

The Three Ravens

There were three ravens sat on a tree
Down a down hey down a down
There were three ravens sat on a tree
With a down
There were three ravens sat on a tree
And they were black as they might be
With a down derry derry derry down down.

One of them said to his mate,
Where shall we our breakfast take?
Down in yonder green field
There lies a knight slain under his shield.

His hounds they lie down at his feet
So well they can their master keep.
His hawks they fly so eagerly
There's not a fowl dare him come nigh.

Down there came a fallow doe
As great with young as she might go.
She lifted up his bloody head
And kissed his wounds that were so red.

She got him up upon her back
And carried him to the earthen lake.
She buried him before the prime.
She was dead herself e'er evensong time.

God send every gentleman
Down a down hey down a down
God send every gentleman
With a down
God send every gentleman
Such hawks such hounds and such a leman.
With a down derry derry derry down down.