Flowers Of The Forest

Richard Thompson

I've heard them lilting
?At are? you milking
And I've heard them lilting
Before light a-day

Now they are mourning For all time a-lilting The flowers of the forest Are all ?wean? away

Sad they for the order
That sent them to the border
The English by guile
For once won the day

Now they are mourning For all time a-lilting The flowers of the forest Are all ?wean? away

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