

THE UNQUIET GRAVE

Capo 2nd fret

D G A G
The wind does blow today, my love,
D A
A few small drops of rain
D G
Never have I had but one true love
D A7 D
In cold clay she is laying.

D G A G
I'll do as much for my true love
D A
As any young man may
D G
I'll sit and mourn all on her grave
D A7 D
A twelve month and a day.

D G A G
The twelve month and the day being gone
D A
A voice spoke from the deep
D G
Who is it sits all on my grave
D A7 D
And will not let me sleep.

D G A G
'Tis I, 'tis I, thine own true love
D A
Who sits upon your grave
D G
For I crave one kiss from your sweet lips
D A7 D
And that is all I seek.

D G A G
You crave one kiss from my clay cold lips
D A
But my breath is earthly strong
D G
Had you one kiss from my clay cold lips
D A7 D
Your time would not be long.

D G A G
My time be long, my time be short
D A
Tomorrow or today
D G
May God in heaven have all my soul
D A7 D
But I'll kiss your lips of clay.

D G A G
See down in yonder garden green
D A
Love, where we used to walk
D G
The sweetest flower that ever grew
D A7 D
Is withered to the stalk.

D G A G
The stalk is withered dry my love
D A
So will our hearts decay
D G
So make yourself content, my love,
D A7 D
Till death calls you away.

