

# The Well Below the Valley

Planxty

**Dm** **C**  
 A gentleman was passing by, he asked for a drink as he got dry  
**Dm** **C** **Dm** **C** **Dm** **C** **Dm**  
 At the well below the valley-o. Green grows the lily -o, right among the bushes-o

My cup is full up to the brim if I were to stoop I might fall in  
 At the well below the valley-o. Green grows the lily -o, right among the bushes-o

If your true love was passing by, you'd fill him a drink as he got dry  
 At the well below the valley-o. Green grows the lily -o, right among the bushes-o

She swore by grass, she swore by corn, that her true love had never been born  
 At the well below the valley-o. Green grows the lily -o, right among the bushes-o

He said : Young maid, you're swearing wrong for six fine children you had born  
 At the well below the valley-o. Green grows the lily -o, right among the bushes-o

If you be a man of noble fame, you'll tell to me the father of them  
 At the well below the valley-o. Green grows the lily -o, right among the bushes-o

There's two of them by your uncle Dan,  
 At the well below the valley-o. Green grows the lily -o, right among the bushes-o

A number two by your brother John  
 At the well below the valley-o. Green grows the lily -o, right among the bushes-o

A number two by your father dear  
 At the well below the valley-o Green grows the lily -o, right among the bushes-o

If you be a man of noble 'steem, you'll tell to me what did happen to them  
 At the well below the valley-o. Green grows the lily -o, right among the bushes-o

There's two of them buried 'neath the stable door,  
 At the well below the valley-o. Green grows the lily -o, right among the bushes-o

A number two 'neath the kitchen door  
 At the well below the valley-o. Green grows the lily -o, right among the bushes-o

Another two buried beneath the well,  
 At the well below the valley-o. Green grows the lily -o, right among the bushes-o

If you're a man of noble fame, you'll tell to me what will happen myself  
 At the well below the valley-o. Green grows the lily -o, right among the bushes-o

You'll be seven years a-ringing a bell  
 At the well below the valley-o. Green grows the lily -o, right among the bushes-o

You'll be seven more a-porting in hell  
 At the well below the valley-o. Green grows the lily -o, right among the bushes-o

**Dm** **C** **Am** **C**  
 I'll be seven years a-ringing a bell but the Lord above may save my soul from portin' in hell  
**Dm** **C** **Dm** **C** **Dm** **C** **Dm**  
 At the well below the valley-o. Green grows the lily -o, right among the bushes-o