

The Keeper

The Weavers

The keeper did a hunting go
Under his cloak he carried a bow
All for a shoot, a merry little doe
Among the leaves so green, ohJacky boy
(Master)
Sing me well
(Very well)Hey, down, ho, down, very, very down
Among the leaves so green, ohTo my head on down, to my whole on down
Hey, down, ho, down, very, very down
Among the leaves so green, ohThe first, oh, she did cross the plain
The keeper fetched her back again
Where she's now she may remain
Among the leaves so green, ohJacky boy
(Master)
Sing me well
(Very well)Hey, down, ho, down, very, very down
Among the leaves so green, ohThe next doe, she did cross the brook
The keeper fetched her back with his hook
Where she's now you may go and look
Among the leaves so green, ohJacky boy
(Master)
Sing me well
(Very well)Hey, down, ho, down, very, very down
Among the leaves so green, ohTo my head on down, to my whole on down
Hey, down, ho, down, very, very down
Among the leaves so green, ohThe keeper did a hunting go
In the woods he caught the doe
She looked so sad that he had to let her go
Among the leaves so green, ohJacky boy
(Master)
Sing me well
(Very well)Hey, down, ho, down, very, very down
Among the leaves so green, ohTo my head on down, to my whole on down
Hey, down, ho, down, very, very down
Among the leaves so green, ohTo my head on down, to my whole on down
Hey, down, ho, down, very, very down
Among the leaves so green, oh

RONNIE GILBERT, TRADITIONAL, LEE HAYS, FRED HELLERMANPublished by
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