Marianne Faithfull, How Should I Your True Love

How should I your true love know From the other one? By his cockle hat and staff And his sandal shoon.

He is dead and gone, lady, He is dead and gone. At his heels the grass-green turf

At his head a stone.

How should I your true love know From the other one? By his cockle hat and staff And his sandal shoon.