The Three Ravens

There were three Ravens sat on a tree,
Downe, a downe, hay downe,
There were three Ravens sat on a tree,
With a downe;
There were three Ravens sat on a tree,
There were three Ravens sat on a tree,
They were as blacke as they might be,
With a downe, derrie, derrie, downe, downe.
The one of them said to his mate,

The one of them said to his mate,
Downe, a downe, hay downe,
The one of them said to his mate,
With a downe;
The one of them said to his mate,
Where shall we our breakefaste take?
With a downe, derrie, derrie, downe, downe.

Downe in yonder greene field,
Downe, a downe, hay downe,
Downe in yonder greene field,
With a downe;
Downe in yonder greene field,
There lies a knight slain under his shield.
With a downe, derrie, derrie, downe, downe.

His hounds they lie downe at his feete,
Downe, a downe, hay downe,
His hounds they lie downe at his feete,
With a downe;
His hounds they lie downe at his feete,
So well they their master keepe.
With a downe, derrie, derrie, downe, downe.

His haukes they flie so eagerly,
Downe, a downe, hay downe,
His haukes they flie so eagerly,
With a downe;
His haukes they flie so eagerly,
There's no fowle dare him to come nie.
With a downe, derrie, derrie, downe, downe.

Downe there comes a fallow doe,
Downe, a downe, hay downe, hay downe,
Downe there comes a fallow doe,
With a downe;
Downe there comes a fallow doe,
As great with young as she might goe.
With a downe, derrie, derrie, downe, downe.

She lift up his bloudy hed,
Downe, a downe, hay downe,
She lift up his bloudy hed,
With a downe;
She lift up his bloudy hed,
And kist his wounds that were so red.
With a downe, derrie, derrie, downe, downe.

She got him up upon her backe,
Downe, a downe, hay downe, hay downe,
She got him up upon her backe,
With a downe;
She got him up upon her backe,
And carried him to earthen lake.
With a downe, derrie, derrie, downe, downe.

She buried him before the prime,
Downe, a downe, hay downe, hay downe,
She buried him before the prime,
With a downe;
She buried him before the prime,
She was dead herself ere even-song time.
With a downe, derrie, derrie, downe, downe.

God send every gentleman Such haukes, such hounds, and such a leman.