

Elfin Knight

Kate Rusby

The Elfin Knight stands on yon hill
He blows his horn both loud and shrill
He stands so proud and he stands so still

Blow winds blow my bonny o
Blow winds blow my bonny
Blow winds blow my bonny o
Blow winds blow my bonny

The Elfin Knight stands on yon land
My true love ?ventually I found,
Down to the church then soon we will be bound

Blow winds blow my bonny o
Blow winds blow my bonny
Blow winds blow my bonny o
Blow winds blow my bonny

You?ll make me a dress with seams of fine thread
Make me a garland of flowers for my head
Down to the church, then away we?ll go to bed

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