

LOREENA MCKENNITT

From the Quinlan Road recording *The Wind That Shakes The Barley*

The Death of Queen Jane

Queen Jane lay in labor full nine days or more

'Til her women grew so tired, they could no longer there

They could no longer there

“Good women, good women, good women that you may be

Will you open my right side and find my baby?

And find my baby

“Oh no,” cried the women, “That’s a thing that can never be

We will send for King Henry and hear what he may say

And hear what he may say”

King Henry was sent for, King Henry did come

Saying, “What does ail you my lady? Your eyes, they look so dim

Your eyes, they look so dim”

“King Henry, King Henry, will you do one thing for me?

That’s to open my right side and find my baby

And find my baby”

“Oh no, cried King Henry, “That’s a thing I’ll never do

If I lose the flower of England, I shall lose the branch too

I shall lose the branch too”

There was fiddling, aye, and dancing on the day the babe was born

But poor Queen Jane beloved lay cold as the stone

Lay cold as the stone

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