

Traditional (Child 95), arranged by LookingGlass Folk

ALL: ^D Ah, the ^G Pricklie Bush
 ALL: ^C It ^G pricks my 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 anymore ^{D7 G}
 S: ^D Oh hangman, stay your rope ^G
 S: ^C Won't you stay it for a while ^{G D}
 S: ^G I think I see my father coming ^{C G}
 S: ^{D7 G} Riding over yonder stile.
 S: ^D Father, did you bring me gold ^G
 S: ^C Or silver to pay my fee? ^{G D}
 S: ^G For to save my body from the cold, ^C clay ground ^G
 S: ^{D7 G} My neck from the gallows tree?
 M: ^D I have not brought you gold ^G
 M: ^C Or silver to pay your fee ^{G D}
 M: ^G But I have come to see you hanging ^{C G}
 M: ^G From the gallows tree. ^{D7 G}
 ALL: ^D Ah, the ^G Pricklie Bush
 ALL: ^C It ^G pricks my 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 anymore ^{D7 G}
 S: ^D Oh hangman, stay your rope ^G
 S: ^C Won't you stay it for a while ^{G D}
 S: ^G For I think I see my fair young neighbor ^{C G}
 S: ^G Riding over yonder stile. ^{D7 G}
 S: ^D Neighbor, what brings you here - ^G
 S: ^C Why have you come to me? ^{G D}

S: ^D Oh hangman, stay your rope ^G
 S: ^C Won't you stay it for a while ^{G D}
 S: ^G I think I see my mother coming ^{C G}
 S: ^G Riding over yonder stile. ^{D7 G}
 S: ^D Mother, did you bring me gold ^G
 S: ^C Or silver to pay my fee? ^{G D}
 S: ^G For to save my body from the cold, ^C clay ground ^G
 S: ^G My neck from the gallows tree? ^{D7 G}
 N: ^D I have not brought you gold ^G
 N: ^C Or silver to pay your fee ^{G D}
 N: ^G Your father and I have come today ^{C G}
 N: ^G To see you on the gallows tree. ^{D7 G}
 ALL: ^D Ah, the ^G Pricklie Bush
 ALL: ^C It ^G pricks my 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 anymore ^{D7 G}

S: G C G
Have you come too, to see me hanging

S: G D7 G
From the gallows tree?

N: D G
Nay - I have brought you gold

N: C G D
And silver to pay your fee

N: G C G
For I'd never let my own true love

N: G D7 C
Hang from the gallows tree.

ALL: D G
Ah, the Pricklie Bush

ALL: C G
It pricks my heart full sore

ALL: G C G D7
And now that I'm out of the pricklie bush

ALL: G D7 G
I'll never get in it anymore

ALL: D G
Ah, the Pricklie Bush

ALL: C G
It pricks my heart full sore

ALL: G C G D7
And now that I'm out of the pricklie bush

ALL: G D7 G
I'll never get in it anymore