

The Crow on the Cradle

Sydney Carter

[intro]

Em C G D Em D Em

Em

The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn

C G D Em

Now is the time for a child to be born

Em

Bm

He'll laugh at the moon and he'll cry for the sun

C G D Em

And if he's a boy he will carry a gun

D

Em

Sang the crow on the cradle

And if it should be that this baby's a girl

O never you mind if her hair doesn't curl

With rings on her fingers and bells on her toes

And a bomber above her wherever she goes

Sang the crow on the cradle

The crow on the cradle, the black and the white

O somebody's baby is born for a fight

The crow on the cradle, the white and the black

O somebody's baby is not coming back

Sang the crow on the cradle

Your mother and father, they'll sweat and they'll save

To build you a coffin and dig you a grave

Hushabye, little one, never you weep

For we've got a toy that will put you to sleep

Sang the crow on the cradle

Bring me a gun and I'll shoot that bird dead

That's what your mother and father once said

The crow on the cradle, what shall we do?

This is the thing that I leave up to you

Sang the crow on the cradle

Sang the crow on the cradle