

Wind And Rain

Crooked Still

There were two sisters came walkin' down the stream
Oh the wind and rain
Older one pushed the youngest one in
Cryin' oh the dreadful wind and rain

Cause Johnny gave the youngest a gay gold ring
Oh the wind and rain
Didn't give the oldest one anything
Cryin' oh the dreadful wind and rain

So she pushed her into the river to drown
Oh the wind and rain
Watched her as she floated down
Cryin' oh the dreadful wind and rain

She floated 'till she came to the miller's pond
Oh the wind and rain
Cried father o father there swims a swan
Cryin' oh the dreadful wind and rain

Then out of the woods came a fiddler fair
Oh the wind and rain
He plucked thirty strands of her long yellow hair
Cryin' oh the dreadful wind and rain

And he made a fiddle bow of her long yellow hair
Oh the wind and rain
Made a fiddle bow of her long yellow hair
Cryin' oh the dreadful wind and rain

And he made fiddle pegs of her long finger bones
Oh the wind and rain
He made fiddle pegs of her long finger bones
Cryin' oh the dreadful wind and rain

And he made a little fiddle of her own breast bone
Oh the wind and rain
The sound could melt a heart of stone
Cryin' oh the dreadful wind and rain

And the only tune that the fiddle would play
Was oh the wind and rain
Only tune that the fiddle would play
Was oh the dreadful wind and rain