

Stolen Bride

A woman washing by the streamside
sho hoo lo sho hoo lo
Please listen to my lamentation
sho hoo lo sho hoo lo
A year this day from the world I was stolen
sho hoo lo sho hoo lo
Imprisoned deep in these hills of sadness
sho hoo lo sho hoo lo

shoheen shoheen shoheen shoheen
sho hoo lo sho hoo lo
shoheen shoheen shoheen shoheen
sho hoo lo sho hoo lo

This is now my palace of shadows
sho hoo lo sho hoo lo
With all fine things and wine and brandy
sho hoo lo sho hoo lo
These wax candles and honey golden
sho hoo lo sho hoo lo
Where men for years in chains lie groaning
sho hoo lo sho hoo lo

shoheen shoheen...

He must come with black knife ready
sho hoo lo sho hoo lo
Stab the white horse of the gentry
sho hoo lo sho hoo lo
To a burning snake they'll change me
sho hoo lo sho hoo lo
But hold me fast and do not fear me
sho hoo lo sho hoo lo

shoheen shoheen...