

The Elfin Knight

Informant/Performer:

Mrs. Cis Jones

Manchester, Clay Co., KY, 1917

Source:

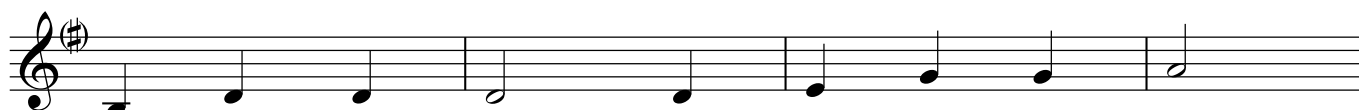
Cecil J. Sharp

*English Folk Songs from the
Southern Appalachians*


Maud Karpeles, ed. London: Oxford




Go tell him to clear me one a - cre of ground,



Se - ther wood, sale, rose - ma - ry and thyme,



Be - twixt the sea and the sea - land side,



And then he'll be a true lo - ver of mine.

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| 2. Tell him to plough it all up with an old leather plough,
Sether wood, sale, rosemary and thyme,
And hoe it all over with a pea-fowl's feather,
And then he'll be a true lover of mine. | 5. Go tell her to make me a cambric shirt,
Sether wood, sale, rosemary and thyme,
Without any needle or needle's work,
And then she'll be a true lover of mine. |
| 3. Go tell him to plant it [all over] with one grain of corn,
Sether wood, sale, rosemary and thyme,
And reap it all down with an old ram's horn,
And then he'll be a true lover of mine. | 6. Go tell her to wash it in yonders well,
Sether wood, sale, rosemary and thyme,
Where rain nor water never fell,
And then she'll be a true love of mine. |
| 4. Go tell him to shock it in yonder sea,
Sether wood, sale, rosemary and thyme,
And return it back to me all dry,
And then he'll be a true lover of mine. | 7. Go tell her to hang it on yonders thorn,
Sether wood, sale, rosemary and thyme,
Where man nor thorn was never seen born,
And then she'll be a true lover of mine. |