Death & Burial of C.R.

KMFDM

Who killed cock robin?
I, said the sparrow, with my bow and arrow,
I killed cock robin
Who saw him die?
I, said the fly, with my little eye
I saw him die
Who caught his blood?
I, said the fish, with my little dish
I caught his blood
Who'll make the shroud?
I, said the beetle, with my thread and needle
I'll make the shroud
Who'll dig his grave?
I, said the owl
Who'll be the parson?
I, said the rook, with my little book
I'll be the parson
Who'll be the clerk?
I, said the lark, if it's not in the dark
I'll be the clerk
Who'll carry the link?
I, said the linnet, I'll fetch it in a minute
I'll carry the link
Who'll be chief mourner?
I, said the dove, I mourn for my love
I'll be chief mourner
Who'll carry the coffin?
I, said the kite
If it's not through the night
I'll carry the coffin
Who'll bear the pall?
I, said the wren
Both the cock and the hen
We'll bear the pall
Who'll sing a psalm?
I, said the thrush
As she sat on a bush
I'll sing a psalm
Who'll toll the bell?

I said the bull
Because I can pull
I'll toll the bell
All the birds of the air
Fell a-sighing and a-sobbing,
When they heard the bell toll
For poor cock robin.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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