

Crow on the Cradle

by Sidney Carter (1962) (3/4 time)

Am Am7sus4 Am E7 Am Am Am Am

Am Am Am Am
 The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn
F C E7 Am

Now is the time for a child to be born
Am Am Am Em
 You'll laugh at the moon and you'll cry at the sun
F C E7 Am

And if it's a boy he'll carry a gun, sang the
D F Am Am Am Amsus4 Am E7 (last four bars of intro)
 crow on the cradle

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

Your mother and father will sweat and they'll slave
 To build you a coffin and dig you a grave
 Hush-a-bye little one, never you weep
 For we've got a toy that can put you to sleep
 Sang the crow on the cradle

Rock-a-bye my baby, the dark and the light
 Somebody's baby is born for a fight
 Rock-a-bye my baby, the white and the black
 Somebody's baby is not coming back
 Sang the crow on the cradle

Bring me my gun, and I'll shoot that bird dead
 That's what your mother and father once said
 Crow on the cradle, what shall I do?
 That is a fate that I leave up to you
 Sang the crow on the cradle