

13

Voice

had a bot - tle of bur - gun-dy wine, my true love she did not know, — it was

Pno.

17

Voice

there I murd - ered that dear — girl, down on the banks — be -

Pno.

20

Voice

low. I

Pno.

VERSE 2

24

Voice

drew my sab - re through her, it was a blood - y knife, — I

Pno.