

The Two Sisters – Lyrics

Two young sisters walking by the tide.
Oh, the wind and rain.

Two young sisters walking by the tide.
Oh, the dreadful wind and the rain.

They walked on down to the riverside.
Oh, the wind and rain.

They walked on down to the riverside.
Oh, the dreadful wind and the rain.

The eldest pushed the young one in.
Oh, the wind and rain.

The eldest pushed the young one in.
Oh, the dreadful wind and the rain.

She floated down to the miller's mill dam.
Oh, the wind and rain.

She floated down to the miller's mill dam.
Oh, the dreadful wind and the rain.

He pulled her out with his long fishing rod.
Oh, the wind and rain.

He pulled her out with his long fishing rod.
Oh, the dreadful wind and the rain.

He made a fiddle from her breast bone.
Oh, the wind and rain.

He made a fiddle from her breast bone.
Oh, the dreadful wind and the rain.

He made fiddle strings with her long yellow
hair.

Oh, the wind and rain.

He made fiddle strings with her long yellow
hair.

Oh, the dreadful wind and the rain.

He made fiddle pegs from her little finger
bones.

Oh, the wind and rain.

He made fiddle pegs from her little finger
bones.

Oh, the dreadful wind and the rain.

The only tune that fiddle would play
Oh, the wind and rain.

The only tune that fiddle would play
Was oh, the dreadful wind and the rain.

Two young sisters walking one day
Oh, the wind and rain.

Two young sisters walking one day.
Oh, the dreadful wind and the rain.