

The Three Ravens

Adapted from Thomas Ravenscroft's *Melismata*, 1611'
by Sadhbh inghean Duinn

Chords: Dm G A Dm Bb A

Voice 1
There were three Ravens sat on a tree, Down a down hay down hay down. They
Down in yon - der gre-en field, There

Voice 2
There were three Ravens sat on a tree, Down a down hay down hay down. They
Down in yon - der gre-en field, There

6 Dm C Bb A
were as black as they might be, with a down, The
lies a knight slain under his shield, His

9 F C Dm A
one of them said to his mate, Whershall we our break-fast take? With a
hounds they lie down at his feet, so well they can their mas - ter keep.

13 F G A D
down der - rie der - rie der - rie down down
down der - rie der - rie der - rie down down

His Hawks they fly so eagerly
There's no fowl dare him come nigh
Down there comes a fallow doe
As great with young as she might go.

She lift up his bloody head,
And kissed his wounds that were so red
She got him up upon her back,
And carried him to earthen lake.

She buried him before the prime,
She was dead herself ere evensong time
God send every gentleman
Such hawks, such hounds, and such a Leman