

Hori Hori

Isobel Campbell

Hori Hori my pony of love
Hori Hori my right one
And won't you come with me, my love?
To be my own, my fair one
Smile in the barn, smile in the sea
Sweet as a winter by [Incomprehensible]
What with thy [Incomprehensible] to just you and me
The two of us together
Hori Hori my pony of love
Hori Hori my right one
And won't you come with me, my love?
To be my own, my fair one