

# Steeleye Span, The Prickly Bush

oh the prickly bush, it pricks my heart full sore  
and if ever i'm out of the prickly bush  
i'll never get in it any more.

hangman, oh hangman, hold your rope awhile  
i think i see my father over yonder stile.  
father did you bring me gold or have you brought any fee  
for to save my body from the cold, clay ground  
and my neck from the gallows tree?

no i didn't bring you gold nor have i brought any fee  
but i have come to see you hung upon the gallows tree.

hangman, oh hangman, hold your rope a while  
i think i see my brother over yonder stile.  
brother did you bring me gold or have you brought any fee  
for to save my body from the cold, clay ground  
and my neck from the gallows tree?

no i didn't bring you gold nor have i brought any fee  
but i have come to see you hung upon the gallows tree.

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and if ever i'm out of the prickly bush  
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i'll never get in it any more.

hangman, oh hangman, hold your rope a while  
i think i see my sister coming over yonder stile.  
sister did you bring me gold or have you brought any fee  
for to save my body from the cold, clay ground  
and my neck from the gallows tree?

no i didn't bring you gold nor have i brought any fee  
but i have come to see you hung upon the gallows tree.

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hangman, oh hangman, hold your rope a while  
i think i see my lover over yonder stile.  
lover did you bring me gold or have you brought any fee  
for to save my body from the cold, clay ground  
and my neck from the gallows tree?

yes i have brought you gold, yes i brought you the fee  
and i've not come to see you hung upon the gallows tree.

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