

The Two Brothers



There were two pret-ty boys they were go - ing to school,



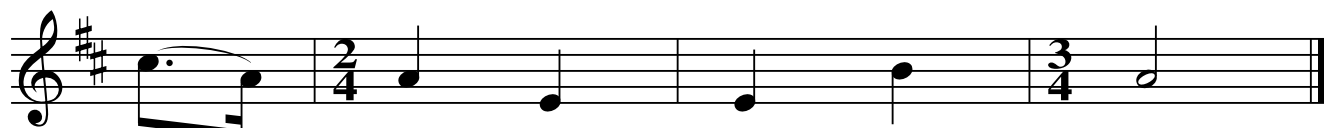
In the even - ing com - ing home _____



Said Will - iam to his bro - ther John:



"Oh can you throw a stone? _____



Oh _____ can you throw a stone?"

There were two pretty boys they were going to school,
In the evening coming home
Said William to his brother John,
"Oh can you throw a stone?"

"I can either throw a stone
Or little can I play at the ball
But if you come down to the merry green woods
I will try you a wrestle and fall."

Then they went down to the merry green woods,
The biggest threw the littlest down,
Then John took out a little penknife
And stabbed William to the ground.

"Oh brother dear; oh brother dear
What makes you so pale and wan?"
"Do you not see by the light of the moon
That my heart's blood's trickling down."

He took off his lily-white shirt
And he tore from gore to gore
And wrapped it round his lily-white breast
But the blood came ten times more.

Its "What will your dear father say
This night when you come home?"
"Tell him I'm away to a London school
And a good boy I'll return."

(Donald's variant was:

Its "What will your dear father say
This night when you come home?"
"Tell him I'm away to a long, long school
And a good scholar I'll return.")

And "What will you dear step-mother say
This night when you go home?"
"Tell her the last prayer she prayed for me
That I would never return."