


High-Low Well (The Holy Well)



O as we holl-ered out As we fell out As we holl-ered out so wide, Sweet
Je - - sus he turned his - - self short round, Nei - ther to laugh nor to smile, And the
wat - er did fall from sweet Je - sus - 's eyes, Like the wat - - er from the sky.

"Dear mother, I have been to a merry little town
As far as the high-low well
And there I did saw some the finest ["finest"] children in
That ever any tongue could tell."

I axed ["asked"] them children could I play 'long with them
And they say Yes, quite well,
So we were nothing else but a mild Marys child
Born down in an ox-filled stall.

"If we were nothing else but a mild Mary's child,
Born down in an ox-filled stall,
Then you shall be the king and the crown of heaven
And the ruler above we all."

Source: Sung by Wiggy Smith at Wiggy's caravan, Elmstone Hardwicke, 13th April, 1995.
Recorded by Paul Burgess.

Notes: Following verses omit the first two sentions of the tune.

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