

## Butchers Boy

Peggy Seeger

BUTCHER'S BOY

She went upstairs to make her bed  
And not one word to her mother said  
Her mother she went upstairs too  
Saying, "Daughter, oh daughter, what troubles you?"  
"Oh mother, oh mother, I cannot tell  
That butcher's boy I love so well  
He courted me my life away  
And now at home he will not stay"  
"There is a place in London town  
Where that butcher's boy goes and sits down  
He takes that strange girl on his knee  
And tells to her what he won't tell me"  
Her father he came up from work  
Saying, "Where is my daughter, she seems so hurt"  
He went upstairs to give her hope  
And found her hanging from a rope  
He took his knife and cut her down  
And in her bosom these words were found  
"Go dig my grave both wide and deep  
Place a marble slab at my head and feet  
And over my coffin, place a snow white dove  
To warn the world that I died of love

From Peggy Seeger

Recorded on Folkways Anthology

Filename[ BUTCHBOY

SF

===DOCUMENT BOUNDARY===