

## The Incest Song

Buffy Sainte-Marie

Word is up to the king's dear daughter  
And word is spreading all over the land  
That's she's been betrayed by her own dear brother  
That he has chosen another fair hand  
Many young man had a song of her beauty  
And many a grand deed for her had been done  
But within her sights she carried the child  
Of her father's youngest, fairest son  
Tell to me no lies  
Tell to me no stories  
But saddle my good horse and I'll go and see my own true love  
If your words be true ones, then that will mean the end of me  
Brother oh brother what lies be these ones  
They say your love to another I lose  
There's a child within me of thy very own lineage  
And I know it's I that thou would chose  
And have you yet told your father or mother  
All that thou has told here to me  
And he's taken off his good braided sword  
And I am down beside his knee  
No I've not told no one but you my dear one  
For it's a secret between us two  
And I would come home and quit all my roaming  
And spend my days only waiting on you  
Too late too late for change my sister  
My father has chosen another fair bride  
And he stabbed her easy and lovingly lay her  
Down in her grave by the green wood side  
And when he's come home to his own wedding of feasting  
And his father asks why he's weeping all so  
He says such a bride as a I've seen on this morning  
Never another man shall know