

Lyrics from *The Wicker Man*

THE LANDLORD'S DAUGHTER

Much has been said of the strumpets of yore
Of wenches and bawdy house queens by the score
But I sing of the baggage that we all adore,
The Landlord's Daughter ...
... You'll never love another
Although she's not the kind of girl
To take home to your mother ...
The Landlord's Daughter ...
... Her ale it is lively and strong to the taste
It is brewed with discretion and never with haste
You can have all you like If you swear not to waste
The Landlord's Daughter ...
... And, when her name is mentioned
The parts of every gentleman
Do stand up at attention ...
The Landlord's Daughter ...
... Oh, nothing can delight so
As does the part that lies between
Her left toe
And her right toe ...
The Landlord's Daughter ...

GENTLY JOHNNY

I put my hand, all on her knee,
and she says, do you want to see?
I put my hand, all on her breast,
and she says, do you want to kiss?
Gently, gently, gently Johnny
I put my hand, all on her thigh,
and she says, do you want to try?
I put my hand, all on her belly,
and she says, do you want to fil'ee?
Gently gently, gently Johnny.
Oh gently gently Johnny,
Johnny, my Jinglyloo.

MAYPOLE

In the woods there grew a tree,
And a very fine tree was he.
And on that tree there was a limb,
And on that limb there was a branch,
And on that branch there was a spray,
And on that spray there was a nest,
And in that nest there was an egg,
And in that egg there was a bird,
And on that bird there was a feather,
And on that feather was a bed,
And on that bed there was a girl,
And on that girl there was a man,
And from that man there was a seed.
And from that seed there was a boy,
And from that boy there was man,
And from that man there was a grave,
And on that grave there grew a tree.
In the Summerisle wood.

TAKE THE FLAME WITHIN YOU

Take the flame within you,
Burn and burn below,
Fire seed and fire feed
and make the baby grow.

Take the flame within you
Burn and burn belay
Fire seed and fire feed,
and make the baby stay.

Take the flame within you,
Burn and burn belong
Fire seed and fire feed,
and make the baby strong,

Take the flame within you,
Burn and burn belie
Fire seed and fire feed
and make the baby cry

Take the flame within you,
Burn and burn begin
Fire seed and fire feed
and make the baby King

WILLOW'S SONG

Heigh, ho
Who is there?
No one but me my dear.
Please come, say how do,
The things I'll give to you.

By stroke as gentle as a feather.
I'll catch a rainbow from the sky
and tie the ends together.

Heigh, ho
I am here.
Am I not young and fair?
The things I'll show to you.

Would you have a wondrous sight?
The midday sun
At midnight.

Fair maid, white and red.
Come you smooth and stroke your head.
How can a maid milk a bull!
And every stroke a bucketful.

I saw a maid milk a bull,
Well done liar
I saw a maid milk a bull
Every stroke a bucketful.
Isn't that a comical thing to be true?

THE MAIDEN AND THE TINKER

A maiden did this tinker meet and to him boldly say
Oh sure my kettle hath much need, if you will pass my way.
She took the tinker by the hand and led him to her door.
Says she, my kettle I will show and you can clout it sure.
For patching and plugging is his delight
He hammers away both by day and by night.
Fair maid says he, your kettle's cracked,
The cause is plainly told.
There hath so many nails been drove,
That mine own could not take hold.

SUMMER IS ICUMEN IN

Summer is icumen in
Loudly sing Cuckoo
Grows the seed and blows the mead
And springs the wood anew.
Sing Cuckoo!

Ewe bleats harshly after lamb
Cows after calves make moo
Bullock stamps and deer champs
Now shrilly sing Cuckoo ...
... Cuckoo ... Cuckoo.
Wild bird are you ! Be never still Cuckoo !