

Daughter's Lament

The Carolina Chocolate Drops

Come in come in my father dear
and spend this hour with me
For I have a meal and a very fine mead
I fixed it up for thee thee
I fixed it up for thee
No I ain't coming in, no I ain't coming in
To spend this hour with thee
For I have to go down in the mines
I'll return this night to thee thee
I'll return this night to thee
Then she got up her arrow and her bow
Her arrow and her string
And then she went down to the forest deep
And sweetly she did sing sing
And sweetly she did sing
Up spoke, up spoke a mockingjay
Up from a willow tree
Saying you had a father in the mines
Who's gone this day from thee thee
Who's gone this day from thee
Woe be woe be oh mockingjay
Woe be woe be to thee
I'll send an arrow through your heart
For to bring such news to me me
For to bring such news to me
Up spoke, up spoke that mockingjay
Don't waste your time with me
Go home and mind that pretty little girl
Her father no more to see see
Her father no more to see
Then she went home to her house that night
That house so cold and mean
And she held her sister close to her side
And never more did sing sing
And never more did sing

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