

Sandy Denny, The Leaves Of Life

All under the leaves and the leaves of life
I met with virgins seven
And one of them was mary mild,
Our lord's best mother in heaven.

"oh what are you seeking, my seven pretty maids,
All under the leaves of life? "
"we are seeking for no leaves, thomas,
But for a friend of thine."

"go down, go down into yonder town
And sit in the gallery

And there you'll see sweet jesus christ,
Nailed to a big yew tree."

So down they went into yonder town
And sat in the gallery
And there they saw sweet jesus christ,
Nailed to a big yew tree.

Yes down they went into yonder town
As fast as foot could follow
And many a sad and a lonely tear
From them virgin's eyes did fall.