

Steeleye Span "Two Magicians"

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She looked out of the window as white as any milk
And he looked in at the window as black as any silk

Hello, hello, hello, hello, you coal blacksmith
You have done me no harm
You never shall have my maidenhead
That I have kept so long

I'd rather die a maid
Ah, but then she said and be buried all in my grave
Than to have such a nasty, husky, dusky, fussy, musky
Coal blacksmith, a maiden, I will die

She became a duck, a duck all on the stream
And he became a water dog and fetched her back
again

Hello, hello, hello, hello you coal blacksmith
You have done me no harm
You never shall have my maidenhead
That I have kept so long, I'd rather die a maid

Ah, but then she said and be buried all in my grave
Than to have such a nasty, husky, dusky, fussy, musky
Coal blacksmith, a maiden, I will die

She became a star, a star all in the night
And he became a thundercloud
And muffled her out of sight

Hello, hello, hello, hello you coal black smith
You have done me no harm
You never shall have my maidenhead
That I have kept so long, I'd rather die a maid

Ah, but then she said and be buried all in my grave
Than to have such a nasty, husky, dusky, fussy, musky
Coal black smith, a maiden, I will die

She became a rose, a rose all in the wood
And he became a bumble bee
And kissed her where she stood

Hello, hello, hello, hello you coal blacksmith
You have done me no harm
You never shall have my maidenhead
That I have kept so long, I'd rather die a maid

Ah, but then she said and be buried all in my grave
Than to have such a nasty, husky, dusky, fussy, musky
Coal blacksmith, a maiden, I will die

She became a nun, a nun all dressed in white
And he became a canting priest
And prayed for her by night

Hello, hello, hello, hello you coal blacksmith
You have done me no harm
You never shall have my maidenhead
That I have kept so long, I'd rather die a maid

Ah, but then she said and be buried all in my grave
Than to have such a nasty, husky, dusky, fussy, musky
Coal blacksmith, a maiden, I will die

She became a trout, a trout all in the brook
And he became a feathered fly
And caught her with his hook

Hello, hello, hello, hello you coal blacksmith
You have done me no harm
You never shall have my maidenhead
That I have kept so long, I'd rather die a maid

Ah, but then she said and be buried all in my grave
Than to have such a nasty, husky, dusky, fussy, musky
Coal blacksmith, a maiden, I will die

She became a corpse, a corpse all in the ground
And he became the cold clay and smothered her all
around

Hello, hello, hello, hello you coal blacksmith
You have done me no harm
You never shall have my maidenhead
That I have kept so long, I'd rather die a maid

Ah, but then she said and be buried all in my grave
Than to have such a nasty, husky, dusky, fussy, musky
Coal blacksmith, a maiden, I will die

