

## Died For Love

### The Unthanks

a bald young farmer courted me  
he gained my heart my liberty  
he gained my heart with a free good will  
and i must confess that i love him still  
i wish i wish but its all in vain  
i wish i was a maid again  
but a maid again that never can be  
since that young farmer lay still with me  
i wish my baby little was born and smilin on his fathers knee  
and i was dead and in my grave  
with the green grass growin all over me

there's a bird that sits in yonders tree  
some say hes blind and cannot sing  
oh i wish it being the same with me  
when first i met with your company

but a marble stone at my head and feet  
but a turtle white dove

to let the world know that i died for love