

# Steeleye Span, The Wife Of Usher's Well

There lived a wife in Ushers Well  
A wealthy wife was she  
She had three stout and stalwart sons  
And sent them o'er the sea  
They had not been from Ushers Well  
A week but barely one  
When word came to this carlin wife  
That her three sons were gone

I wish the wind may never cease  
Nor flashes in the flood  
Till my three sons return to me  
In earthly flesh and blood

It fell about the Martinmas  
The nights were long and dark  
Three sons came home to Ushers Well  
Their hats were made of bark  
That neither grew in forest green  
Nor on any wooded rise  
But from the north side of the tree  
That grows in Paradise

Blow up the fire my merry merry maidens  
Bring water from the well  
For all my house shall feed this night  
Since my three sons are well

Then up and crowed the blood red cock  
And up and crowed the grey  
The oldest to the youngest said  
It's time we were away  
For the cock does crow and the day doth show  
And the channerin worm doth chide  
And we must go from Ushers Well  
To the gates of Paradise

I wish the wind may never cease  
Nor flashes in the flood  
Till my three sons return to me  
In earthly flesh and blood