

# Come and I Will Sing You (The Twelve Apostles)

Great Big Sea

Come and I will sing you,  
What will you sing me?  
I will sing you one-o.  
What will the one be?  
One the one that's all alone and ever more shall be so.

Come and I will sing you,  
What will you sing me?  
I will sing you two-o.  
What will the two be?  
Two of them were lily white babes, clothed all in green-o,  
One the one that's all alone and ever more shall be so.

Come and I will sing you,  
What will you sing me?  
I will sing you three-o.  
What will the three be?  
Three of them were drivers,  
Two of them were lily white babes, clothed all in green-o,  
One the one that's all alone and ever more shall be so.

Come and I will sing you,  
What will you sing me?  
I will sing you four-o.  
What will the four be?  
Four Gospel preachers,  
Three of them were drivers,  
Two of them were lily white babes, clothed all in green-o,  
One the one that's all alone and ever more shall be so.

Come and I will sing you,  
What will you sing me?  
I will sing you five-o.  
What will the five be?  
Five ferrymen under the bush,  
Four Gospel preachers,  
Three of them were drivers,  
Two of them were lily white babes, clothed all in green-o,  
One the one that's all alone and ever more shall be so.

Come and I will sing you,  
What will you sing me?  
I will sing you six-o.  
What will the six be?  
Six, the six pallbearers  
Five ferrymen under the bush,  
Four Gospel preachers,  
Three of them were drivers,  
Two of them were lily white babes, clothed all in green-o,  
One the one that's all alone and ever more shall be so.

And come and I will sing you,  
What will you sing me?  
I will sing you seven-o.  
What will the seven be?  
Seven, seven stars under the sky,  
Six, the six pallbearers

Five ferrymen under the bush,  
Four Gospel preachers,  
Three of them were drivers,  
Two of them were lily white babes, clothed all in green-o,  
One the one that's all alone and ever more shall be so.

And come and I will sing you,  
What will you sing me?  
I will sing you eight-o.  
What will the eight be?  
Eight Gabriel angels,  
Seven, seven stars under the sky,  
Six, the six pallbearers  
Five ferrymen under the bush,  
Four Gospel preachers,  
Three of them were drivers,  
Two of them were lily white babes, clothed all in green-o,  
One the one that's all alone and ever more shall be so.

And come and I will sing you,  
What will you sing me?  
I will sing you nine-o.  
What will the nine be?  
Nine the bright eyed shiners,  
Eight Gabriel angels,  
Seven, seven stars under the sky,  
Six, the six pallbearers  
Five ferrymen under the bush,  
Four Gospel preachers,  
Three of them were drivers,  
Two of them were lily white babes, clothed all in green-o,  
One the one that's all alone and ever more shall be so.

And come and I will sing you,  
What will you sing me?  
I will sing you ten-o.  
What will the ten be?  
Ten the Ten Commandments,  
Nine the bright eyed shiners,  
Eight Gabriel angels,  
Seven, seven stars under the sky,  
Six, the six pallbearers  
Five ferrymen under the bush,  
Four Gospel preachers,  
Three of them were drivers,  
Two of them were lily white babes, clothed all in green-o,  
One the one that's all alone and ever more shall be so.

And come and I will sing you,  
What will you sing me?  
I will sing you eleven-o.  
What will the eleven be?  
Eleven is the eleven that went straight to heaven,  
Ten the Ten Commandments,  
Nine the bright eyed shiners,  
Eight Gabriel angels,  
Seven, seven stars under the sky,  
Six, the six pallbearers  
Five ferrymen under the bush,  
Four Gospel preachers,  
Three of them were drivers,  
Two of them were lily white babes, clothed all in green-o,  
One the one that's all alone and ever more shall be so.

And come and I will sing you,  
What will you sing me?  
I will sing you twelve-o.  
What will the twelve be?  
Twelve, twelve Apostles,  
Eleven is the eleven that went straight to heaven,  
Ten the Ten Commandments,  
Nine the bright eyed shiners,  
Eight Gabriel angels,  
Seven, seven stars under the sky,  
Six, the six pallbearers,  
Five ferrymen under the bush,  
Four Gospel preachers,  
Three of them were drivers,  
Two of them were lily white babes, clothed all in green-o,  
One the one that's all alone and ever more shall be so!