

## Long Lankin

Steeleye Span

Said the Lord unto his Lady as he rode over the moss  
"Beware of Long Lankin that lives amongst the gorse  
Beware the moss, beware the moor, beware of Long Lankin  
Be sure the doors are bolted well  
Lest Lankin should creep in"  
Said the Lord unto his Lady as he rode away  
"Beware of Long Lankin that lives amongst the hay  
Beware the moss, beware the moor, beware of Long Lankin  
Be sure the doors are bolted well  
Lest Lankin should creep in"  
"Where's the master of the house?", says Long Lankin  
"He's 'way to London", says the nurse to him  
"Where's the lady of the house?", says Long Lankin  
"She's up in her chamber", says the nurse to him  
"Where's the baby of the house?", says Long Lankin  
"He's asleep in the cradle", says the nurse to him  
"We will pinch him, we will prick him  
We will stab him with a pin  
And the nurse shall hold the basin  
For the blood all to run in"  
So they pinched him and they pricked him  
Then they stabbed him with a pin  
And the false nurse held the basin  
For the blood all to run in  
"Lady, come down the stairs," says Long Lankin  
"How can I see in the dark?", she says unto him  
"You have silver mantles", says Long Lankin  
"Lady, come down the stairs by the light of them"  
Down the stairs the lady came, thinking no harm  
Lankin, he stood ready to catch her in his arms  
There was blood all in the kitchen  
There was blood all in the hall  
There was blood all in the parlor  
Where my lady she did fall  
Now Long Lankin shall be hanged  
From the gallows, oh, so high  
And the false nurse shall be burned  
In the fire close by  
Said the Lord unto his Lady as he rode over the moss  
"Beware of Long Lankin that lives amongst the gorse  
Beware the moss, beware the moor, beware of Long Lankin  
Make sure the doors are bolted well  
Lest Lankin should creep in"