

Sir Isobel

Sir Isobel was a valiant knight
She was fair as a lily
She took up her sword and she went to fight
Fair and pale as a lily
When she came to Applefell
All armoured in her coat of mail
She was brave as a lion and she was as fair as
a lily

They fought until the day was done
She was fair as a lily
Blood spilled red as the setting sun
Fair and pale as a lily
The ripper gaped its jaws and roared
And down its throat she thrust her sword
She was brave as a lion and she was as fair as
a lily

Out came the ripper from its den
She was fair as a lily
It'd killed a dozen village men
Fair and pale as a lily
When it saw the knight so brave
It bared its teeth in spite and rage
She was brave as a lion and she was as fair as
a lily

The ripper fell to rise no more
She was fair as a lily
But Isobel's wounds were deep and sore
Fair and pale as a lily
We bore her to a shady dell
And bade her there a sad farewell
She was brave as a lion and she was as fair as
a lily

The ripper had a fearsome hide
She was fair as a lily
It could the sharpest steel abide
Fair and pale as a lily
Her blade rebounded from its skin
It seemed a battle none could win
She was brave as a lion and she was as fair as
a lily

Though to the labyrinth she's gone
She was fair as a lily
Her name and glory shall live on
Fair and pale as a lily
Across the land I'll spread her fame
That all shall know our hero's name
She was brave as a lion and she was as fair as
a lily

She was fair as a li - ly,
Fair and pale as a li - ly,
She was brave as a li - on and she was as fair as a li - ly.