

Oh where have you been, Lord Ran-dall, my son? Oh, where have you been, my pret-  
 ty young one? I've been with my sweetheart, mother, I've been with my sweetheart,  
 mother, make my bed soon. For I'm sick to the heart and I fain would lie down.

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Oh where have you been,  
 Lord Randall, my son?  
 Oh, where have you been,  
 my pretty young one?  
 I've been with my sweetheart, mother,  
 I've been with my sweetheart, mother,  
 Make my bed soon.  
 For I'm sick to the heart  
 And I fain would lie down.