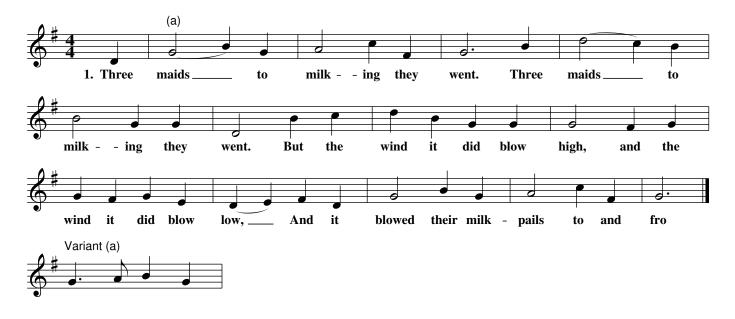
## Three Milkmaids



- Now the first that they met was a man, A man that she knew very well, For she boldly asked him if he's got any skill To catch her a small bird or two.
- 3. Yes I have some very fine skill (x2) If you gang along with me, Down to yonder shady tree Then I'll catch you a small bird or two.
- 4. Now this fair maid she gave her consent And down in the meadow we went. And we beat about the bush till the bird it did fly in Just a little above her white nest.
- 5. Now here's a health to that bird in that bush Let it be a blackbird or thrush For birds of a feather they will all flock together Let the people say little or much.
- 6. Here's a health to our king on his throne (x2) For we'll drink down the sun, And we'll tarry till the morn And we'll drink to our neighbours and friends.

Source: Henry Barrett (61) at Randwick. Collected by Cecil Sharp 9th April 1908.

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