THE MAID OF THE SWEET BORN KNOWE (KNOLL)

E          A                  B7               E
OH COME ALL YOU LADS AND LASSIES, AND LISTEN TO ME AWHILE

E          A                  B7               E
AND I’LL SING FOR YOU A VERSE OR TWO THAT WILL CAUSE YOU ALL TO SMILE

E          A                  B7               E
IT’S ALL ABOUT A FAIR YOUNG MAN I’M GOING TO TELL YOU NOW

E          A                  B7               E
HOW HE LATELY CAME A-COURTIN’ OF THE MAID OF THE SWEET BROWN KNOWE

E          A                  B7               E
SAID HE, “MY PRETTY FAIR MAID, WILL YOU COME ALONG WITH ME?

E          A                  B7               E
WE’LL BOTH GO OFF TOGETHER, AND IT’S MARRIED WE WILL BE

E          A                  B7               E
WE’LL JOIN OUR HANDS IN WEDLOCK BANDS I’M SPEAKING TO YOU NOW

E          A                  B7               E
AND I’LL DO MY BEST ENDEAVOR FOR THE MAID OF THE SWEET BROWN KNOWE”

E          A                  B7               E
THIS FAIR AND FICKLE YOUNG THING, SHE KNEW NOT WHAT TO SAY

E          A                  B7               E
HER EYES DID SHINE LIKE SILVER BRIGHT AND MERRILY DID PLAY

E          A                  B7               E
SHE SAID, “YOUNG MAN, YOUR LOVE’S SUBDUED, FOR I’M NOT READY NOW

E          A                  B7               E
AND I’LL SPEND ANOTHER SEASON AT THE FOOT OF THE SWEET BROWN KNOWE”

E          A                  B7               E
SAID HE, “MY PRETTY FAIR MAID, HOW CAN YOU ANSWER SO?

E          A                  B7               E
LOOK DOWN ON YONDER VALLEY WHERE MY VERDANT CROPS DO GROW

E          A                  B7               E
LOOK DOWN ON YONDER VALLEY WHERE HORSES, MEN, AND PLOW

E          A                  B7               E
ARE AT THEIR DAILY LABOR FOR THE MAID OF THE SWEET BROWN KNOWE”

E          A                  B7               E
“IF THEY’RE AT THEIR DAILY LABOR, KIND SIR, IT IS NOT FOR ME

E          A                  B7               E
FOR I’VE HEARD OF YOUR BEHAVIOR, FOR I HAVE INDEED,” SAID SHE

E          A                  B7               E
“THERE IS AN INN WHERE YOU CALL IN, I’VE HEARD THE PEOPLE SAY

E          A                  B7               E
AND YOU RAP AND YOU CALL AND YOU PAY FOR ALL,

E          A                  B7               E
AND GO HOME AT THE BREAK OF DAY.”

E          A                  B7               E
“IF I RAP AND I CALL AND I PAY FOR ALL, THE MONEY IT IS MY OWN,

E          A                  B7               E
AND I’LL NEVER SPEND YOUR FORTUNE FOR I HEAR THAT YOU HAVE NONE
YOU THOUGHT YOU HAD MY POOR HEART BROKE, TALKING WITH ME NOW
BUT I’LL LEAVE YOU WHERE I FOUND YOU:
AT THE FOOT OF THE SWEET BROWN KNOWE."