

Steeleye Span, Spotted Cow

One morning in the month of May,
As from my cot' I strayed,
Just at the dawning of the day
I met with a charming maid.
Just at the dawning of the day
I met with a charming maid.

"Good morning to you, wither?" said I,
"Good morning to you now,"
The maid replied, "kind sir" she cried,
"I've lost my spotted cow."
The maid replied, "kind sir" she cried,
"I've lost my spotted cow."

"No longer weep, no longer mourn,
Your cow's not lost my dear,
I saw her down in yonder grove,
Come love and I'll show you where."
I saw her down in yonder grove,
Come love and I'll show you where."

"I must confess you're very kind,
I thank you sir," said she,
"We will be sure her there to find,
Come sweetheart go with me."
"We will be sure her there to find,
Come sweetheart go with me."

And in the grove they spent the day,
They thought it passed to soon,
At night they homeward bent their way,
While brightly shone the moon.
At night they homeward bent their way,
While brightly shone the moon.

If he should cross the flowery dale,
Or go to view the plough,
She comes and calls, "You gentle swain,
I've lost my spotted cow."
She comes and calls, "You gentle swain,
I've lost my spotted cow."