

## The Wife of Usher's Well

There was a lady in merry Scotland  
And she had sons all three  
She sent them back to the merry England,  
For to learn some English dee.

They had not been in merry England  
Past twelve months and one day,  
When the news came back to their own dear mother  
That their bodies was in cold clay.

"You must believe in a man", she said,  
How Christ eternity.  
Without you send me my three sons  
The same as they went from me.

The Christ he called for the roasted cock  
As feathered withall I am  
He crowed three times all in the dish  
In the place where he did stand.

Farewell stick and farewell stone,  
Farewell to the maidens all.  
Farewell to the nurse that gave us stick,  
And down the tears did fall.

Source: Mr Fletcher, Cinderford. Collected by Cecil Sharp 5 Sep 1919 (words only).

Notes: Verse 3 is from a different song "King Herod and the Cock".