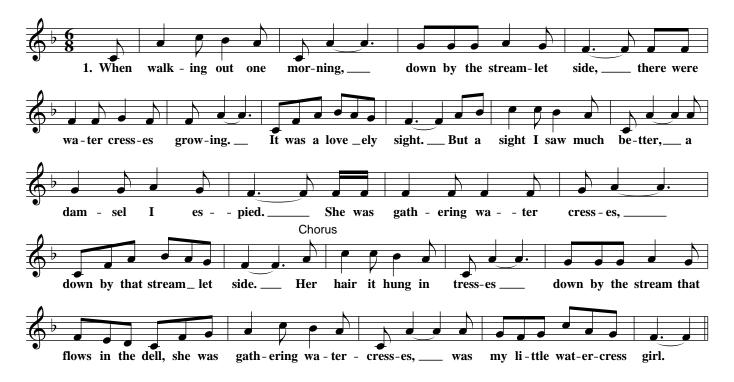
## The Watercress Girl



- 2. I asked her if not lonely, she answered me with a smile."Oh, no sir, I'm not lonely, for this is my daily toil. I have to be up early, my cresses for to sell."She said her name was Martha, known as the watercress girl.
- We often strolled together, down by that streamlet side, For since that day my Martha, she has become my bride. Although she was poor she has proved to be a very useful pal. And a right good wife is Martha, known as the watercress girl.

Source: Harold Boucher (81) of Staunton. Collected by Gwilym Davies in Churchdown in January 1989.

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