Piano

There was a knight and a lady bright
And three little babes had she
She sent them away to a far country
To learn their grammarie
They hadn't been gone

but a very short time
About three months and a day

F

2004
when the lark spread o - ver this whole wid world
And take

those babes a - way It was on a cold cold Christ - mas

night When e - v'ry - thing was still she saw her

three lit - tle babes come run - nin' Come run -
Three Little Babes

nin' down the hill She set them a table of bread and wine
That they might drink and eat she spread them a bed
of a winding sheet That they might sleep so sweet
"Take it off, take it off!" cried the eldest one "Take it off!"
Take it off! cried she.

"For I shan't stay here in this wick-ed world when there's a bet- ter world for me!"

Cold clods, cold clods in side my bed Cold clods down at my feet

The tears my dear moth-er shed for me would wet
Three Little Babes

95

A

my wind- ing sheet

The tears my dear mother shed for

95

g

A
d

me would wet my wind- ing sheet

Would

100

A
d

my wind- ing sheet

106

wet

106