

# Nick Cave, Love Henry

Cave Nick  
Miscellaneous  
Love Henry

Words and Music by Bob Dylan (1993 Special Rider Music)

Original version of Henry Lee. Nick's version is also available.

&quot;Get down, get down, Love Henry,&quot; she cried,  
&quot;And stay all night with me.  
I have gold chains, and the finest I have  
I'll apply them all to thee.&quot;

&quot;I can't get down and I shan't get down,  
Or stay all night with thee.  
Some pretty little girl in Cornersville  
I love far better than thee.&quot;

He laid his head on a pillow of down.  
Kisses she gave him three.  
With a penny knife that she held in her hand  
She murdered mortal he.

&quot;Get well, get well, Love Henry, &quot; she cried,  
&quot;Get well, get well,&quot; said she.  
&quot;Oh don't you see my own heart's blood  
Come flowin' down so free?&quot;

She took him by his long yellow hair,  
And also by his feet.  
She plunged him into well water, where  
It runs both cold and deep.

&quot;Lie there, lie there, Love Henry,&quot; she cried,  
&quot;Til the flesh rots off your bones.  
Some pretty little girl in Cornersville  
Will mourn for your return.&quot;

&quot;Hush up, hush up, my parrot,&quot; she cried,  
&quot;Don't tell no news on me,  
Or these costly beads around my neck,  
I'll apply them all to thee.

&quot;Fly down, fly down, pretty parrot,&quot; she cried,  
&quot;And light on my right knee.  
The doors to your cage shall be decked with gold  
And hung on a willow tree.&quot;

&quot;I won't fly down, I can't fly down  
And light on your right knee.  
A girl who would murder her own true love  
Would kill a little bird like me.&quot;