

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