



## **Glasgerion**

*Child Ballad 67, Roud Index 145;  
Great Glascurion of Geoffrey Chaucer's The House of Fame;  
Jack Orion: ballad and title of album from Bert Jansch, 1966*

The seasons donned the finest tunes  
Plucked from the harps of two crossed lovers  
So one who'd played and talked in lamp-hued laneways  
Should have upon a string from her high tower

But her diamond-sprung eyes flashed  
Upon the floor, below his rake-face covered  
Her maiden's mantle juggled new-like sprawled  
Heart and hearth dissembled into foreign bower

Where lurked the serpent servant's hour  
Matched cloak to his master's through crafty weather  
Revealed tattered stockings and stubble ugly  
Fiddling apprentice to her star-plucked lover

When Jack away to his soiled lady  
Her heart blood flowed where Tom had laid she  
Swift Jack's sword, the sentence served Tom justly  
His own tune quieted till death rang out three

## **Krikmöklet Egelanaard Chelsea, VT**



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