

# The Incredible String Band, Black Jack David

Black Jack David is the name that I bear  
Been alone in the forests a long time  
But the time is coming when a lady I'll find  
I will love her and hold her  
Singing through the green green trees  
The skin on my hands is like the leather I ride  
And my face is hard from the cold wind  
But my heart so warm with the song that I sing  
Will charm a fair lady  
Singing through the green green trees

Fari Eloise rode out that day  
From her fine fine home in the morning  
In the flush of dawn came a sound to her ear  
Drifting and floating  
Singing through the green green trees

Last night she slept on a fine feather bed  
Far far from Black Jack David  
But tonight she'll sleep on the cold cold ground  
And love him and hold him  
Singing through the green green trees

Oh saddle me up my fine grey mare  
Cried the lord of the house next morning  
For my servants tell me my daughter's gone  
With Black Jack David  
Singing through the green green trees

Now he rode all day and he rode all night  
But he never did find his daughter  
But he heard from afar come drift on the wind  
Two voices laughing

Singing through the green green trees.