

# The Riddle Song

Pete Seeger

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

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 story that has no end  
How can there be a baby with no crying

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