

# Joan Baez, The Riddle Song (Very Early Joan)

I gave my love a cherry that has no stone,  
I gave my love a chicken that has no bone,  
I gave my love a ring that has no end,  
I gave my love a baby with no cryen.

How can there be a cherry that has no stone?  
How can there be a chicken that has no bone?  
How can there be a ring that has no end?  
How can there be a baby with no cryen?

A cherry, when it's blooming, it has no stone,  
A chicken when it's pipping, it has no bone,  
A ring when it's rolling, it has no end,  
A baby when it's sleeping, has no cryen.