

Springfield Mountain

On Springfield Mountain there did dwell
A lovely youth I knowed him well

Too roo de nay, too roo de noo

This lovely youth one day did go
Down to the meadow for to mow

Too roo de nay, too roo de noo

He scarce had mowed quite round the field
When a cruel serpent bit his heel

Too roo de nay, too roo de noo

They took him home to Molly dear
Which made him feel so very queer

Too roo de nay, too roo de noo

Now Molly had two ruby lips
With which the poison she did sip

Too roo de nay, too roo de noo

Now Molly had a rotting tooth
And so the poison killed them both