

## Sound Of A Drum

Seth Lakeman

I come to you with honour  
I come to you in vain  
I've come to you my true love  
In the greenwood you were slain  
I do as much for my love  
As any young man may  
I'll sit and mourn her memory  
For twelve months and a day  
The sound of a drum  
Is beating all around  
Like a shadow on the run  
Caught in the dark  
And lover lay down  
She lay down  
I'll think upon this garden  
The purest footprints walked  
The fairest flower now blossomed  
Has now withered to a stalk  
Your lips they are cold sweetheart  
Your breath is earthly strong  
And if I kiss your cold clay lips  
My time here may not be long  
The sound of a drum  
Is beating all around  
Like a shadow on the run  
Caught in the dark  
And lover lay down  
She lay down  
Lover lay down  
She lay down  
The sound of a drum  
I hear it beating all around me  
Like a shadow on the run  
Caught in the dark  
The sound of a drum  
I hear it beating all around me  
Like a shadow on the run  
Caught in the dark  
She lay down