

Bm D A Fm
The bird fluttered long and the sky it did spin

Fm A Bm
And the cold earth did wonder and start-oh

Fm **Bm**
 Oh, where is the raven that I struck down dead
Fm **A**
 That here d lie here on the ground-oh?
Bm **A** **Bm** **Fm**
 I see but my true love with a wound so red
Bm **A** **Bm**
 Her lover s heart it did pound-oh

Bm **D** **A** **Fm**
 Crazy Man Michael, he wanders and walks

 And talks to the night and the day-oh

Bm **D** **A** **Fm**
 But his eyes they are sane and his speech it is clear

 Bm **A** **Bm**
 And he longs to be far away-oh

Fm **Bm**
 Michael he whistles the simplest of tunes
Fm **A**
 And asks the wild woods their pardon
Bm **A** **Bm** **Fm**
 For his true love is flown into every flower grown
Bm **A** **Bm**
 And he must be keeper of the garden