

## Sweet Bride

Kate Rusby

A lady was walking on a midsummer's day  
The birds they were whistling so merrily and gay  
When along came a white steed in the finest array  
And it carried a young man these words he did say

Come live by the great moon  
That rules the strong tide  
Climb up on my horse love  
And be my sweet bride

I bid you good morning, this young man did say  
And where might you be going on such a nice day  
I'm walking to view sir the bonny blue sea  
For it's all I have left now that means much to me

Chorus

If that's all you love now, come riding with me  
You'll live in my castle deep under the sea  
You'll sleep in my gold bed, my fine silken sheets  
And have gifts of great beauty from all that you meet

Chorus

She's up in the saddle and away they did ride  
The horse skipped and danced over waves on the tide  
Now she's only remembered by this story I tell  
From an old man on horseback who once knew her well