Two Magicians (2009 Remastered Version)

Steeleye Span

She looked out of the window as white as any milk
And he looked in at the window as black as any silkHello, hello, hello, hello, you coal blacksmith
You have done me no harm
You never shall have my maidenhead
That I have kept so longI'd rather die a maid
Ah, but then she said and be buried all in my grave
Than to have such a nasty, husky, dusky, fusky, musky
Coal blacksmith, a maiden, I will dieShe became a duck, a duck all on the stream
And he became a water dog and fetched her back againHello, hello, hello, hello you coal blacksmith
You have done me no harm
You never shall have my maidenhead
That I have kept so long, I'd rather die a maidAh, but then she said and be buried all in my grave
Than to have such a nasty, husky, dusky, fusky, musky
Coal blacksmith, a maiden, I will dieShe became a star, a star all in the night
And he became a thundercloud
And muffled her out of sightHello, hello, hello, hello you coal black smith
You have done me no harm
You never shall have my maidenhead
That I have kept so long, I'd rather die a maidAh, but then she said and be buried all in my grave
Than to have such a nasty, husky, dusky, fusky, musky
Coal black smith, a maiden, I will dieShe became a rose, a rose all in the wood
And he became a bumble bee
And kissed her where she stoodHello, hello, hello, hello you coal blacksmith
You have done me no harm
You never shall have my maidenhead
That I have kept so long, I'd rather die a maidAh, but then she said and be buried all in my grave
Than to have such a nasty, husky, dusky, fusky, musky
Coal blacksmith, a maiden, I will dieShe became a nun, a nun all dressed in white
And he became a canting priest
And prayed for her by nightHello, hello, hello, hello you coal blacksmith
You have done me no harm
You never shall have my maidenhead
That I have kept so long, I'd rather die a maidAh, but then she said and be buried all in my grave
Than to have such a nasty, husky, dusky, fusky, musky
Coal blacksmith, a maiden, I will dieShe became a trout, a trout all in the brook
And he became a feathered fly
And caught her with his hookHello, hello, hello, hello you coal blacksmith
You have done me no harm
You never shall have my maidenhead

That I have kept so long, I'd rather die a maidAh, but then she said and be buried all in my grave
Than to have such a nasty, husky, dusky, fusky, musky
Coal blacksmith, a maiden, I will dieShe became a corpse, a corpse all in the ground
And he became the cold clay and smothered her all aroundHello, hello, hello, hello you coal blacksmith
You have done me no harm
You never shall have my maidenhead
That I have kept so long, I'd rather die a maidAh, but then she said and be buried all in my grave
Than to have such a nasty, husky, dusky, fusky, musky
Coal blacksmith, a maiden, I will die

Songwriters
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