

Irish Song Lyrics

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Babes in the Wood

My dears don't you know, how a long time ago
Two poor little children, their names we don't know
Were taken away on a fine summer's day
And left in a wood, so I heard people say

When it was night, sad was their plight
The sun had gone down, the moon gave no light
They sobbed and they sighed and bitterly cried
The poor little children, they lay down and died.

When they were dead, and Robin Redbreast
Brought strawberry leaves and over them spread
And all the night long, they sang a sad song
Poor babes in the wood, poor babes in the wood.

Oh! Always remember, poor babes in the wood.