

# Two Sisters

## Kerfuffle

There were two sisters side by side  
Sing aye-dum, sing aye-day  
There were two sisters side by side  
The boys are born for me  
There were two sisters side by side  
The eldest for young Johnny cried I'll be true unto my love  
If he'll be true to me Johnny bought the youngest a gay gold ring  
Sing aye-dum, sing aye-day  
Johnny bought the youngest a gay gold ring  
The boys are born for me  
Johnny bought the youngest a gay gold ring  
He never bought the eldest a single thing I'll be true unto my love  
If he'll be true to me Johnny bought the youngest a beaver hat  
Sing aye-dum, sing aye-day  
Johnny bought the youngest a beaver hat  
The boys are born for me  
Johnny bought the youngest a beaver hat  
The eldest didn't think much of that I'll be true unto my love  
If he'll be true to me As they were walking by the foamy brim  
Sing aye-dum, sing aye-day  
As they were walking by the foamy brim  
The boys are born for me  
As they were walking by the foamy brim  
The eldest pushed the youngest in I'll be true unto my love  
If he'll be true to me Sister, oh sister, give me thy hand  
Sing aye-dum, sing aye-day  
Sister, oh sister, give me thy hand  
The boys are born for me  
Sister, oh sister, give me thy hand  
And you can have Johnny and all his land I'll be true unto my love  
If he'll be true to me But sister, I'll not give you my hand  
Sing aye-dum, sing aye-day  
But sister, I'll not give you my hand  
The boys are born for me  
But sister, I'll not give you my hand  
And I'll have Johnny and all his land I'll be true unto my love  
If he'll be true to me So away she sank and away she swam  
Sing aye-dum, sing aye-day  
So away she sank and away she swam

The boys are born for me  
So away she sank and away she swam  
Until she came to the Miller's dam I'll be true unto my love  
If he'll be true to me The Miller, he took her gay gold ring  
Sing aye-dum, sing aye-day  
The Miller, he took her gay gold ring  
The boys are born for me  
The Miller, he took her gay gold ring  
And then he pushed her in again I'll be true unto my love  
If he'll be true to me The Miller, he was hanged on the mountain head  
Sing aye-dum, sing aye-day  
The Miller, he was hanged on the mountain head  
The boys are born for me  
The Miller, he was hanged on the mountain head  
The eldest sister was boiled in lead I'll be true unto my love  
If he'll be true to me

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