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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/