

# Silly Wizard, Blackbird

I am a young maiden, my story is sad  
For once I was carefree and in love with a lad  
He courted me sweetly by night and by day  
But now he has left me and gone far away

Chorus:

Oh if I was a blackbird, could whistle and sing  
I'd follow the vessel my true love sails in  
And in the top rigging I would there build my nest  
And I'd flutter my wings o'er his broad golden chest

He sailed o'er the ocean, his fortune to seek  
I missed his caresses and his kiss on my cheek  
He returned and I told him my love was still warm  
He turned away lightly and great was his scorn

He offered to take me to Donnybrook Fair  
To buy me fine ribbons, tie them up in my hair  
He offered to marry and to stay by my side  
But then in the morning he sailed with the tide

My parents they chide me, and will not agree  
Saying that me and my true love married should never be  
Ah but let them deprive me, or let them do what they will  
While there's breath in my body, he's the one that I love still

Male perspective...

I am a young sailor, my story is sad  
For once I was carefree and a bold sailor lad  
I courted a lassie by night and by day  
But now she has left me and gone far away

Chorus:

Oh if I was a blackbird, could whistle and sing  
I'd follow the vessel my true love sails in  
And in the top rigging I would there build my nest  
And I'd flutter my wings o'er her lily-white breast

Or if I was a scholar and could handle a pen  
One secret love letter to my true love I'd send  
And I'd tell of my sorrow, my grief and my pain  
Since she's gone and left me in yon flowery glen

I sailed o'er the ocean, my fortune to seek  
Though I missed her caress and her kiss on my cheek  
I returned and I told her my love was still warm  
But she turned away lightly and great was her scorn

I offered to take her to Donnybrook Fair  
And to buy her fine ribbons to tie up her hair  
I offered to marry and to stay by her side  
But she said in the morning she sailed with the tide

My parents they chide me, and will not agree  
Saying that me and my false love married should never be  
Ah but let them deprive me, or let them do what they will  
While there's breath in my body, she's the one that I love still