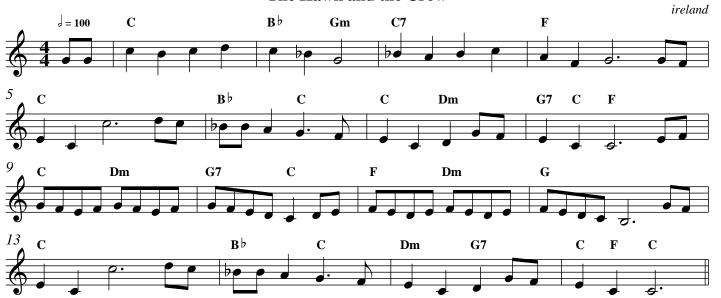
The Hawk and the Crow



Said the hawk unto the crow one day Why do you in mourning stay? I was once in love and I didn't prove fact And ever since I wear the black

Chorus:

Ri-the-diddle, ri-the-diddle, ri-the-diddle-dum Ri-the-diddle, ri-the-diddle, ri-the-diddle-dum I was once in love and I didn't prove fact And ever since I wear the black And next there spoke the Willy Wagtail I was once in love and I did prevail I was once in love and I did prevail And ever since I wag my tail

And next there spoke the little brown thrush Who was sitting in yon holly bush The way to court I've heard them say Is to court all night and sleep the next day.

And last there spoke the Jeannie Wran Do you know what I'd do if I was a man? For fear that one would wriggle and go I would wear two strings upon my bow