

Em Am B7
There were three ravens sat on a tree,
Em G Am B7
With a down, down, hey down down,
Em Am B7
They were as black as black might be,
Em G Em
With a down, down, down.
Am B7
The one of them said to his mate,
Em D
Where shall we our breakfast take?
Em G Am B7
With a down, down derry, derry down,
D Em
A down down derry down down.

Refrain (Bars 13-16 of tune)

Down in yonder green field,
With a down, down, hey down down,
There lies a knight slain 'neath his shield,
With a down, down, down.
His hounds they lie down at his feet,
So well they do their master keep,
With a down, down derry, derry down,
A down down derry down down.

Tune

His hawks they fly so eagerly,
With a down, down, hey down down,
No other fowl dare come near him,
With a down, down, down.
Down there comes a fallow doe
As great with young as she does go
With a down, down derry, derry down,
A down down derry down down.

Refrain

She lifted up his bloody head,
 With a down, down, hey down down,
 And kissed his wounds that they were red,
 With a down, down, down.
 She got him up upon her back,
 And carried him to earthen lake,
 With a down, down derry, derry down,
 A down down derry down down.

Tune

She buried him before his prime
 With a down, down, hey down down,
 She was dead herself near e'en-song time,
 With a down, down, down.
 Gods send to every gentleman,
 Such hawks, such hounds, and such a lament.
 With a down, down derry, derry down,
 A down down derry down down.

Em Am B7 Em D

T
B

5 Em Am B7 Em G Em

T
B

9 Am B7 Em D

T
B

13 Em Am B7 Em G Em

T
B