

# The King Of China's Daughter

**Natalie Merchant**

The king of China's daughter  
So beautiful to see  
With a face like yellow water  
Left her nutmeg tree  
Her little rope for skipping  
She kissed and gave it me

Made of painted notes of singing-birds  
Among the fields of tea  
I skipped across the nutmeg grove  
I skipped across the sea  
But neither sun or moon, my dear  
Has yet caught me

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