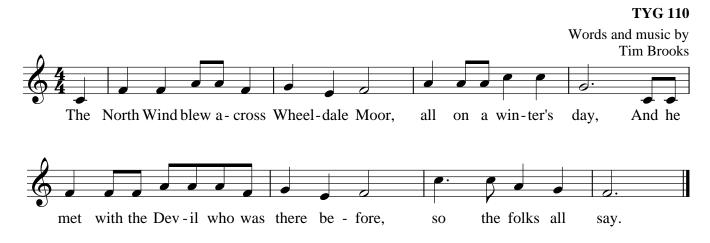
## The Devil in York



- 1. The North Wind blew across Wheeldale Moor, all on a winter's day, And he met with the Devil who was there before, so the folks all say.
- 2. There they met and there they talked, all on a winter's day. Said the Devil, 'Let's away to the city of York,' so the folks all say.
- 3. 'We'll travel the streets and houses through,' all on a winter's day, 'To frighten the people and clergymen too,' so the folks all say.
- 4. So the Wind and the Devil they set off at speed, all on a winter's day, Never thought to the outcome of their wicked deed, so the folks all say.
- 5. Over forest and field they travelled so far, all on a winter's day, Till they blew through the gates of Micklegate Bar, so the folks all say.
- 6. Then all of a sudden the Devil stopped short, all on a winter's day, And he cried, 'What's this that the people have wrought,' so the folks all say.
- 7. 'It's a church,' said the Wind, 'with a great west door,'all on a winter's day, 'And it's called York Minster, of that I'm sure,' so the folks all say.
- 8. 'A curse on their churches,' the Devil he cried, all on a winter's day, 'Are you coming with me for I'm going inside,' so the folks all say.
- 9. 'Not I,' said the Wind, 'for I carry no doubt,' all on a winter's day, 'That if I went in there I could never get out,' so the folks all say.
- 10. Well the Devil he laughed, the Devil he scorned, All on a winter's day, Saying, "You wait here I'll be back before dawn" So the folks all say.
- 11. So the wind he stayed, round that door blew about, All on a winter's day, For day after day the Devil never came out, So the folks all say.
- 12. Now if you stand by that great West Door, All on a winter's day, You'll not tarry long, of that I'm sure. So the folks all say.
- 13. For all around that door a great wind blows about, All on a winter's day, As he waited for the Devil, who never came out. So the folks all say