

Sir Launcelot's Blues *

I hate to see
But one thing, sir knight,
deh evenin' sun go down.
methinketh ye lack,
...hate to see
ye that are a knight wifeless,
deh evenin' sun go down
that he will not love some
because mah baby,
maiden or gentlewoman,
she done lef' dis town.
for I could never hear say

If I feel tomorrow
that ever ye loved any
like I feel today,
of no manner degree,
...feel tomorrow
and that is great pity;
like I feel today,
but it is noised that
I'll pack my trunk an'
ye love Queen Guenever,
make mah git away.

and that she hath ordained
Saint Louis woman
by enchantment
wid her diamon' rings,
that ye shall never love
pulls dat man aroun'
none other but her,
by her apron strings.
nor none other damosel

'Twern't for powder
nor lady shall rejoice you;
an' for store-bought hair
wherefore many in this land,
dah gal o' mine, Oh!,
of high estate and low,
wouldn't go nowhere,
make great sorrow.
nowhere.

Got de Saint Louis Blues
Fair damosel, ...but for to be
...jes as blue as ah can be.
a wedded man, I think it not;
That gal got a heart
for then I must couch with her,
lak a rock cast in deh sea.

Been to de gypsy
and leave arms and tournaments,
to get ma fortune tole.
battles, and adventures;
...to de gypsy,
and as for to say for to take
done got ma fortune tole.
my pleasaunce with paramours,
Gypsy done tole me:
that will I refuse in principal
"Don't you wear no black."
for dread of God;
Yes, she done told me:
for knights that be
"Don't you wear no black.
adventurous or lecherous
Go to Saint Louis,
shall not be happy
you can win her back."
nor fortunate unto the wars,

Hop me to Cairo, make
for other they shall be
Saint Louis by mah self.
overcome with a simpler knight
If ah flag dis train,
than they be themselves,
I sho' can ride.
other else they shall by unhap
I'll love ma baby
and their cursedness slay
till the day I die.
better men than they...

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