

# Herb Robert

1. Rob-in red - breast lies a - bleed - ing Man he killed him

Am

(x)2x2 (x)2x2

all for - naught While Herb - Ro - bert was a - seed - ing Killed him all for win - ter's sport

2. Ro - bin red - breast's blood a - clott - ing on the ground where Ro - bert lies .Ro - bin red - breast's

Dm C/E F Dm

xxxx 2xx(x) 3xxx 5x(x)(x) xxxx

flesh a - rott - ing feeds the soil and feeds the flies

C/E F G

2xx(x) 5x(x)(x)

1. Robin redbreast lies a-bleeding,  
Man, he killed him all for nought  
While Herb-Robert was a-seeding,  
Killed him, all for winter sport.

2. Robin redbreast's blood a-clotting  
On the ground where Robert lies,  
Robin redbreast's flesh a-rotting  
Feeds the soil, then feeds the flies

3. Feeds the seed where Robert's sleeping  
Through the hour when Wrens are kings;  
Robin's rosy blood is seeping  
Up the shoots when comes the spring.

4. Robert lies on ground a-bleeding,  
Blood-pinked flower and ruddy shoot,  
Man, he dug him up a-weeding,  
Exposed to air his withered root.

5. Man, he cannot bear the thought  
Of any beast that chews the cud,  
Such a curse has Robin wrought  
That all their milk has turned to blood.

6. Man no more shall Robin kill  
His blood upon the ground to sow,  
No more wish Herb-Robert ill  
But grant he is a good-fellow.