

The Carolina Chocolate Drops

"Daughter's Lament"

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"Come in, come in my father dear
And spend this hour with me
For I have a meal
And a very fine meal
I fixed it up for thee, thee
I fixed it up for thee."

"No, I ain't comin' in.
No, I ain't comin' in
To spend this hour with thee
For I have to go down in the mines
I'll return this night to thee, thee
I'll return this night to thee."

Then she got up her arrow and bow
Her arrow and her string
And she went down to the forest deep
And sweetly she did sing, sing
And sweetly she did sing

Up spoke-up spoke a mocking-jay
Up from a willow tree
Saying, "You had a father in the mines
Who's gone this day from thee, thee
Who's gone this day from thee."

"Woe be, woe be mocking-jay.
Woe be, woe be to thee.
I'll send an arrow through your heart
For to bring such news to me, me
For to bring such news to me."

Up spoke-up spoke that mocking-jay,
"Don't waste your time with me.
Go home and mind that pretty little girl
Her father no more to see, see
Her father no more to see."

And she went home to her house that night
That house so cold and mean
And she held her sister close to her side

And never more did sing, sing
And never more did sing

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