Two Sisters

Clannad

There were two sisters side by side Sing aye-dum, sing aye-day There were two sisters side by side The boys are born for me There were two sisters side by side The eldest for young Johnny criedI'll be true unto my love If he'll be true to meJohnny bought the youngest a gay gold ring Sing aye-dum, sing aye-day Johnny bought the youngest a gay gold ring The boys are born for me Johnny bought the youngest a gay gold ring He never bought the eldest a single thing I'll be true unto my love If he'll be true to meJohnny bought the youngest a beaver hat Sing aye-dum, sing aye-day Johnny bought the youngest a beaver hat The boys are born for me Johnny bought the youngest a beaver hat The eldest didn't think much of that I'll be true unto my love If he'll be true to meAs they were walking by the foamy brim Sing aye-dum, sing aye-day As they were walking by the foamy brim The boys are born for me As they were walking by the foamy brim The eldest pushed the youngest in I'll be true unto my love If he'll be true to meSister, oh sister, give me thy hand Sing aye-dum, sing aye-day Sister, oh sister, give me thy hand The boys are born for me Sister, oh sister, give me thy hand And you can have Johnny and all his landI'll be true unto my love If he'll be true to meBut sister, I'll not give you my hand Sing aye-dum, sing aye-day But sister, I'll not give you my hand The boys are born for me But sister, I'll not give you my hand And I'll have Johnny and all his landI'll be true unto my love If he'll be true to meSo away she sank and away she swam

> Sing aye-dum, sing aye-day So away she sank and away she swam

The boys are born for me So away she sank and away she swam Until she came to the Miller's damI'll be true unto my love If he'll be true to meThe Miller, he took her gay gold ring Sing aye-dum, sing aye-day The Miller, he took her gay gold ring The boys are born for me The Miller, he took her gay gold ring And then he pushed her in againI'll be true unto my love If he'll be true to meThe Miller, he was hanged on the mountain head Sing aye-dum, sing aye-day The Miller, he was hanged on the mountain head The boys are born for me The Miller, he was hanged on the mountain head The eldest sister was boiled in leadI'll be true unto my love If he'll be true to me

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