

The Well

Omnia

Green grows the lily oh Right among the bushes oh

A gentleman was passing by And he stopped for a drink as he was dry
Coro: At the well below the valley oh Green grows the lily oh Right among the bushes oh

My pack is full unto the brim And if I were to stop I might fall in (Coro)
If your true love was passing by You'd fill him a drink if he were dry (Coro)
She swore by grass, she swore by corn Her true love had never been born (Coro)
He said: young girl you're swearing wrong Six fine children you've born (Coro)
If you be the man of noble fame You'll tell to me the father of them (Coro)
There's two of them by your brother John At the well below the valley oh
Another two by your uncle Dan At the well below the valley oh
Another two by your father dear At the well below the valley oh
Green grows the lily oh (Coro)

If you be the man of noble fame You'll tell to me what happened to them (Coro)
There's two buried 'neath the kitchen door At the well below the valley oh
Another two near the stable door At the well below the valley oh
Another two just beside the well At the well below the valley oh
All of them outside the graveyard wall (Coro)

If you be the man of noble fame You'll tell to me what'll happen to me (Coro)
You'll be seven years of ringing a bell At the well below the valley oh
Seven years of burning in hell (Coro)

I'll be seven years of ringing a bell But the Lord above might save my soul
From burning in hell at the well below the valley oh (Green grows the lily oh Right among the bushes oh)x9