

Sheep-crook And Black Dog

Steeleye Span

Here's my sheep-crook and my black dog,
I give it to you,
Here's my bag and my budget,
I bid it adieu,
Here's my sheep-crook and my black dog,
I leave them behind,
Fine laurel, fine floral,
You've proved all unkind.

All to my dear Dinah these words I did say,
Tomorrow we'll be married love, tomorrow is the day,
'Tis too soon dear Willy my age is too young,
One day to our wedding is one day too soon.

I'll go into service if the day ain't too late,
To wait on a fine lady it is my intent,
And when into service a your or two bound,
It's then we'll get married and both settle down.

A little time after a letter was wrote,
For to see if my dear Dinah had changed her mind,
But she wrote that she'd lived such a contrary life,
She said that she'd never be a young shepherd's wife.