

## The King Of China's Daughter

Natalie Merchant

The king of China's daughter  
So beautiful to see  
With a face like yellow water  
Left her nutmeg tree

Her little rope for skipping  
She kissed and gave it me  
Made of painted notes of singing-birds  
Among the fields of tea

I skipped across the nutmeg grove  
I skipped across the sea  
But neither sun or moon, my dear  
Has yet caught me