



The Three Landskeepers

A tale of how three landskeepers reject the life of a yeoman, preferring the pleasures of staying in bed and building standing stones!

Sing over a D&A drone with some rhythmic strumming. Chords are suggested if preferred.

by Kit Barbourne and Gerald Merrowvale

Dm

1. There were three ha - ppy lands - keep - ers Who lived be - neath the

5 moor, All three of them con - ten - ted; their sui - tors would im - plore: "O,

E

10 ma - rry us be - fore you're old, We'll warm you in cold wea - ther."

Dm A

15 But the keep ers scorned their lo - vers "We're ha - ppy here to -

Dm

19 ge - ther."

1. There were three happy landskeepers
Who lived beneath the moor,
All three of them contented;
Their suitors would implore:
"O, marry us before you're old,
We'll warm you in foul weather."
But the keepers scorned their lovers:
"We're happy here together."

2. One morning these three keepers,
They got up bright and early,
One a redhead, one brunette,
And one was blonde and curly.
Said Keeper One to Keeper Two,
"'Tis still before the dawn;
Shall we do the laundry now
Or shall we thresh the corn?"

3. "Such dreary chores," said Keeper Three,
"'Tis better far in bed;
Chores of this sort are for yeomen
When all is done and said
Let's make our way to yonder field,
A three-stoned ring we'll build,
A ton or two each mighty stone
To prove that we're strong willed."

4. Before they made their breakfast
Their labours were constructive,
And never at the crack of dawn
Had they been more productive.
Three keepers built a quoit of stones
And, if I'm not mistaken,
After that they well deserved
Their eggs, fried bread and bacon.