The Unquiet Grave

Asonance

C F Dmi G C

1. Cold blows the wind to my true love G G7

and gently drops the rain
C F C G

I've never had but one true love
C F G C4sus C

and in greenwood he lies slain.

- 2. I'll do as much for my true love
 as any young girl may
 I'll sit and mourn all on his grave
 for twelve month and a day.
- 3. And when twelve month and a day was passed the ghost did rise and speak. why sittest thou all on my grave and will not let me sleep?
- 4. Go fetch me water from desert and blood from out the stone go fetch me milk from a fair maid's breast that young man never has known.
- 5. My breast it is as cold as clay my breath is earthly strong and if you kiss my cold clay lips your days they won't be long.
- 6. When will we meet again sweetheart when will we meet again? when the autumn leaves that fall from the trees are green and spring up again.