**BOWS OF LONDON (D)**

**There were two little sisters a-walking alone**

**Hey the gay and the grinding**

**Two little sisters walking alone**

**By the bonny, bonny Bows of London**

**And the eldest pushed her sister in**

**Hey the gay and the grinding**

**Pushed her sister into the stream**

**By the bonny, bonny Bows of London**

**Well, she pushed her in and she watched her drown,**

**Hey the gay and the grinding**

**Watched her body floating down,**

**By the bonny, bonny Bows of London**

**Well she floated up and she floated down**

**Hey the gay and the grinding**

**Floats till she comes to the millers dam,**

**By the bonny, bonny Bows of London**

**And out and comes the miller’s son**

**Hey the gay and the grinding**

**‘Father dear here swims a swan’**

**By the bonny, bonny Bows of London**

**So they laid her out on the bank to die,**

**Hey the gay and the grinding**

**Fool with a fiddle comes a-riding by**

**By the bonny, bonny Bows of London**

**And he’s taken a strand of her long yellow hair**

**Hey the gay and the grinding**

**Taken a strand of her long yellow hair**

**By the bonny, bonny Bows of London**

**And he’s made fiddle strings from her long yellow hair**

**Hey the gay and the grinding**

**Made fiddle strings from her long yellow hair**

**By the bonny, bonny Bows of London**

**And he’s made fiddle pegs from her long finger bones**

**Hey the gay and the grinding**

**Made fiddle pegs from her long finger bones**

**By the bonny, bonny Bows of London**

**And he’s made a fiddle out of her breast bone**

**Hey the gay and the grinding**

**Sound would pierce the heart of a stone**

**By the bonny, bonny Bows of London**

**But the only tune that the fiddle would play**

**Was ‘Oh the Bows of London’**

**Only tune the fiddle would play**

**Was the bonny, bonny Bows of London**

**INSTRUMENTAL**

**So the fools gone away to the King’s high hall**

**Hey the gay and the grinding**

**There was music, dancing and all**

**By the bonny, bonny Bows of London**

**And he’s laid this fiddle all out on a stone**

**Hey the gay and the grinding**

**Played so loud it played all alone**

**By the bonny, bonny bows of London**

**It sang ‘yonder sits my father the king’**

**Hey the gay and the grinding**

**‘Yonder sits my father the king’**

**By the bonny, bonny bows of London**

**‘And yonder sits my mother the Queen’**

**Hey the gay and the grinding**

**‘How she’ll grieve at my burying’**

**By the bonny, bonny bows of London**

**‘And yonder sits my sister Anne’**

**Hey the gay and the grinding**

**‘She who drownded me in the stream’**

**By the bonny, bonny bows of London**