

Two Magicians

Steeleye Span

She looked out of the window as white as any milk
And he looked in at the window as black as any silk
Hello, hello, hello, hello you coal black smith
You have done me no harm
You never shall have my maidenhead
That I have kept so long
I'd rather die a maid
Ah, but then she said and be buried all in my grave
Than to have such a nasty, husky, dusky, fussy, musky
Coal black smith
A maiden I will die
She became a duck, a duck all on the stream
And he became a water dog and fetched her back again
Hello, hello, hello, hello you coal black smith
You have done me no harm
You never shall have my maidenhead
That I have kept so long
I'd rather die a maid
Ah, but then she said and be buried all in my grave
Than to have such a nasty, husky, dusky, fussy, musky
Coal black smith
A maiden I will die
She became a star, a star all in the night
And he became a thundercloud and muffled her out of
sight
Hello, hello, hello, hello you coal black smith
You have done me no harm
You never shall have my maidenhead
That I have kept so long
I'd rather die a maid
Ah, but then she said and be buried all in my grave
Than to have such a nasty, husky, dusky, fussy, musky
Coal black smith
A maiden I will die
She became a rose, a rose all in the wood
And he became a bumble bee and kissed her where she
stood
Hello, hello, hello, hello you coal black smith
You have done me no harm
You never shall have my maidenhead
That I have kept so long
I'd rather die a maid
Ah, but then she said and be buried all in my grave
Than to have such a nasty, husky, dusky, fussy, musky
Coal black smith
A maiden I will die
She became a nun, a nun all dressed in white
And he became a canting priest and prayed for her by
night
Hello, hello, hello, hello you coal black smith
You have done me no harm
You never shall have my maidenhead
That I have kept so long
I'd rather die a maid
Ah, but then she said and be buried all in my grave
Than to have such a nasty, husky, dusky, fussy, musky
Coal black smith

A maiden I will die
She became a trout, a trout all in the brook
And he became a feathered fly and caught her with his
hook
Hello, hello, hello, hello you coal black smith
You have done me no harm
You never shall have my maidenhead
That I have kept so long
I'd rather die a maid
Ah, but then she said and be buried all in my grave
Than to have such a nasty, husky, dusky, fusky, musky
Coal black smith
A maiden I will die
She became a corpse, a corpse all in the ground
And he became a the cold clay and smothered her all
around
Hello, hello, hello, hello
Hello, hello, hello, hello you coal black smith
You have done me no harm
You never shall have my maidenhead
That I have kept so long
I'd rather die a maid
Ah, but then she said and be buried all in my grave
Than to have such a nasty, husky, dusky, fusky, musky
Coal black smith
A maiden I will die