

A FAIRY'S LOVE SONG

Why should I sit and sigh,
pulling bracken, pulling bracken?
Why should I sit and sigh,
on the hillside dreary?

Oh, but there is something wanting.
Oh, but I am weary.
Come by blythe and bonny laddie,
o'er the moor to cheer me.

Why should I sit and sigh,
pulling bracken, pulling bracken?
Why should I sit and sigh,
on the hillside dreary?

When the moon begins her waning
I sit by the water
Where the one born of the sunlight
Loved the Fairies daughter.

Why should I sit and sigh,
pulling bracken, pulling bracken?
Why should I sit and sigh,
on the hillside dreary?