

The One Cow

There was an old wo-man she had but one cow. Ah, Ah, my poor driv-en dew now, oft
times to the bank the cow went to be fed But the worst_thing now my poor cow it is dead_Ah
ah, ah my driv-en dew _____ Stole a - way my grass _____
Up and back phil - a - loo Fig and thee tha - lish up and back phil - a - loo why did you die.

Source: Collected by Cecil Sharp from Mrs Kathleen Williams, Drybrook, September 6, 1921

Notes: Words in manuscript very indistinct.

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