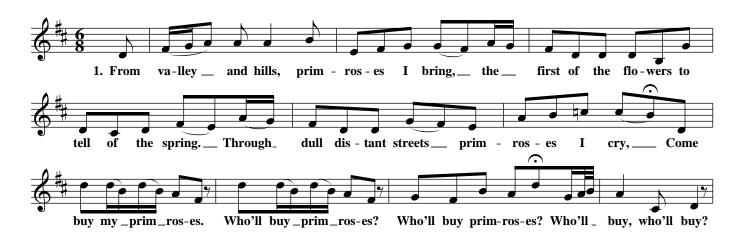
Who'll Buy my Primroses

(Kate, the Primrose Girl)



2. Their petals so fair, so fragile and frail How sweet they all nested amidst that green dale Each wide open flower looking up to the sky Come buy my primroses. Who'll buy primroses? Who'll buy primroses, who'll buy, who'll buy?

Source: Sung by Harry Boucher (81) of Staunton, Glos in 1988. Collected by Gwilym Davies in Churchdown. Notes: Mr Boucher's tune for the 1st verse was rather unsure, so the transcription of the tune is for verse 2.

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