

# Three Ravens

## Peter, Paul & Mary

There were three ravens sat on a tree  
Down-a-down, Hey! Down-a-down,  
And they were black as they might be, with a down  
The one of them said to his mate: "What shall we for our breakfast take?"  
With a down, derry derry derry down, down  
Down in yonder green field,  
Down-a-down, Hey! Down-a-down, There lies a knight slain under his shield, with a down  
Down there comes a fallow doe,  
As great with young as she might go  
With a down, derry derry derry, down, down She lifted up his bloody head,  
Down-a-down, Hey! Down-a-down,  
And kissed his wounds that were so red, with a down  
She got him up across her back And carried him to the earthen lack [Note]  
With a down derry derry derry down, down  
She buried him before his prime  
Down-a-down, Hey! Down-a-down, She was dead herself, ere evening time, with a down  
God send every gentlemen  
Fine hawks, fine hounds and such a loved one  
With a down derry derry derry down, Hmmm

Songwriters

YARROW, PETER / STOOKEY, NOEL C. PAUL / TRAVERS, MARY ALLIN / OKUN, MILTON

T. Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>