

Seventeen Come Sunday

(As I Walked out one May Morning)

1. As I walked out one May mor - ning, one May mor - ning so
ear ____ ly, there I es - pied a fair pre - tty maid, just ____ as the sun was
Chorus
shi - ning, with me roo duma day, fol the ri - ddle ay, whack fo lee fa li do.

2. Her shoes were black and her stocking white
And her buckles shone like silver.
She had a black and a roving eye,
And her hair hung round her shoulders.
3. 'Where are you going to, my pretty maid?
Where are you a-going, my honey?'
She answered me bright and cheerfully,
'With an errand for my mammy'.
4. 'How old are you, my sweet pretty maid?
How old are you, my honey?'
She answered me bright and cheerfully,
'I'm seventeen come a Sunday.'
5. 'Will you come down to my mammy's house
When the moon shines bright and clearly?
I will come down and let you in,
And me mammy shall not hear me.'
6. I went unto her mammy's house
When the moon shone bright and clearly
She did come down and let me in
And her mammy did not hear me.

Source: Sung by William Hands, Willersey, which he heard from a ballad singer in Stratford upon Avon.
Collected by James Madison Carpenter between 1927 and 1935.