

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**  
AND YOU RAP AND YOU CALL AND YOU PAY FOR ALL,  
**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

**E** **A** **B7** **E**  
YOU THOUGHT YOU HAD MY POOR HEART BROKE, TALKING WITH ME NOW  
**E** **A**  
BUT I'LL LEAVE YOU WHERE I FOUND YOU:  
**B7** **E**  
AT THE FOOT OF THE SWEET BROWN KNOWE."