

Who'll Buy my Primroses

(Kate, the Primrose Girl)

1. From va-ley _ and hills, prim - ros - es I bring, _ the _ first of the flo - wers to
tell of the spring. _ Through _ dull dis - tant streets _ prim - ros - es I cry, _ Come
buy my _prim_ ros - es. Who'll buy _prim_ ros - es? Who'll buy prim - ros - es? Who'll _ buy, who'll buy?

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.