

The Pricklie Bush

Traditional (Child 95), arranged by LookingGlass Folk

ALL: ^D Ah, the ^G Pricklie Bush
^C ^G
 ALL: It pricks my heart full sore
^G ^C ^G ^{D7}
 ALL: If I ever get out of the pricklie bush
^G ^{D7} ^G
 ALL: I won't get in it anymore

 S: ^D Oh hangman, stay your rope
^C ^G ^D
 S: Won't you stay it for a while
^G ^C ^G
 S: I think I see my father coming
^{D7} ^G
 S: Riding over yonder stile.

 S: ^D Father, did you bring me gold
^C ^G ^D
 S: Or silver to pay my fee?
^G ^C ^G
 S: For to save my body from the cold, clay ground
^{D7} ^G
 S: My neck from the gallows tree?

 G: ^D I have not brought you gold
^C ^G ^D
 G: Or silver to pay your fee
^G ^C ^G
 G: But I have come to see you hanging
^G ^{D7} ^G
 G: From the gallows tree.

 ALL: ^D Ah, the ^G Pricklie Bush
^C ^G
 ALL: It pricks my heart full sore
^G ^C ^G ^{D7}
 ALL: If I ever get out of the pricklie bush
^G ^{D7} ^G
 ALL: I won't get in it anymore

 S: ^D Oh hangman, stay your rope
^C ^G ^D
 S: Won't you stay it for a while
^G ^C ^G
 S: I think I see my mother coming
^G ^{D7} ^G
 S: Riding over yonder stile.

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A(G capo 2)

S: ^D Mother, did you ^G bring me gold
 S: ^C Or silver to pay my ^G fee?
 S: ^G For to save my body from the ^C cold, clay ^G ground
 S: ^G My neck from the ^{D7} gallows ^G tree?
 N: ^D I have not ^G brought you gold
 N: ^C Or silver to pay your ^G fee
 N: ^G Your father and I have come ^C today
 N: ^G To see you on the ^{D7} gallows ^G tree.

ALL: ^D Ah, the ^G Pricklie Bush
 ALL: ^C It pricks my ^G heart full sore
 ALL: ^G If I ever get out of the ^C pricklie ^G bush ^{D7}
 ALL: ^G I won't get in it ^{D7} anymore ^G

S: ^D Oh hangman, stay your ^G rope
 S: ^C Won't you stay it for a ^G while ^D
 S: ^G For I think I see my fair young ^C neighbor ^G
 S: ^G Riding over yonder ^{D7} stile. ^G

S: ^D Neighbor, what ^G brings you here -
 S: ^C Why have you come to ^G me? ^D
 S: ^G Have you come too, to see me ^C hanging ^G
 S: ^G From the ^{D7} gallows ^G tree?

N: ^D Nay - I have ^G brought you gold
 N: ^C And silver to pay your ^G fee ^D
 N: ^G For I'd never let my own ^C true love ^G
 N: ^G Hang from the ^{D7} gallows ^C tree.

ALL: ^D Ah, the ^G Pricklie Bush
 ALL: ^C It pricks my ^G heart full sore

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A(G capo 2)

ALL: And now that I'm out of the pricklie bush

ALL: I'll never get in it anymore

ALL: Ah, the Pricklie Bush

ALL: It pricks my heart full sore

ALL: And now that I'm out of the pricklie bush

ALL: I'll never get in it anymore