

The Babes in the Wood

1. Oh do you not know, That a long time a - go, Two
2. A - mong the trees high, Be - neath the blue sky, They

dear lit - tle chil - dren whose names I don't know, Were sto - len a - way, On a
pluck'd the bright flow - ers and watch'd the birds fly, Then on black - ber - ries fed, And

mid - sum - mer's day, And left in the woods, As I've heard the folks say.
straw - ber - ries red, And when they were wea - ry 'We'll go home, 'they said.

CHORUS

Oh, the Babes in the Wood; Poor Babes in the Wood; Oh don't you re-mem-ber the Babes in the Wood?

3. But then came the night,
And sad was their plight!
The sun it was set, and the moon gave no light;
They sobbed and they sighed,
And bitterly cried,
And long before morning they laid down and died.
Oh, the Babes in the Wood! &c.

4. Then a Robin so red,
When he saw them lie dead,
Took blackberry leaves and over them spread;
And all the day long,
The branches among,
He prettily warbled, and this was his song:
Oh, the Babes in the Wood! &c.