

Traditional (Child 95), arranged by LookingGlass Folk

D G
Ah, the Pricklie Bush
C G
It pricks my heart full sore
G C G D7
If I ever get out of the pricklie bush
G D7 G
I won't get in it anymore

D G
Oh hangman, stay your rope
C G D
Won't you stay it for a while
G C G
I think I see my father coming
D7 G
Riding over yonder stile.

D G
Father, did you bring me gold
C G D
Or silver to pay my fee?
G C G
For to save my body from the cold, clay
ground

D7 G
My neck from the gallows tree?

D G
I have not brought you gold
C G D
Or silver to pay your fee
G C G
But I have come to see you hanging
G D7 G
From the gallows tree.

D G
Ah, the Pricklie Bush
C G
It pricks my heart full sore
G C G D7
If I ever get out of the pricklie bush
G D7 G
I won't get in it anymore

D G
Oh hangman, stay your rope
C G D
Won't you stay it for a while
G C G
For I think I see my fair young neighbor
G D7 G
Riding over yonder stile.

D G
Neighbor, what brings you here -
C G D
Why have you come to me?

D G
Oh hangman, stay your rope
C G D
Won't you stay it for a while
G C G
I think I see my mother coming
G D7 G
Riding over yonder stile.

D G
Mother, did you bring me gold
C G D
Or silver to pay my fee?
G C G
For to save my body from the cold, clay
ground
G D7 G
My neck from the gallows tree?

D G
I have not brought you gold
C G D
Or silver to pay your fee
G C G
Your father and I have come today
G D7 G
To see you on the gallows tree.

D G
Ah, the Pricklie Bush
C G
It pricks my heart full sore
G C G D7
If I ever get out of the pricklie bush
G D7 G
I won't get in it anymore

G C G
 Have you come too, to see me hanging
 G D7 G
 From the gallows tree?

D G
 Nay - I have brought you gold
 C G D
 And silver to pay your fee
 G C G
 For I'd never let my own true love
 G D7 C
 Hang from the gallows tree.

D G
 Ah, the Pricklie Bush
 C G
 It pricks my heart full sore
 G C G D7
 And now that I'm out of the pricklie bush
 G D7 G
 I'll never get in it anymore

D G
 Ah, the Pricklie Bush
 C G
 It pricks my heart full sore
 G C G D7
 And now that I'm out of the pricklie bush
 G D7 G
 I'll never get in it anymore