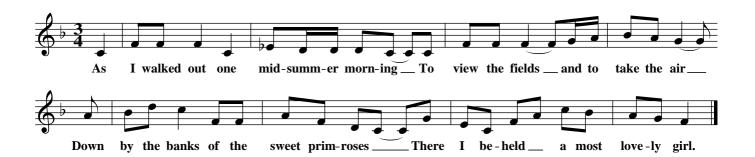
The Banks of Sweet Primroses



- 2. 'Twas three long steps I took up to her Not knowing her as she passed me by, I stepped up to her, thinking to view her, She seemed to me like some virtuous bride.
- 3. He says "Young maid, where are you going? And what's the cause of all your grief? I'll make you as happy as any lady If you will grant me some small relief"
- 4. "Begone! Begone! You're quite deceitful!
 You've been a wicked man, 'tis plain
 'Tis you that has caused my poor heart to ponder
 To give me comfort is all in vain.
- 5. "For I'll go down to some lonesome valley Where no man on earth shall there me find Where the pretty little small birds shall change their voices At every moment blow blusterous wind."
- 6. So it's all young maids that goes a-courting Pray give attention to what I say, There's many a dark and a cloudy morning Turns out to be a bright and sunny day.

Source: Emily Bishop, Bromsberrow Heath, 13th October 1952, collected by Peter Kennedy

© Gloucestershire Traditions