

THE RIDDLE SONG

(Traditional; Britain)

**I gave my love a cherry that had no stone
I gave my love a chicken that had no bone
I told my love a story that had no end
I gave my love a baby with no crying**

**How can there be a cherry that has no stone?
How can there be a chicken that has no bone?
How can there be a story that has no end?
How can there be a baby with no crying?**

**A cherry, when it's blooming, it has no stone
A chicken, when it's pippin', it has no bone
The story that I love you, it has no end
A baby, when it's sleeping, has no crying**