## Joan Baez, Silver Dagger

(traditional) Don't sing love songs, you'll wake my mother She's sleeping here right by my side And in her right hand a silver dagger, She says that I can't be your bride. All men are false, says my mother, They'll tell you wicked, lovin' lies. The very next evening, they'll court another, Leave you alone to pine and sigh. My daddy is a handsome devil He's got a chain five miles long, And on every link a heart does dangle Of another maid he's loved and wronged. Go court another tender maiden, And hope that she will be your wife, For I've been warned, and I've decided To sleep alone all of my life.