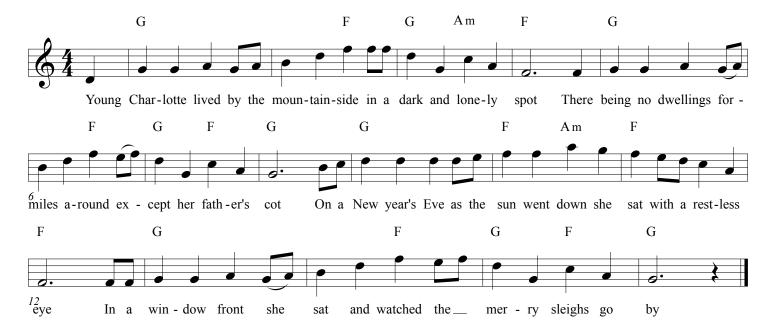
Young Charlotte

G - modal

Based on the singing of Joseph Chisholm Transcription and Chord suggestions by Ian Bell



They loved to see their daughter dressed as gay as a city belle She being the only [child] they had her parents loved her well And many a lonesome winter night young swells came gathering there She was the only child they had, and she was very fair

In a village fifteen miles from here, there's a merry ball tonight And although the air is freezing cold, my heart is warm and light The laughing beams being in her eye, a well-known voice was heard And driving up to the cottage door, young Charlotte's sleigh appeared

Oh daughter, daughter, her mother cried, those blankets round you fold For there's a dreadful night abroad, you'll catch your death of cold Oh no, oh no, young Charlotte cried and she looked like a Gypsy queen All muffled up in blankets, I never shall be seen

My dress and cloak is quite enough, see they're all lined throughout And there is my silken shawl to wrap my neck about Her cloak and bonnet being put on, she jumped into the sleigh And o'er the hills on the mountainside they swiftly rode away

Her hands and face were muffled up, the first five miles they passed Until those sad and frozen words, oh they broke out as last Such a night as this I never knew, the reins I scarce can hold Young Charlotte cried with a feeble voice, "I am exceeding cold"

He snapped his whip and he hurried his team, far faster than before And for the next five dreary miles, in silence they pass o'er Such a night as this I never knew, the frost is on my brow Young Charlotte cried with a feeble voice, "I'm getting warmer now"

But as they rode through the village air, in the glistening starlight And now they reach the village and the ballroom is in sight But as they reached the ballroom door he reached his arms for her But there she sat like a marble stone, she had no power to stir

He knelt himself down by her side while the bitter tears did flow Farewell my dear intended bride, farewell forever more And he twined his arms around her neck, and he kissed her marbled brow And his thoughts went back to the words she said, "I'm getting warmer now"