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**The Elfin Knight 2**

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For there was a fair maid went a-walk  
Blaw, blaw,, blaw ye winds, blaw,  
Ay, between yon salt sea and yon sea strand  
And the dreary wind's blawed my plaidie awa'

For she met a devil by the way  
Blaw, blaw,, blaw ye winds, blaw,  
And to her he did give a task  
And the dreary winds did blaw her plaidie awa' [1]

For you'll make to me a holland shirt  
Without either seam or needlework.

For you'll wash it up in yon draw-well  
Where there never was water nor a dew-drop fell.

For it's when I do that task for you  
Surely you'll do one for me.

For you'll fence for me three acres of land  
Ay, between yon salt sea and yon sea strand.

For you'll plough it up wi' a double ram's horn  
Sow it o'er wi' one peck o' corn.

For you'll harrow it o'er wi' a tree of black thorn  
And you'll reap it up wi' one blink o' sun.

For you'll shear it down wi' a pea-hen feather  
And you'll stook it up wi' a stang o' a nether (sting of an adder)

For you'll yoke two sparrows in a match-box  
And you'll cart it home to my own farmyard.

For it's when you do that task for me  
Blaw, blaw, blaw ye winds blaw,  
You come back and you'll get your sark  
And the dreary winds'll blaw my plaidie awa'.

[1] The use of "my" and "her" in the final line of the refrain, and the tense of the verb "blaw" seem to depend on the sense of the verse-

lines. EMacC, PS

From Travellers' Songs from England and Scotland, MacColl & Seeger

Collected from John MacDonald

Child #2