

# Joan Baez, If I Knew

If I knew where the wild dove flew  
I would not tell the hunter, but I would tell you  
Though they say you're not a brave man, hardly a man at all  
You would not shoot the wild things, like brave men in the fall  
Mmmm mm

If I knew where calypso bloomed,  
I would not tell the ladies, but I would tell you  
For you would not take the flower, for money or for love  
Or harm a single petal, 'cause you would not shoot the dove  
Mmmm mm

If I knew where our green love grew  
I would not tell the others, but I would tell you  
For 'though the world may call you craven, I know it is not true  
And 'though a sword may hang between us, my songs are all for you  
Mmmm mm