

## Fair Rosamund Clifford

Peggy Seeger

FAIR ROSAMUND CLIFFORD  
I have a sister, young Clifford, he said  
A sister no man knows  
She hath a color in her cheek  
Like drops of blood in snow  
Like drops of blood in snow  
She hath a waist, a waist, a waist  
Like my silver cane  
And I would not for ten thousand worlds  
Have King Henry know her name  
Have King Henry know her name  
King Henry was in his bower  
Hidden close and still  
And every word young Clifford spoke  
He wrote down in a bill  
He wrote down in a bill  
Now the first fair line she looked on  
She did begin to smile  
And the next fair line she looked on  
Down the tears did fall (2x)  
Cursed be my brother Clifford  
Oh cursed may he be  
Why don't he dote on his hawks and hounds  
But he must dote on me (2x)  
See also QECONFES  
Rosamund Clifford became Henry II mistress  
Recorded by Ewan MacColl and Peggy Seeger  
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