

## My Bonny Bonny Boy

1. O once I was court - ed by a bonn - y bon - ny bo - y I  
loved him I'll vow and pro - - test I loved him so well and  
so ve - - ry well that I could build him a nest in my  
breast \_\_\_\_\_ That I could build him a nest in my breast

2. Its up the green meadows and down the steep valleys  
Like one that was troubled in mind  
I hollered and hooped and I played on my flute  
But no bonny bonny boy could I find
3. I set myself down on the green mossy bank  
Where the sun it shone wonderful warm  
and who did I spy but my own bonny boy  
Fast locked in some other girl's arms
4. Some say my bonny boy he has gone oer the main  
God send hom good luck to return  
But if he has another girl better than me  
Let him love her and why should I mourn.

Source: Mrs Elizabeth Smithers at Tewkesbury. Collected by Cecil J. Sharp April 10 1908.