The Incredible String Band "Black jack david"

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Black Jack David is the name that I bear Been alone in the forest for a long time But now I'll find me a lady so fair And I'll love her ... hold her Singing through the green green trees

The skin on my hands is like a leathery hide
And my face is hard from the cold wind
But my heart's so warm with the song that I sing
It'll charm a fair lady
Singing though the green green trees

Well fair Eloise rose up next day
From her fine fine house in the morning
A flash of dawn sent a song drifting by
Drifting ... floating
Singing through the green green trees

Well, fifteen summers was all that she'd seen And her skin was fine as velvet But she's forsaken her fine feather bed For Black Jack David Singing through the green green trees

Last night she slept on a fine feather bed Far from Black Jack David But tonight she'll sleep on the cold cold ground And she'll love him, hold him Singing through the green green trees

Oh saddle me up my fine grey mare Cried the lord of the manor next morning For my servants tell me my daughter has gone With Black Jack David Singing through the green green trees

Now he rode all day and he rode all night But he never did find his daughter But he heard far away from a far country Two voices laughing Singing through the green green trees. Well, Black Jack David is the name that I bear Been alone in the forest for a long time But now I've found me a lady so fair And I'll love her, hold her Singing through the green green trees.

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