

# The Incredible String Band, Black Jack Davy

Black Jack David is the name that I bear  
been alone in the forest for a long time  
But the time is coming when  
a lady I'll find I will love her  
Hold her singing through  
the green green trees

And 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  
Charm a fair lady  
Singing through the green green trees

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

Now fifteen summers was  
all that she'd seen  
And her skin was as soft as the velvet  
But she's forsaken her fine fine home  
And Black Jack David is  
Singing through the green green trees

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

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

And he rode all day and he rode all night  
But he never did find his daughter  
But he heard from afar  
come adrift on the wind  
Two voices laughing  
Singing through the green green trees

Oh Black Jack David is  
the name that I bear  
Been alone in the forest for a long time  
But now I have found me a lady so fair  
I will love her and hold her  
Singing through the green green trees