

Silver Dagger.

Ebony Buckle

Don't sing love songs, you'll wake your mother
She's laying there, right by your side
And in her right hand, a silver dagger
She says that I can't be your bride

All maids are false, says your mother
They'll tell you wicked, winning lies
And the very next evening, they'll love another
Leave you alone, to pine and cry

Go find yourself, a rich young maiden
And hope that she will be your wife
For I've been warned, and I've decided
To live alone, all of my life

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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