

Dilly Carol

Come and I will sing you.
Green grow the rushes, oh
I will sing you one, oh.
Down among the rushes, oh.
One of them was all alone,
Evermore will be, oh.

Come and I will sing you.
Green grow the rushes, oh
I will sing you two, oh.
Down among the rushes, oh.
Two of them were lily babes,
Dressed all in green, oh.

Come and I will sing you.
Green grow the rushes, oh
I will sing you three, oh.
Down among the rushes, oh.
Three of them were strangers,
Come to see the babe, oh.

Come and I will sing you.
Green grow the rushes, oh
I will sing you four, oh.
Down among the rushes, oh.
Four the four evangelists,
Down among the green, oh.

Come and I will sing you.
Green grow the rushes, oh
I will sing you five, oh.
Down among the rushes, oh.
Five are ferrymen in the boat,
Sailing on the sea, oh.

Come and I will sing you.
Green grow the rushes, oh
I will sing you six, oh.
Down among the rushes, oh.
Six the gospel preacher,
Stories all to tell, oh.

Come and I will sing you.
Green grow the rushes, oh
I will sing you seven, oh.
Down among the rushes, oh.
Seven the stars all in the sky
Shining there above, oh.

Come and I will sing you.
Green grow the rushes, oh
I will sing you eight, oh.
Down among the rushes, oh.
Eight is for the morning break,
When all the birds awake, oh.

Come and I will sing you.
Green grow the rushes, oh
I will sing you nine, oh.
Down among the rushes, oh.
Nine is for the dilly bird,
Never seen but heard, oh.

Come and I will sing you.
Green grow the rushes, oh
I will sing you ten, oh.
Down among the rushes, oh.
Ten the hand of kindness,
Ten begins again, oh.