

may, I'll sit and mourn a - - long her grave for

love, I'll sit and mourn a -

12 months and a day.

long her grave.

2. When the 12 months and the day was past
the ghost began to speak:

"Why sitest here along my grave
and will not let me sleep?"

"There's one thing that I want sweetheart
There's one thing that I crave(erflehen)
And that is a kiss from your ~~l~~white lips
then I'll go from your grave."

3. "My lips they are as cold as clay
my breath smells awfully strong
and if you kiss my cold clay-lips
your days they won't be long.
Go feth me water from the desert
and blood from out of stone.
Go feth me milk from a fairmaids breast
that a young man never had known."

4. "When shall we meet again sweetheart
when shall we meet again?
Ere(avor) the oaken leaves that fall fromm the trees
are green and spring up again."