

The Riddle Song

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I gave my love a cherry that had no stone
I gave my love a chicken that had no bone
I gave my love a baby with no crying
And told my love a story that had no end

How can there be a cherry that has no stone
How can there be a chicken that has no bone
How can there be a baby with no crying
How can there be a story that has no end

A cherry when it's blooming it has no stone
A chicken when it's pipping, it has no bone
A baby when it's sleeping has no crying
And when I say I love you, it has no end

I gave my love a cherry that had no stone
I gave my love a chicken that had no bone
I gave my love a baby with no crying
And told my love a story that had no end