

The Butcher Boy

Lambchop

She went upstairs to make her bed and not a word to her
Mother said her mother went upstairs too saying oh
Daughter my daughter what troubles you

Oh mother oh mother I can not tell that butcher that
Butcher that boy I love so well he courted he courted my
Life away and now at home at home he will not stay

There is a place a place in london town where that
Butcher that boy he goes and sits down He takes that
Strange that strange girl on his knee and tells her and
Tells her what he won't tell me

Her father her father came home from work saying my
Daughter my daughter she looks so hurt he went upstairs
Upstairs to give her hope and found her and found her
Hanging from a rope

He took a knife a knife and cut her down and in her
Bosom her bosom a note he found go dig a grave
Both wide and deep and place a marble slab at my head
And feet

And over my coffin my coffin place a snow white dove to
Warn the world the world that I died for love