

Oh Katie dear

Oh Katie dear, go ask your mama
If you can be a bride of mine
If she says yes, come back and tell me
If she says no, we'll run away

Oh Willie dear, there's no need in asking
She's in her room taking her rest
And by her side is a silver dagger
To slay the one that I love best

Oh Katie dear, go ask your papa
If you can be a bride of mine
If he says yes, come back and tell me
If he says no, we'll run away

Oh Willie dear, there's no need in asking
She's in her room taking a rest
And by his side is a silver dagger
To slay the one that I love best

So he picked up that silver dagger
And plunged it through his troubled heart
Saying, 'Goodbye Katie, goodbye darlin'
It's now forever we must part'

So she picked up that bloody dagger
And plunged it through her lily-white breast
Saying, 'Goodbye papa, goodbye mama,
I'll die for the one that I love best'

Oh Katie dear

"Oh Katy dear go ask your mother
If you can be a bride of mine
If she says yes come back and tell me
If she says no we'll run away

Oh Willie dear I cannot ask her
She's in her room up taking a rest
And by her side is a silver dagger
To slay the man that I love best

Oh Katy dear go ask your brother
If you can be a bride of mine
If he says yes come back and tell me
If he says no we'll run away

Oh Willie dear I cannot ask him
For he's there to up taking a rest
And by his side that silver dagger
To slay the one that I love best

Then he picked up that silver dagger
And stove it through his weary heart
Saying goodbye Katy, goodbye darling
At last the time has come to part

Then she picked up that bloody dagger
And stove it through her lilly white breast
Saying goodbye Willie, goodbye mother
I'll die with the one that I love best"

Oh Katie dear

Oh Katy dear, go ask your mother
If you can be a bride of mine
If she says yes, come back and tell me
If she says no, we'll run away

Oh Willie dear, there's no use in asking
She's in her room, up taking rest
And by her side lies a silver dagger
To slay the one that I love best

Oh Katy dear, go and ask your father
If you can be a bride of mine
If he says yes, come on back and tell me
If he says no, we'll run away

Oh Willie dear, there's no use in asking
For he's there too, up taking rest
And by his side lies that silver dagger
To slay the one that I love best

Then he picked up that silver dagger
And plunged it through his troubled heart
Saying goodbye Katy, goodbye darling
The time has come for us to part

Then she picked up that bloody dagger
And stove it through her lily white breast
Saying goodbye momma, goodbye papa
I'll die with the one that I love best

Oh Katie dear

Arise, arise, you drowsy sleeper,
Awake, awake, it's almost day.
O come into your bedroom window
And hear what your true love do say.

Begone, begone, you'll wake my mother,
My father, too, will quickly hear.
Go tell your tales unto some other,
And whisper softly in her ear.

O then, O then, go ask your father
If he'll consent you my bride to be.
If he denies you, come and tell me
For it's the last time I'll visit thee.

My father's in his chamber, writing,
And setting down his merchandise,
And in his hand he holds a letter
And it speaks much to your dispraise.

To my dispraise, love, to my dispraise,
To my dispraise, love, how could it be?
I never slighted, nor yet denied you.
Until this night you've denied me.

It's then, O then, go ask your mother
If she'll consent you my bride to be.
If she denies you, come and tell me
For it's the last time I'll visit thee.

My mother's in her chamber, sleeping,
And words of love she will not hear,
So you may go and court another
And whisper softly in her ear.

Who Is At My Window Weeping

Barry Taylor's Great Canadian Songbook:

Who is at my window weeping,
Weeping there so bitterly?
"It's I, it's I, your own true loved one
A rise, arise and pity me."

"Darling, go and ask your mother
If thou my wedding bride will be
If she says no, return and tell me.
No longer will I trouble thee."

"How can I go and ask my mother
For I'm her only child and dear?
Ooh, darling, go and seek some other,"
She softly whisper'd in his ear.

"Darling, go and ask your father
If thou my wedding bride will be
If he says no, return and tell me.
No longer will I trouble thee."

"My father's on his bed a-sleeping
With a shining sword placed on his breast
All for to slay my own true loved one,
To slay the lad that I love best."

Then William took the shining sword
And pierced it through his aching heart
"Adieu, adieu to all false loved ones.
Adieu, adieu, we both shall part."

Then Mary took the bloodstained sword
And pierced it through her lily white breast.
"Adieu, adieu to my cruel parents.
Adieu, adieu, we both shall rest."

Who Is That at My False Window

Max Hunter Collection:

O, who is that at my false window
A making of such pitiful moan
O, who can it be but lovely Willie
Jest escaping from a storm.

O, Mary dear, go ask your mother
If my wedding bride that you shall be
If she says no, return and tell me
And I no more, will trouble thee.

O, Willie dear, go court some other
And whisper love all in her ear
My mother says, she cain't do without me
My mother says, she needs me here.

O, Mary dear, go ask your father
If my wedding bride that you shall be
If he says no, return an' tell me
An' I no more will trouble thee.

O, Willie dear, I dare not ask him
He sleeps, he sleeps and takes his rest
In his right hand he holds a weepion
For t' kill the man that I love best.

Then Willie picked up the silver dagger
An' he pierced it through his own white breast
A-dieu, a-dieu, a-dieu kind Mary
Your love Willie, has gone to rest.

Then, Mary picked up the silver dagger
An' she pierced it through her own white breast
A-dieu, a-dieu, a-dieu kind parents
My love Willie and I, have gone to rest.

When their parents came to know this
They strifed both night and day
Says, see what a cruel deed we've done
We've robbed the life of two precious jewels
Whose body now lies mouldering in their tomb

Who's That Knockin' On My Window

Carter Family

Who's that knockin' at my window,
Knocks so loud and won't come in?
'Tis your own true-hearted lover
Rise you up and let him in

Go 'way, go 'way, don't wake my mother
For love's a thing she can't endure
She's been the ruin of many a lover
She'll be the ruin of many more

I've come to whisper in your ear, love
Do you think it any harm?
I've come to wean you of your mother
Pray trust yourself in your darling's arms!

Go 'way go 'way, don't wake my father
For he is on his bed of rest
And on his breast he carries a *weapon
To kill the one that I love best

I wish I was some little sparrow
I'd circle like a turtle dove
I'd fly away to a lonely valley
And settle down in the land of love

*pronounced "wee-pon"