

BANKS OF INVEREE

Vaughan Williams noted in his manuscript that something was missing in the last line of verse three and for some reason has missed out a line in the last verse.

A broad as I was walking along as I did pass
A long the banks of Inveree I spied a comely lass
Her hair hung over her shoulder broad, her eyes
like stars did shine
On the banks of Inveree I wish she had been mine

And I embraced this fair maid a long as e'er I could
Her hair hung over her shoulder broad just like
some ropes of gold
Her head of gold on shoulders broad her lips like
drops of dew
On the banks of Inveree I'm glad I met with you

She said young man give over of embracing me so
After kisses comes sorrow and then comes woe
If my poor heart be ensnared this night and I
beguiled by thee
On the banks of Inveree (my wedded wife shall be)

She says some people know you not but I (know) you
well says she
You're on the banks of Inveree to flatter me like wise
Once I used to flatter maids but now that must not be
On the banks of Inveree I'll walk along with thee

I sat my love on horseback on horseback very high

We'll talk about our tales of love until the day I die
On the banks of Inveree where first my love I spy

On the banks of Inveree

A-broad as I was walking a-long as I did pass a-
long the banks of In-va-ree I spied a come-ly lass her
hair hung over her shoulders broad her eyes like stars did shine on the
banks of In-va-ree I wish she had been mine