



The Marcher Dirge

Note: Most likely of pre-Imperial origin. If you are feeling particularly virtuous, you may wish to replace "And earth receive thy soul" with "And soon return thy soul".

This song can be done as a call and response, with everyone joining in on "Any nighte and alle" and "And earth receive thy soul".

Dm Gm Dm F A
 This aye nighte, this aye nighte A - ny nighte and alle
 B A B Gm A G B Am G
 5 Fire and fleet and can - dle - lighte And earth re - ceive thy soul 1. When
 B Am B Gm A F A
 9 thou from hence a - way dost pass A - ny nighte and alle To
 B Am B Gm A G B Am G
 13 Whin - ny Moor thou comst at - last And earth re - ceive thy - soul.

Chorus:

*This aye nighte, this aye nighte,
Every nighte and alle,
Fire and fleet and candle-lighte,
And earth receive thy soul.*

*When thou from hence away art past
Every nighte and alle,
To Whinny Moor thou com'st at last
And earth receive thy soul*

Chorus

*If ever thou gavest hosen and shoon,
Every nighte and alle,
Sit thee down and put them on
And earth receive thy soul*

Chorus

*If hosen and shoon thou ne'er gav'st nane
Every nighte and alle,
The whinnes shall prick thee to the bare bane.
And earth receive thy soul*

Chorus

*From Whinny Moor when thou may'st pass,
Every nighte and alle,
To the great fire thou com'st at last;
And Earth receive thy soul*

Chorus

*If ever thou gavest meat or drink,
Every nighte and alle,
The fire shall never make thee shrink;
And Earth receive thy soul.*

Chorus

*If meat or drink thou ne'er gav'st nane,
Every nighte and alle,
The fire will burn thee to the bare bane;
And Earth receive thy soul*

Chorus