

John Lomas

Seth Lakeman

All good people I pray you attend
Poor John Lomas his life at an end
He was condemned to die
He was a great master, so very kind
But his fair mistress had evil in her mind
He was condemned to die
[Chorus:]
Willingly I took his place
With my fair love
Willingly I stole his face
And soaked it in blood
It was the mistress and the murder for love
This fair mistress found him asleep
It's time to kill him then my heart you can keep
He was condemned to die
Three times I struck him over his head
It was my first murder, a blood soaked bed
He was condemned to die
[Chorus]
Into my room then I did return
The crime committed, my conscience it did burn
I was condemned to die
In a dark Jail house I would remain
For poor John Lomas now it is my name
I am condemned to die
Willingly I took his place
With my fair love
Willingly I stole his face
And soaked it in blood
It was the mistress and the murder
It was the mistress and the murder
It was the mistress and the murder
The mistress and the murder