

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Oh, the Wind and Rain (The Two Sisters)

Oh, the Wind and Rain (The Two Sisters)

Oh, there were two sisters come a-walking down the stream

Oh, the wind and rain

And one of them pushed the other one in

Crying, oh, the wind and rain

Johnny gave the younger one a gay gold ring

Didn't give the elder one anything

She pushed her sister in the river to drown

And watched her as she floated down

She floated 'til she came to the miller's pond

Crying, Father, oh father, there swims a swan

Well, the miller laid her out on the banks to dry

And the fiddling fool come a-passing by

Way down the road come a fiddler fair

Way down the road come a fiddler fair

And he's made fiddle strings of her long yellow hair

And he's made fiddle strings of her long yellow hair

And he's made fiddle pegs of her long finger bones

And he's made fiddle pegs of her long finger bones

And he's made a little fiddle body of her breast bone

Whose sound would melt a heart of stone

But the only tune that the fiddle could play

Was, Oh, the wind and rain

The only tune that the fiddle could play

Was, Oh, the cruel wind and the rain

Child #10

From one of Jody Stecher's records.

JN

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