

## **Greenwood Side (The Cruel Mither)**

She's leaned her back against an oak  
All alone and alone-y o,  
She's pushed and she's pushed till her back's near broke  
Down in the bonnie Greenwoodsidge, o.

She's leaned her head below a thorn  
All alone and alone-y o,  
The two bonniest babes that ever were born,  
Down in the bonnie Greenwoodsidge, o.

Now she's gane tae her faither's castle haa  
She was the smallest maiden of them aa.

She's looked over her faither's castle waa  
She's spied two bonnie babes playing with their baa.

Now babes o babes gin ye were mine  
I'd dress you in the ribbons sae fine.

Now babes o babes gin ye were mine  
I'd gie you breid and I'd gie you wine.

Now cruel mither when we were thine  
You never proved tae us sae fine.

Now cruel mither when we were thine  
Around our necks you pulled the twine

Oh babes, oh babes, now tell to me  
The ill fate that'll come tae me.

It's seven years a bird in the wood  
And seven years a fish in the flood.

And seven years ringin o the bell  
And seven years to bide in hell

O welcome, welcome bird in the wood  
Welcome, welcome the fish in the flood.

And welcome, welcome the ringin o the bell  
But God keep me frae the fires o hell.