

The Hawk and the Crow

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Said the hawk unto the crow one day
Why do you in mourning stay?
I was once in love and I didn't prove fact
And ever since I wear the black

cho: Ri-the-diddle, ri-the-diddle, ri-the-diddle-dum
Ri-the-diddle, ri-the-diddle, ri-the-diddle-dum
I was once in love and I didn't prove fact
And ever since I wear the black

And next there spoke the Willy Wagtail
I was once in love and I did prevail
I was once in love and I did prevail
And ever since I wag my tail

And next there spoke the little brown thrush
Who was sitting in yon holly bush
The way to court I've heard them say
Is to court all night and sleep the next day.

And last there spoke the Jeannie Wran
Do you know what I'd do if I was a man?
For fear that one would wriggle and go
I would wear two strings upon my bow

From Folksongs of Britain and Ireland, Kennedy
Collected from Liam O'Connor 1953
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