

Willow's Song

Damh the Bard

Hey. ooh, who is there?
No one but me my dear
Please come, say how do
The things I'll give to you
A stroke as gentle as a feather
I'll catch a rainbow from the sky and tie the ends together

Hey, ooh, I am here
Am I not young and fair?
Please come, say how do
The things that I'll show to you
Would you have a wondrous sight?
The midday sun, at midnight

Fair maid white and red
Comb you smooth and stroke your head
Mmmmmmm
Mmmmmmm
How a maid can milk a bull,
And every stroke a bucketful.