

## Drink Down the Moon

Steeleye Span

Three maidens a milking did go  
Three maidens a milking did go  
And the wind it did blow high  
And the wind it did blow low  
It tossed their petticoats to a fro

They met with some young man they know  
They met with some young man they know  
And they boldly asked him if he had any skill  
To catch them a small bird or two

Oh yes I've a very good skill  
Oh yes I've a very good skill  
And it's come along with me to yonder flowering tree  
And I'll catch a small bird or two

So off to the green woods went they  
And it's off to the green woods went they  
And he tapped at the bush and the bird it did fly in  
A little above her lily white knee

Her sparkling eyes they did turn around  
Just as if she had been all in a swoon  
And she cried "I've a bird and a very pretty bird  
And he's pecking away at his own ground"

Here's health to the bird in the bush  
Here's health to the bird in the bush  
And we'll drink up the moon, we'll drink down the moon  
Let the people say little or much

There is a thorn bush in our cale yard  
There is a thorn bush in our cale yard  
At the back o'thorn bush there lays a lad and lass  
And they're busy busy fairing at the cuckoo's nest

Hi the cuckoo, ho the cuckoo, hi the cuckoo's nest  
Hi the cuckoo, ho the cuckoo, hi the cuckoo's nest  
I'd give anybody a shilling and a bottle of the best  
That'll rumple up the feathers in the cuckoo's nest

It is thorn and it is prickle, it is compassed all  
around  
It is thorn and it is prickle, and it isn't easy found  
She said young man you blunder and I said it isn't true  
And I left her with the makings of a young cuckoo

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