

Died For Love

The Unthanks

a bald young farmer courted me
he gained my heart my liberty
he gained my heart with a free good will
and i must confess that i love him still
i wish i wish but its all in vain
i wish i was a maid again
but a maid again that never can be
since that young farmer lay still with me
i wish my baby little was born and smilin on his fathers knee
and i was dead and in my grave
with the green grass growin all over me

there's a bird that sits in yonders tree
some say hes blind and cannot sing
oh i wish it being the same with me
when first i met with your company

but a marble stone at my head and feet
but a turtle white dove

to let the world know that i died for love