

**FAIR ELLENDER**

G G C C D7 D7 D7 D7  
"FATHER, COME FATHER, COME RIDDLE TO ME. COME RIDDLE IT ALL AS ONE;  
G G C G G C G  
AND TELL ME WHETHER TO MARRY FAIR ELLEN, OR BRING THE BROWN GIRL HOME."  
G G C C D7 D7 D7 D7  
"THE BROWN GIRL SHE HAS HOUSE AND LAND, FAIR ELLENDER, SHE HAS NONE AND G  
G C G G C G  
THERE I CHARGE YOU WITH THE BLESSING TO BRING THE BROWN GIRL HOME."  
G G C C D7 D7 D7 D7  
HE GOT ON HIS HORSE AND HE RODE AND HE RODE, HE RODE 'TIL HE COME TO HER HOME;  
G G C C G C G  
AND NO ONE SO READY AS FAIR ELLEN HERSELF, TO RISE AND BID HIM IN.  
G G C C  
"WHAT NEWS HAVE YOU BROUGHT UNTO ME, LORD THOMAS,  
D7 D7 D7 D7  
WHAT NEWS HAVE YOU BROUGHT UNTO ME?"  
G G C C G C G  
"I'VE COME TO ASK YOU TO MY WEDDING, A SORROWFUL WEDDING TO BE."  
G G C C D7 D7 D7 D7  
"OH MOTHER, OH MOTHER, WOULD YOU GO OR STAY?" FAIR CHILD DO AS YOU WANT  
G G C C G C G  
BUT I'M AFRAID IF YOU GO YOU'LL NEVER RETURN, TO SEE YOUR DEAR MOTHER ANY MORE  
G G C C D7 D7 D7 D7  
SHE TURNED AROUND ALL DRESSED IN WHITE HER SISTERS DRESSED IN GREEN;  
G G C C G C G  
AND EVERY TOWN THAT THEY RODE THROUGH, TOOK HER TO BE SOME QUEEN.  
G G C C  
THEY RODE AND THEY RODE TILL THEY COME TO HIS HALL,  
D7 D7 D7 D7  
THEY PULLED ON THE BELL AND IT RANG;  
G G C C G C G  
AND NO ONE SO READY AS LORD THOMAS HIMSELF, TO RISE AND BADE THEM IN.  
G G C C D7 D7 D7 D7  
THEN TAKING HER BY HER LILY-WHITE HAND, AND LEADING HER THROUGH THE HALL  
G G C C G C G  
SAYING, "FIFTY GAY LADIES ARE HERE TODAY, BUT HERE IS THE FLOWER OF ALL."  
G G C C D7 D7 D7 D7  
THE BROWN GIRL, SHE WAS STANDING BY, WITH KNIFE BOTH KEEN AND SHARP;  
G G C C G C G  
BETWEEN THE LONG RIBS AND THE SHORT, PIERCED FAIR ELLENDER'S HEART.  
G G C C D7 D7 D7 D7  
LORD THOMAS, HE WAS STANDING BY, WITH KNIFE GROUND KEEN AND SHARP;  
G G C C G C G  
BETWEEN THE LONG RIBS AND THE SHORT, HE PIERCED HIS OWN BRIDE'S HEART.  
G G C C D7 D7 D7 D7  
THEN PLACING THE HANDLE AGAINST THE WALL, THE POINT AGAINST HIS BREAST;  
G G C C G C G  
SAYING, "THIS IS THE ENDING OF THREE TRUE LOVERS, GOD SENDS US ALL TO REST."  
G G C C D7 D7 D7 D7  
"OH FATHER, OH FATHER, GO DIG MY GRAVE, GO DIG IT WIDE AND DEEP;  
G G C C G C G  
AND PLACE FAIR ELLENDER IN MY ARMS AND THE BROWN GIRL AT MY FEET."

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**SHALOM, from  
SPIKE and JAMIE**