

# Fairport Convention, Flowers Of The Forest

I've heard them lilting  
?At are? you milking  
And I've heard them lilting  
Before light a-day  
Now they are mourning  
For all time a-lilting  
The flowers of the forest  
Are all ?wean? away  
Sad they for the order  
That sent them to the border  
The English by guile  
For once won the day  
Now they are mourning  
For all time a-lilting  
The flowers of the forest  
Are all ?wean? away  
I've heard them lilting  
?At are? you milking  
And I've heard them lilting  
Before light a-day  
Now they are mourning  
For all time a-lilting  
The flowers of the forest  
Are all ?wean? away