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english folk dance
and song society

The Wind Blows High

The wind, the wind, the wind blows high.
The rain comes scattering down the sky.

She is handsome, she is pretty.
She is the flower of London city.

She goes a-courting one, two, three.
Oh pray will you tell us who will it be?

Tommy Jones he says he loves her.
All the boys are fighting for her.

Let the boys say what they will,
But Tommy Jones he loves her still.

He knocks at the door and he picks up a pin.
And says 'Mrs Brown is your daughter within'.

She's neither within and she's neither without,
But she's in the back parlour walking about.

Sweetheart, sweetheart will you marry me.
Yes sir, yes sir at half past three.

Half past three will be too late.
We can't have the party 'til half past eight.

Additional Online Resources

- Audio recording

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At the English Folk Dance and Song Society, we champion the folk arts at the heart of England's rich and diverse cultural landscape.

Our award-winning Resource Bank contains over 100 resources – incorporating hundreds of audio files, videos and supporting documents, all free to download. They offer endless practical ways to use folk song, music, dance, drama and more in all sorts of community settings, as well as in formal education.

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