

Pretty Pelly..

Morn

267? 7/10 Day

Oh where is pretty Pelly, out yonder she stands, Gold rings on her finger  
and Lily white hands, Oh Pelly pretty Pelly, come go long with me, Let's  
take a little walk, before married we 'll be..

He led her thru hollows, and valleys so deep,  
At last pretty Pelly, began fer to weep.  
She went a little farther, and chanced to espy,  
Her grave being dug, and the spade a-standing by,

Oh William, oh William, oh William said she,  
I'm afraid you're going to take, this sweet life from me,,  
Peer Pelly, peer Pelly, you've guessed it just right,  
I was digging your grave, the best part of last night,

He Pierced her thru the heart, and the blood it did, flow,  
And into the grave her peer body did throw.  
His ship was a-tying, all on the sea side,  
He swore by his maker, he'd sail the other side,

And while he was sailing, in deep heart content,  
His ship sprung a leak, to the bottom she went.  
And there, pretty Pelly, in a gore of red blood,  
And in her white hands, was an infant of God..

Oh William, oh William, you've no time to stay,  
Theres a debt to the devil, your going to pay...