Weaver's Curse

Warp and wind, shift and spin Weaving thread thick and thin Red as blood and black as sin Working at the loom For a maid my love you spurned When at last the truth I learned How my heart with vengeance burned Working at the loom

Chorus

Saw you ride in dawn's first light Shining in your armour bright How I loved my new made knight Working at the loom

Chorus

Proud to weave the banners you bore Though my hands were red and sore Never loved so much before Working at the loom Weave a curse in silken thread May this cloth be soaked in red May your foeman strike you dead Working at the loom

Chorus

Love her well who loves you first Love for better or for worse Else you court a weaver's curse Working at the loom

Chorus

Chorus



Original by Ewan McVicar, adapted by Jude Reid