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Who Put The Blood
Karan Casey
[Intro]
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
[Verse]
Where have you been on a long summer s day?
Son, tell it unto me
               Am
                               Dm
                                                 Am
A-fishing and a-fowling in the fields and in the forest
                     Bb
Weary mother, let me be
Weary mother, let me be
[Verse]
                          C
Dm
Who put the blood on your right shoulder?
Son, tell it unto me
                    Am
                                Dm
It s the blood of a hare that I killed yesterday
I killed most manfully
I killed most manfully
[Verse]
The blood of a hare, it would never be so red
Son, tell it unto me
        Dm
                    Am
                              Dm
                                            Am
It s the blood of a boy that I killed yesterday
Killed most manfully
     Dm
Oh, I killed him most manfully
[Verse]
                     C
What was between yourself and the boy?
Son, tell it unto me
                         Dm
                Am
 Twas mostly the cutting down of a rod
    Dm
                           Bb
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That never would come to a tree
Oh, it never would come to a tree
[Verse]
Dm
What will you do when your daddy finds out?
Son, tell it unto me
                       Am
                                  Dm
                                                  Am
I will put my foot on board of a ship and sail away
Sail to a foreign country
Dm
Sail to a foreign country
[Verse]
Dm
                            \mathbf{C}
What will you do with your lovely wedded wife?
                  C
Son, tell it unto me
        Dm
                         \mathbf{Am}
                                    Dm
She can put her foot on board of a ship and follow me
Follow after me
Follow after me
[Verse]
What will you do with your two fine babes?
Dm
Son, tell it unto me
          Dm
                   Am
                                    Dm
I ll give one to my father and the other to my mother
                  Вb
To keep them company
       Dm
Oh, to keep them company
[Verse]
                            C
Dm
What will you do with your house and your lands?
Son, tell it unto me
                             Dm
                                            Am
I will lay them bare to the birds and the air
There s no more welcome for me
Oh, there s no more welcome for me
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[Verse]

C DmWhat will you do in the winter of your life? Son, tell it unto me Am Like a sally in the rock, I will bend in the wind BbAnd pray for the gods mercy DmOh, and pray for the gods mercy Dm Вb Oh, and pray for the gods mercy Dm BbOh, and pray for the gods mercy DmBbOh, and pray for the gods mercy