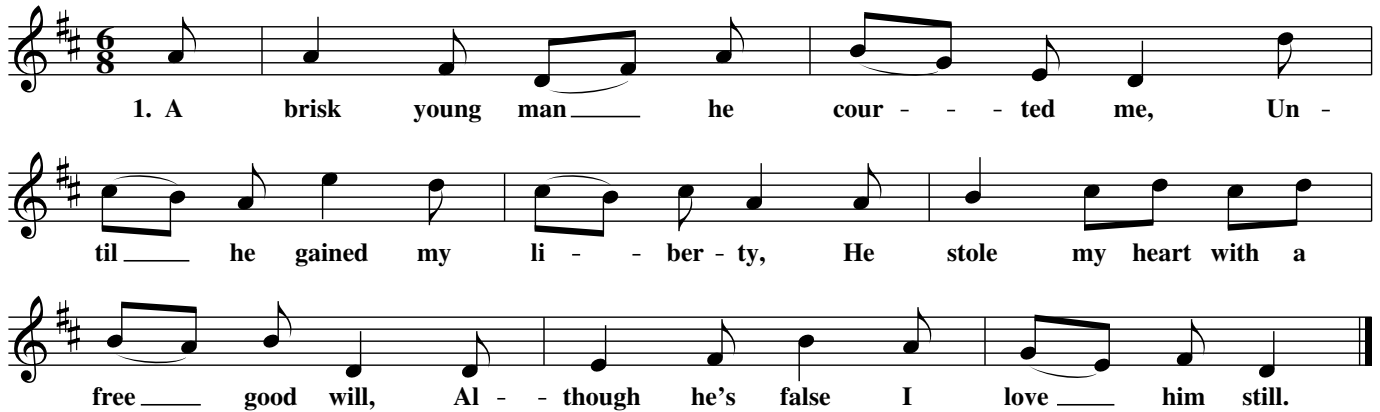


A Brisk Young Man (A Brisk Young Lover)



1. A brisk young man _____ he cour - - - ted me, Un -

til _____ he gained my li - - ber - ty, He stole my heart with a

free _____ good will, Al - - though he's false I love _____ him still.

2. O when my apron strings were low,
My love followed me through frost and snow,
But now they are right up to my chin,
He passes by and says nothing.
3. There is a house in yonder town,
Where my love he goes and sits him down,
He takes another girl on his knee,
Why don't you think it hard grief to me.
4. Hard grief to me and I will tell you for why,
Because she's got more gold than I,
Her gold it will waste and her beauty will pass,
She'll come like me a poor girl at last.
5. I wish to God my babe was born,
Set smiling on its father's knee,
And I in my cold grave was lain,
Before I gained my love's company.
6. There is a bird in yonder tree,
Some says he's blind and he cannot see,
I wish it had been the same by me,
Before I had gained my love's company.

Source: Mrs Elizabeth Smitherd (Smithers) (65) at Tewkesbury. Collected by Cecil J. Sharp 11 April 1908.

Notes: Cecil Sharp Manuscript Collection (at Clare College, Cambridge, CJS2/10/1642).

Cecil Sharp Manuscript Collection (at Clare College, Cambridge, CJS2/9/1496-1497).

Tune <<http://www.vwml.org/record/CJS2/10/1642>>

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