47 My Bonny Boy - Mr Harper







- I once loved a boy and a bonnie, bonnie boy, I loved him I'll vow and protest; I loved him so well, and so very, very well that I built him a berth on my breast, that I built him a berth on my breast.
- 2 Twas up the green valley and down the green grove like one that was troubled in mind, I whooped and I halloed and I played upon my pipe, but no bonnie boy could I find, but no bonnie boy could I find.
- I lookèd up high and I lookèd down low, the sun did shine wonderful warm; whom should I spy there but my bonnie, bonnie boy, so close in another girl's arms, so close in another girl's arms.

- I passèd him by, on him ne'er cast an eye, though he stretched forth his lily-white hand, for I thought he'd been bound to love but one, so I would not obey his command; so I would not obey his command.
- The girl that was loved of my little bonnie boy, I am sure she is greatly to blame, for many's the night he has robbed me of rest, but he never shall do it again; but he never shall do it again.
- My bonnie, bonnie boy is gone over the sea; I fear I shan't see him again.
 But were I to have him, or were I to not, I will think of him once now and then; I will think of him once now and then.