

Henry Lee

Anthology of American Folk Music

Get down, get down little Henry Lee
And stay all night with me
You won't find a girl in this damn world
That will compare with me
And the wind did howl and the wind did blow
La la la la la, la la la la lee
A little bird lit down on Henry Lee
I can't get down and I won't get down
And stay all night with thee
For the girl I have in that merry green land
I love far better than thee
And the wind did howl and the wind did blow
La la la la la, la la la la lee
A little bird lit down on Henry Lee
She leaned herself against a fence
Just for a kiss or two
And with a little pen-knife held in her hand
Where she plugged him through and through
And the wind did roar and the wind did moan
La la la la la, la la la la lee
A little bird lit down on Henry Lee
Come take him by his lily white hands
Come take him by his feet
And throw him in this deep, deep well
It's more than one hundred feet
And the wind did howl and the wind did blow
La la la la la, la la la la lee
A little bird lit down on Henry Lee
Lie there, lie there little Henry Lee
Till the flesh drops from your bones
For the girl you have in that merry green land
Can wait forever for you to come home
And the wind did howl and the wind did moan
La la la la la, la la la la lee
A little bird lit down on Henry Lee
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