Three maidens a-milking did go : |
And the wind it blow high and the wind it did blow low
It tossed their petticoats to and fro

|: They met with a young man they know :|
And they've asked it of him if he had any skill
To catch them a small bird or two

|: Oh yes I've a very good skill :|
And it's come away with me to the yonder flowering tree
And I'll catch you a small bird or two

So |: it's off to the greenwoods went they :|
And he's tapped at the bush and the bird it did fly in
Just a little above her white knee

And her sparkling eyes they did turn round Just as if she was in a swound And she cried "Oh, I've a bird and a very pretty bird He's a-pecking away at his own ground"

|: Here's a health to the bird in the bush :|
And we'll drink up the sun, and we'll drink down the moon
Let the neighbours say little or much