The Wind and Rain (Two Sisters)

The Wind and Rain (Two Sisters)

Two loving sisters was a-walking side by side,
Oh the wind and rain.
One pushed the other off in the waters, waters deep.
And she cried, "The dreadful wind and rain."

She swum down, down to the miller's pond,
Oh the wind and rain.
She swum down, down to the miller's, miller's pond.
Amd she cried, "The dreadful wind and rain."

Out run the miller with his long hook and line,
Oh the wind and rain.
Out run the miller with his long hook and line.
And she cried, "The dreadful wind and rain."

He hooked her up by the tail of the gown.
Oh the wind and rain.
He hooked her up by the tail of the gown,
And she cried, "The dreadful wind and rain."

They made fiddle strings of her long black hair,
Oh the wind and rain.
They made fiddle silings of her long black hair'
And she cried, "The dreadful wind and rain."

They made fiddle screws of her long finger bones.
Oh the wind and rain.
They made fiddle screws of her long finger bones,
And she cried, "The dreadful wind and rain."

The only tune that my fiddle would play, was
Oh the wind and the rain.
The only tune that my fiddle would play, was
And she cried, "The dreadful wind and rain."

From Southern Folk Ballads, McNeill, Collected from Dan Tate, VA,
1962
Child #10