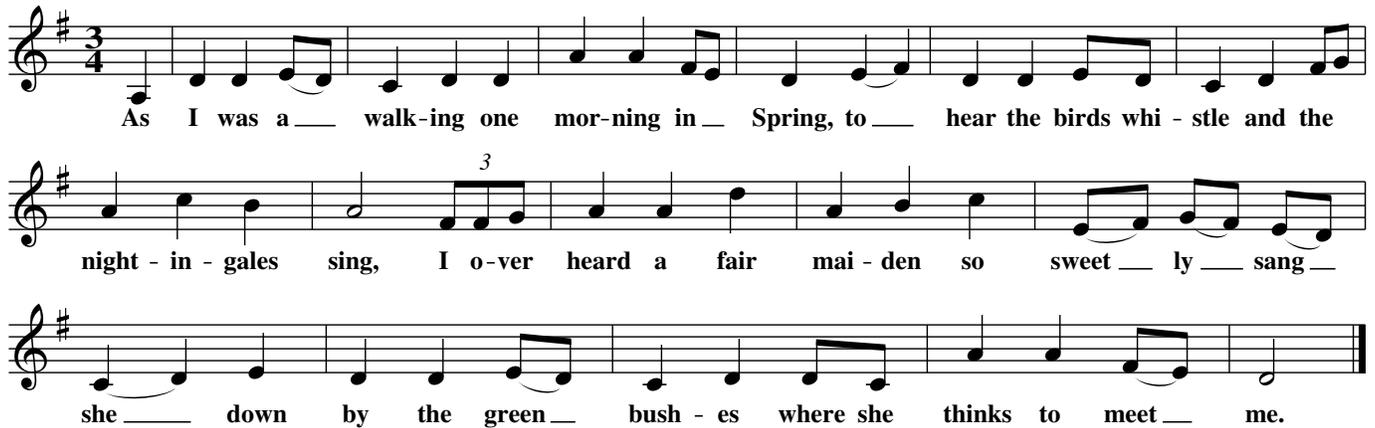


## Green Bushes



As I was a \_\_\_ walk-ing one mor-ning in \_\_\_ Spring, to \_\_\_ hear the birds whi - stle and the  
night - in - gales sing, I o-ver heard a fair mai - den so sweet \_\_\_ ly \_\_\_ sang \_\_\_  
she \_\_\_ down by the green \_\_\_ bush - es where she thinks to meet \_\_\_ me.

2. "I'll buy you fine beaver and fine silken gowns,  
I'll buy you fine petticoats with the flounce to the ground;  
If you will prove loyal be constant and true,  
I'll forsake my own true love and get married to you."
3. "I don't want none of your beavers nor your fine silken gowns,  
I don't want none of your petticoats with the flounce to the ground;  
But I will prove ryal be constant and true,  
I'll forsake me own true love and get married to you.
4. Let us be a-going from under these trees,  
Oh let us be a-going, young man, if you please;  
For yonder's my true love a-coming I can see,  
Down by the green bushes where he thinks to meet me."
5. But when I got there, I found she were gone,  
I appeared like some wee lamb that had been led astray;  
Said "She's gone with another and forsaken of me  
Here's adieu to they green bushes and forever," says he.
6. I'll go home like some little schoolboy and spend my time in play,  
I never shall be foolish to be 'luded away;  
No false hearted young girl will serve me so no more,  
Here's adieu to they green bushes and it's time to give o'er.

Source: Mr John Collett at The Bank, Stanton, Glos. Collected by Percy Grainger 17 Nov 1907.

Notes: Grainger only collected the tune, and so words have been supplied from another Gloucestershire version.