Loreena Mccennitt "The Dark Night of the Soul"

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A farmer there lived in the north country
a hey ho bonny o
And he had daughters one, two, three
The swans swim so bonny o
These daughters they walked by the river's brim
a hey ho bonny o
The eldest pushed the youngest in
The swans swim so bonny o

Oh sister, oh sister, pray lend me your hand with a hey ho a bonny o
And I will give you house and land the swans swim so bonny o
I'll give you neither hand nor glove with a hey ho a bonny o
Unless you give me your own tru love the swans swim so bonny o

Sometimes she sank, sometimes she swam with a hey ho and a bonny o
Until she came to a miller's dam the swans swim so bonny o
The miller's daughter, dressed in red with a hey ho and a bonny o
She went for some water to make some bread the swans swim so bonny o

Oh father, oh daddy, here swims a swan with a hey ho and a bonny o It's very like a gentle woman the swans swmi so bonny o They placed her on the bank to dry with a hey ho and a bonny o There came a harper passing by the swans swim so bonny o

He made harp pins of her fingers fair with a hey ho and a bonny o He made harp strings of her golden hair the swans swim so bonny o He made a harp of her breast bone with a hey ho and a bonny o And straight it began to play alone the swans swim so bonny o

He brought it to her father's hall with a hey ho and a bonny o
And there was the court, assembled all the swans swim so bonny o
He laid the harp upon a stone with a hey ho and a bonny o
And straight it began to play alone the swans swim so bonny o

And there does sit my father the King with a hey ho and a bonny o

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