

Wind in the willows

Blackmore's Night

As I went a walking
One morning in spring
I met with some travelers
On an old country lane
One was an old man
The second a maid
The third was a young boy who smiled as he said "With the wind in the willows
The birds in the sky
There's a bright sun to warm us wherever we lie...
We have bread and fishes and a jug of red wine
To share on our journey with all of mankind". So I asked them to tell me their name and their race
so i could remember there kindest embrace I am Joseph this is mary my wife and this is our son who brightens
our life So I sat down beside them
With flowers all around
We ate from a mantle
Spread out on the ground
They told me of prophets
And peoples and kings
And all of the one god that knows everything
"We're traveling to Chester
down England's green lanes
To hear of men's troubles
To hear of their pains So sadly I left them
On that old country lane
For I knew that I'd never see them again
One was an old man
The second a maid
The third was a young boy who smiled as he said...

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

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