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 She was brave as a lion and she was as fair as

a lily

Out came the ripper from its den The ripper fell to rise no more

She was fair as a lily She was fair as a lily

It'd killed a dozen village men But Isobel's wounds were deep and sore

Fair and pale as a lily Fair and pale as a lily

When it saw the knight so brave We bore her to a shady dell

It bared its teeth in spite and rage And bade her there a sad farewell

She was brave as a lion and she was as fair as She was brave as a lion and she was as fair as

a lily

a lily

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 She was brave as a lion and she was as fair as

a lily

Though to the labyrinth she's gone

They fought until the day was done

Blood spilled red as the setting sun

The ripper gaped its jaws and roared

And down its throat she thrust her sword

She was fair as a lily

Fair and pale as a lily

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

a lily

