

THE RIDDLE

I gave my love a cher-ry that has no stone,

I gave my love a chick-en that has no bone,

I gave my love a ring that has no end,

I gave my love a ba-by with no cry-en.

How can there be a cher-ry that has no stone?

How can there be a chick-en that has no bone?

How can there be a ring that has no end?

How can there be a ba-by with no cry-en?

A cher-ry, when it's bloom-ing, it has no stone,

A chick-en when it's pip-ping, it has no bone,

A ring when it's roll-ing, it has no end,

A ba-by when it's sleep-ing, has no cry-en



THE RIDDLE

A folk song from the Kentucky mountains. An earlier version has been discovered in a fifteenth century English manuscript.



Very simply—moderato
mp

1. I gave my love a cher - ry that has no stone, I
2. How can there be a cher - ry that has no stone? How
3. A cher - ry, when it's bloom-ing, it has no stone, A

with Pedal

gave my love a chick-en that has no bone, I gave my love a ring— that
can there be a chick-en that has no bone? How can there be a ring— that
chick-en when it's pip-ping, it has no bone, A ring— when it's roll-ing, it

has no end, I gave my love a ba - by with no cry - en.
has no end? How can there be a ba - by with no cry - en?
has no end, A ba - by when its sleep-ing, has no cry - en.

poco rit.