

# The Unquiet Grave

Asonance

1. Cold blows the wind to my true love  
and gently drops the rain  
I've never had but one true love  
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.