## Tanner's Hill

On a winter's evening when all were cold and still
There came a good man walking up the road to Tanner's Hill
On a winter's evening without no wind nor rain
A man went up to Tanner's hill, a bard came down again

Once go for wisdom

Twice go for fame

But them as go to Tanner's Hill, they'll not come down the same

Mild and misty springtime when all were fine and fair

A bard climbed up to Tanner's Hill to get a breath of air

Mild and misty springtime with birdsong on the brain

A bard climbed up to Tanner's Hill – a knight went home again

When the ravens circle
When the sky's aflame
Them as go to Tanner's Hill, they'll not come down the same

Bright midsummer morning with the sun up in the sky

A knight went up to Tanner's Hill, his fortunes for to try

Bright midsummer morning with the blossom on the lane

A knight went up to Tanner's Hill and mad came down again

Some say it's the old ones

Some say it's the fey

But them as go to Tanner's Hill, they'll not come down the same

At the end of Autumn as the leaves lay dead and still
There came a madman walking up the road to Tanner's Hill
At the end of Autumn when the year were on the wane
A madman climbed to Tanner's Hill and ne'er came down again

Don't walk the road, love

Don't try the lane

Don't go up to Tanner's Hill, you'll not come down the same

