

Bonnie 'Prince' Billy, Ain't You Wealthy, Ain't You

Ain't You Wealthy, Ain't You Wise Lyrics

Ain't you wealthy, ain't you wise?
Ain't you made to give to me?
Ain't it all good, enough to sing...

It's a wondrous day to see
The joy I hold in me while I leave

Now you've seen the evil eye,
Hold on to me while i cry

And ain't you wealthy, ain't you wise?
Ain't you made to give to me?
Ain't it all good, enough to sing...

The moon is very low,
It watches while i go
Where i go

Bound in blankets and blond hair,
You'll be shocked to find me there

Ain't you wealthy, ain't you wise?
Ain't you made to give to me?
Ain't it all good enough to sing...

There's no pain to lament
And no dream undrowned[?]
There's no pain to lament
And no dream undreamt