

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 very fine meal.
I fixed it up for thee, thee
I fixed it up for thee.
No I ain't coming in,
No I ain't coming 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.
So she got her arrow and her bow,
her arrow and her strings.
And she went down to the forest deep,
And sweetly she did sing, sing.
And sweetly she did sing.
Up spoke, up spoke, a mockingjay
Up from a willow tree
Saying you have a father in the mines
Who's gone this day from thee, thee.
Who's gone this day from thee
Woe be, woe be, mockingjay
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 mockingjay
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.
So 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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