

# The Stonecutter Boy

Anne Briggs

It's of a brisk stonecutter boy returning from his work,  
A pretty girl appeared on his side.  
He said, "My dearest dear,  
If you rest a moment here,  
I'll tell you what I dreamed about last night, last night,  
I'll tell you what I dreamed about last night."

It was under an oak that they sat themselves down.  
And this young girl she gave a little scream.  
And what they done I'll miss,  
I'll leave you all to guess.  
But it seems she got the content of his dream, of his dream,  
It seems she got the content of his dream.

Well, this young girl, she then arose and she smoothed down her  
clothes.  
So nimbly she stood on the plain.  
She said, "My dearest sweet,  
Next time that we meet,  
I hope you tell me that dream over again, over again,  
I hope you tell me that dream over again."