

## GREEN BUSHES

Vaughan Williams notes in his manuscript see Joyce. The words of the song given here are the usual set, they don't seem to vary much from area to area

As I was a walking one morning in May  
To hear the birds whistle and the nightingales sing  
I heard a young damsel so sweetly sung she  
Down by the green bushes where she thinks to meet me

I'll buy you fine ribbons and fine silken gowns  
I'll buy you fine pretty coats flounced to the ground  
If you will prove loyal and constant to me  
And forsake your own true love and get married to me

I want none of your ribbons nor fine silken gowns  
For I never was so poor as to marry for these  
But if you will prove loyal and constant to me  
I'll forsake my own true love and get married to thee

Come let us be going kind sir if you please  
Come let us be going from under these trees  
For yonder he's coming my true love I see  
Down by the green bushes where he thinks to meet me

Oh when he came there and found she was gone  
He stood like some lambkin that was quite forlorn  
She has gone with some other and forsaken me  
So adieu to the green bushes for ever said he

Now I'll be some schoolboy and spent my time in play  
For I never was so foolishly deluded away  
For there's never a false woman that served me so  
So adieu the green bushes it's time to give o'er

Green Bushes

As I was a-walking one morning in May to  
hear the birds whistle and the night-in-gales sing I  
heard a young damsel so sweetly did sing down  
by the green bushes