

Hear me when I cry,  
Listen to my song  
Jay, my lovely lady,  
To the earth she did belong.

I, a country serf  
Loved her all my life,  
But the manor lady's bright young son  
Couldn't take her for his wife.

Under forest branches  
She came to me,  
Until the day she cried aloud  
A father I should be.

That was the last time that we met,  
I never saw her again,  
For she took her life on Princetown Moor  
To save my worthy name.

She found Death's open arms  
And lay in their embrace  
I watched as icy fingers  
Clawed her lovely face.

Now I stumble through the mist  
To where they laid her in her grave,  
And daily I'll remember  
Flowers for my Jay.

Far beyond this land  
I will take your hand,  
The spirit of our love will live forever.  
Far beyond the clouds  
We will laugh aloud,  
The spirit of our love will live again.