

Prickle Eye Bush

D G C G D

"Oh hangman, stay your hand, Stay it for a while,

G C G D G

For I think I see my sister coming over yonder stile."

D G C G D

"Oh sister, have you brought me gold? Or silver to set me free?

G C G D G

For to save my body from the cold, cold ground and my neck from the gallows tree."

D G C G D

"Oh no, I have not brought you gold or silver to set you free

G C G D G

for to save your body from the cold, cold ground and your neck from the gallows tree."

D G C G D

Oh, the prickle-eye bush that pricks my heart full sore

G C G D G

And if ever I get out of this prickle-eye bush then I will never get in it any more.

Instrumental DDDD DDDD CCGG DDDD DDDD CCDD GGGG

repeat for BROTHER and MOTHER

"Oh hangman, stay your hand, Stay it for a while,

For I think I see my true love coming over yonder stile."

"Oh lover, have you brought me gold? Or silver to set me free?

For to save my body from the cold, cold ground and my neck from the gallows tree."

O Yes, I have brought you gold and silver to set you free

for to save your body from the cold, cold ground and your neck from the gallows tree."

Oh, the prickle-eye bush that pricks my heart full sore

And now that I'm out of this prickle-eye bush then I will never get in it any more.

Outro 2x

DDDD DDDD CCGG DDDD DDDD DDDD CCGG DDDD

DDDD DDDD CCGG DDDD DDDD DDDD CCDD GGGG