

Sweet Bride

Kate Rusby

A lady was walking on a midsummer's day
The birds they were whistling so merrily and gay
When along came a white steed in the finest array
And it carried a young man these words he did say

Come live by the great moon
That rules the strong tide
Climb up on my horse love
And be my sweet bride

I bid you good morning, this young man did say
And where might you be going on such a nice day
I'm walking to view sir the bonny blue sea
For it's all I have left now that means much to me

Chorus

If that's all you love now, come riding with me
You'll live in my castle deep under the sea
You'll sleep in my gold bed, my fine silken sheets
And have gifts of great beauty from all that you meet

Chorus

She's up in the saddle and away they did ride
The horse skipped and danced over waves on the tide
Now she's only remembered by this story I tell
From an old man on horseback who once knew her well