

The Unquiet Grave chords
Luke Kelly (15th century English folk ballad)

G C D C G D G

G C D G
The Wind doth blow today my love,
C G D
A few small drops the rain.
G D G C
Never have I had but one true love,
G D G
In cold clay she is lain.

G C D G
I'll do as much for my true love,
C G D
As any young man may.
G D G C
I'll sit and mourn all on her grave,
G D G
A twelve month and a day.

G C D G
The twelve month and a day been gone,
C G D
A voice spoke from the deep.
G D G C
"Who is it sits all on my grave.
G D G
And will not let me sleep?"

G C D G
Tis I Tis I thine own true love,
C G D
Who sits upon your grave,
G D G C
For I crave one kiss from your sweet lips,
G D G
And that is all I seek.

G C D G
"You crave one kiss from my clay cold lips,
C G D
But my breath is earthy strong.
G D G C
Had you one kiss from my clay cold lips,
G D G
You're time would not be long"

G C D G
My time be long, my time be short,
C G D
Tomorrow or today,
G D G C
May God in heaven have all my soul
G D G
But I'll kiss your lips of clay.

G C D G
See down in yonder garden green.
C G D
Love where we used to walk.
G D G C
The sweetest flower that ever grew.
G D G
Is withered to the stalk.

G C D G
The stalk is withered dry my love
C G D
So will our hearts decay.
 G D G C
So make yourself content, my love,
 G D G
'Till death calls you away."