Weavers, The "The Keeper"

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The keeper did a hunting go
Under his cloak he carried a bow
All for a shoot, a merry little doe
Among the leaves so green, oh
Jacky boy
(Master)
Sing me well
(Very well)
Hey, down, ho, down, very, very down
Among the leaves so green, oh
To my head on down, to my whole on down
Hey, down, ho, down, very, very down
Among the leaves so green, oh
The first, oh, she did cross the plain
The keeper fetched her back again
Where she's now she may remain
Among the leaves so green, oh
Jacky boy
(Master)
Sing me well

(Very well)

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Hey, down, ho, down, very, very down
Among the leaves so green, oh
The next doe, she did cross the brook
The keeper fetched her back with his hook
Where she's now you may go and look
Among the leaves so green, oh
Jacky boy
(Master)
Sing me well
(Very well)
Hey, down, ho, down, very, very down
Among the leaves so green, oh
To my head on down, to my whole on down
Hey, down, ho, down, very, very down
Among the leaves so green, oh
The keeper did a hunting go
In the woods he caught the doe
She looked so sad that he had to let her go
Among the leaves so green, oh
Jacky boy
(Master)
Sing me well
(Very well)
Hey, down, ho, down, very, very down
Among the leaves so green, oh
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To my head on down, to my whole on down

Hey, down, ho, down, very, very down

Among the leaves so green, oh

To my head on down, to my whole on down

Hey, down, ho, down, very, very down

Among the leaves so green, oh

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