

## Lyke Wake Dirge

Al Stewart

(This ae nighte, this ae nighte)  
(Any nighte and alle)  
(Fire and fleet and candle-lighte)  
(And Christe receive thy saule)

When thou from hence away art past  
Any nighte and alle  
To Whinny-muir thou com'st at last  
And Christe receive thy saule.

If thou gavest hosen and shoon  
Any nighte and alle  
And sit thee down and put them on  
And Christe receive thy saule.

Well, if hosen and shoon thou ne'er gav'st nane  
Any nighte and alle  
The whinnes sall prick thee to the bare bane  
And Christe receive thy saule.

From Brig o' Dread whence thou may'st pass  
Any nighte and alle  
To Purgatory fire thou com'st at last  
And Christe receive thy saule.

If ever thou gav'st meat or drink  
Any nighte and alle  
The fire sall never make thee shrink  
And Christe receive thy saule.

If meat or drink thou ne'er gav'st nane  
Any nighte and alle  
The fire will burn thee to the bare bane  
And Christe receive thy saule.