The Riddle Song

Words & Music:
Traditional

This has been listed as a Kentucky folk song. Does anyone have the origin?

G              D                  G
I gave my love a cherry that had no stone.
D                  G               D
I gave my love a chicken that had no bone.
D7             G                 D
I gave my love a story that had no end.
D7    G              C               G
And I gave my love a baby with no cryin'.

How can there be a cherry that has no stone?
How can there be a chicken that has no bone?
How can there be a story that has no end?
How can there be a baby with no cryin’?

A cherry when it’s blooming it has no stone.
A chicken when it’s pipen, it has no bone,
The story of I love you, it has no end,
And a baby when it’s sleeping, there’s no cryin’.