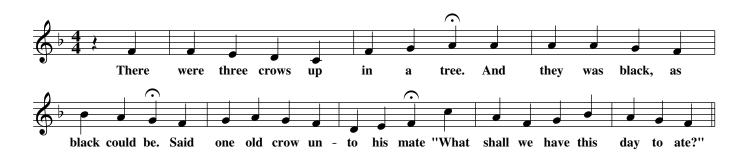
There Were Three Crows



In yonder field there lies an 'oss [and he is] but three weeks djud ["dead"]. We'll tear the flesh from off his bones and we'll tear the eyes out off of his yud ["head"].

[Up comes the farmer with his gun and shot those birdies, 'cept for one And that old crow flew into a tree, and said " You old farmer, you shan't shoot me.]

Source: Sung by Tony Ballinger of Brockworth. Collected by Gwilym Davies 14 April 1977 at Upton St Leonards.

Notes: Mr Ballinger's version was incomplete so the song has been completed with words from another Gloucestershire version. The tune is the "Old Hundredth".

©Gloucestershire Traditions