

The Maid Of The Sweet Brown Knowe  
 Traditional Irish Song  
 As performed by The Dubliners

D G A7 D  
 Come all you lads and lassies and listen to me a while  
 D Bm G A7  
 I'll sing to you a verse or two that's sure to make you smile  
 D Bm G A7  
 Concerning a young man I am going to tell you now  
 D G A7 D  
 Who has lately come a courting the maid of the Sweet Brown Knowe.

D G A7 D  
 This young man says "My pretty maid, will you come along with me?  
 D Bm G A7  
 We'll both fly off together and happy we will be  
 D Bm G A7  
 We'll join our hands in wedlock bands as I'm speaking with ya now  
 D G A7 D  
 And I'll do me best endeavour for the maid of the Sweet Brown Knowe."

D G A7 D  
 This fair and fickle young thing she knew not what to say  
 D Bm G A7  
 Her eyes did shine like diamonds bright and merrily did play  
 D Bm G A7  
 She says "Young man, your love subdue, for I'm not ready now  
 D G A7 D  
 And I'll spend another season at the foot of the Sweet Brown Knowe."

D G A7 D  
 The young man said "My pretty maid, how can you answer so?  
 D Bm G A7  
 See down in yonder valley where my crops do gently grow  
 D Bm G A7  
 Down in yonder valley I have horses, men and plough  
 D G A7 D  
 And they're at their daily labor for the maid of the Sweet Brown Knowe."

D G A7 D  
 "If they're at their daily labor, kind sir, 'tis not for me  
 D Bm G A7  
 I've heard of your behavior, I have indeed", says she  
 D Bm G A7  
 "There is an inn where you call in and I've heard the people say  
 D G A7  
 That you rap and you call and you pay for all and come home at the break of  
 D  
 day."

D G A7 D  
 "If I rap and I call and I pay for all, me money is all me own  
 D Bm G A7  
 I'll never spend your fortune for I hear that you've got none  
 D Bm G A7  
 You thought you had me poor heart won by meeting with ya now  
 D G A7 D  
 But I'll leave ya where I found ya at the foot of the Sweet Brown Knowe."