

E A E

I gave my love a cherry, that had no stone

B7 E B7

I gave my love a chicken, that had no bone

B7 E B7

I told my love a story, that had no end

F#m A B7 E

I gave my love a baby, with no cry - in.

How can there be a baby with no cry - in?

A baby when it's sleeping has no cry – in.

