

# Silver Dagger

**Ebony Buckle, Bobby Eccles, John Steele, Philip Gr**

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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