

## The Stone

## The Chieftains

Rising early out of bed  
Across the fields I steered O,  
When O and I a woman I spied  
And a pretty fair maid appeared O.

Her head was bare I do declare  
She had neither hat nor feather on,  
And she stooped so low gave me to know  
It was mushrooms she was gathering O.  
O gathering O, and she stooped so low gave me to know  
It was mushrooms she was gathering O.

Where are you going says I my dear  
Why are you up so early O,  
I've seen you on the dewy grass  
Before the sower Ferdio.

Quite modestly she answered me  
And she gave her head one fetch up,  
And she said I am gathering mushrooms  
To make my Mammy ketchup O.  
O ketchup O, and she said I am gathering mushroom  
To make my Mammy ketchup O.

Her parting breast on mine she pressed  
Her heart was like a feather O,  
And her lips on mine do gentle join  
And we both sat down together O.  
Together O, and her lips on mine do gentle join  
And we both sat down together O.