

The Brickster.

1. 'Twas of a young brick - ster a - - go - ing from his work. A _____
beau - - ti - - ful dam - - sel ap - - peared _____ in his sight. He _____
said my dear - est stay one _____ mo - - ment or two _____ whilst I _____
tell you what I dreamed of last night.

2. Then she made a full stop with a smile on her cheek.
Then she made a full stop saying no.
I'm going down for my cow, O I cannot stay now.
So I pray you young man, let me go.
3. Then we both sat down together under the green, shady tree.
Where the green leaves are plain to be seen.
And what we did there I never will declare.
But this beautiful damsel she made out my dream.
4. And we both rose up together from the green, shady tree.
And so carelessly tripped over the plain.
O she said my Jimmy sweet, O next time we do meet.
We will tell these dreams once over again.

Source: Sung by Henry Thomas, Chipping Sodbury. Collected by Cecil Sharp 3rd April 1907.