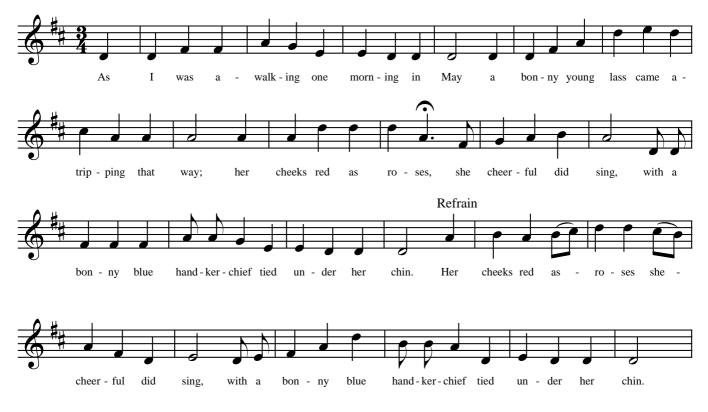
Bonny Blue Handkerchief - Mr Saunders



1

As I was a-walking one morning in May a bonny young lass came a-tripping that way; her cheeks red as roses, she cheerful did sing, with a bonny blue handerchief tied under her chin.

2

'Where so fast?' said I, and got her round her waist, 'I'm going to my work, all in a great haste, to work in yon factory, where cotton they spin, with my bonny blue handerchief tied under my chin.'

3

'Why wear you that handkerchief tied round your head?' 'It's my country's fashion, kind sir,' she said, 'and you know that the fashion I like to be in, is my bonny blue handerchief tied under my chin.'

4

'Why wear the colours that grow in yon vale?' 'Because it's true blue that never will fail. Like the sailor's blue jacket that fights for the queen is the bonny blue handerchief under my chin.'

5

Then to kiss her sweet lips he was going to begin, 'Oh stop sir,' said she, 'while I tell you one thing; he that kisses these lips must show a gold ring, to the bonny blue handerchief tied under my chin.

6

With gold and with silver I tried all in vain; she smiled in my face with scornful disdain. Your gold and your silver not one kiss will win from the bonny blue handerchief under my chin.

7

'This bonny blue handkerchief my love gave to me, he told me the colour would never false be; so to him I'll prove true as the colour that's in, this bonny blue handerchief tied under my chin.'

8

When he found her so loyal he could not forbear; he flew to her arms and he called her his dear. 'My own dearest jewel here is the gold ring for the bonny blue handerchief tied under your chin.'

9

To church then they went and were married with speed, and this loving couple lived happy indeed. When their day's work is over how happy they sing with the bonny blue handerchief tied under her chin.