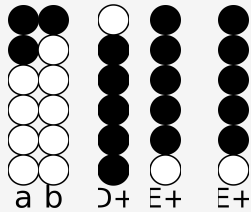


Tin whistle tabs for: Silver Dagger

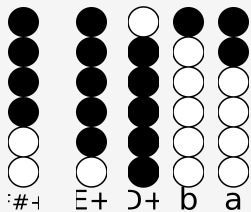
Categories: Folk

Author/Performer: Joan Baez

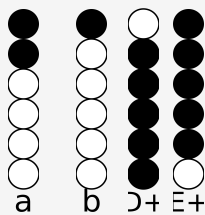
Don't sing love songs,



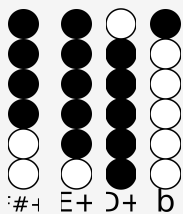
you'll wake my moth-er



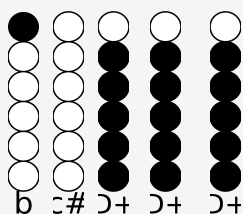
She's sleep-ing here



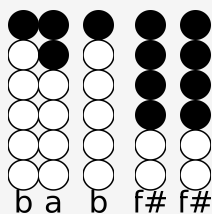
right by my side



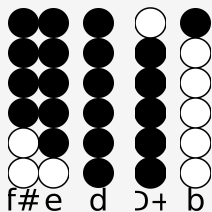
And in her right hand



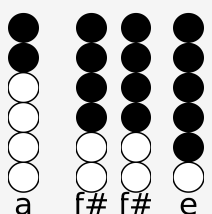
a sil-ver dag-ger,



She says that I



can't be your bride.



All men are false, says my mother,
 They'll tell you wicked, lovin' lies.
 The very next evening, they'll court another,
 Leave you alone to pine and sigh.
 My daddy is a handsome devil
 He's got a chain five miles long,
 And on every link a heart does dangle
 Of another maid he's loved and wronged.
 Go court another tender maiden,
 And hope that she will be your wife,
 For I've been warned, and I've decided
 To sleep alone all of my life.