

THE FAIR FANNY MOORE

Performed by: Patsy Judge

Yonder stands a cottage all deserted and alone,
And its paths all neglected and in grass they're overgrown.
Go in and there you'll find some dark stains upon the floor,
And that is the blood of the fair Fanny Moore.

To Fanny so loving two lovers there came,
And one offered to Fanny both his wealth and his fame.
But neither his wealth nor his fame could secure,
Neither the love or the life of the fair Fanny Moore.

The next was young Randal¹ of lowest degree,
And in wonder found love and enraptured was he.
And then before the altar he quickly did secure,
Both the hand and the heart of the fair Fanny Moore.

As she was alone in her cottage one day,
When business had called her fond husband away.
Young Randal the hot² he broke open the door,
And he clasped his arms the fair Fanny Moore.

'Oh spare me, oh spare me,' the fair Fanny cried,
As the tears swiftly fell from her beautiful eyes.
'Oh no,' said young Randal, 'Go home and take a rest,'³
And he buried his knife in her snowy white breast.

Just then young Fanny in her beauty died,
And young Henry the shepherd [?], he was taken and tried.⁴
At length came – And then he was hung on the tree by the door,
All for shedding the blood of the fair Fanny Moore.

Young Randal⁵ the shepherd distracted and wild,
He did wander away from his own native isle.
At length claimed by death he was brought to the shore,
And was laid by the side of the fair Fanny Moore.

¹ *Editor's note:* Henry.

² *Editor's note:* So haughty.

³ *Editor's note:* 'Go to the land of thy rest.'

⁴ *Editor's note:* And young Randal was taken, found guilty, and tried.

⁵ *Editor's note:* Henry