Stananivy

Kate Rusby

Jill she likes to sing Little Jack he dances Up and down the hill Sweetly taking chances.

If they were to fall Who would catch their water Would it be your son Will it be your daughter?

Who would catch the pail Which carefully they carried? If it will be you Then we will be married.

Then Jack he falls. Jill she follows after. Will it end in tears Will it all be laughter?