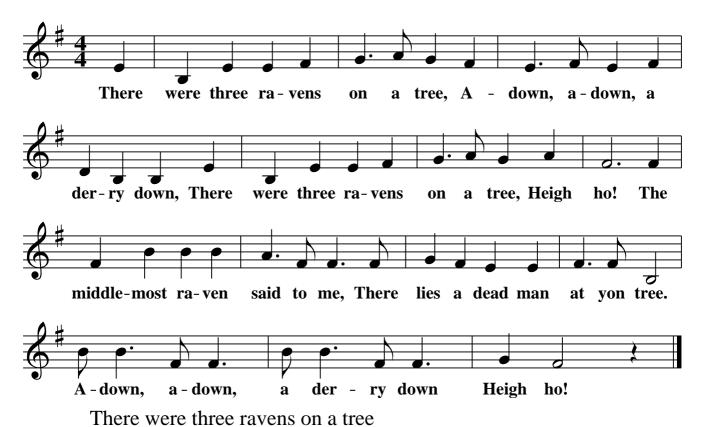
The Three Ravens



A-down, A-down, Heigh ho!
There were three ravens on a tree
Heigh ho!
The middlemost raven said to me,
There lies a dead man at yon tree.
A-down, a-down, a derry down, Heigh-ho!

There comes a lady full of woe A-down, A-down, Heigh ho!
There comes a lady full of woe Heigh ho!
There comes a lady full of woe
[...] as she could go.
A-down, a-down, a derry down, Heigh-ho!

Who's this who killed my own true love?
A-down, A-down, Heigh ho!
Who's this who killed my own true love?
Heigh ho!
I hope in heaven he'll never rest
Nor e'er enjoy that blessed place.
A-down, a-down, a derry down, Heigh-ho!