

Down in the Field where the Buttercups All Grow

1. O Ma - ry, she loves me and I loves her too, We kiss when we meet like all lov - - ers do, Be - - side green plan - - ta - tions where long mea - dows run, We spoons in the fields and we have lots fun, Down in the fields where the but - ter - cups all grow My sweet - heart said I was too bash - ful and slow, But she changed her mind when I let me - self go, Down in the field where the but - ter - cups all grow.

[2. We walked side by side through the long winding grass.
The rhubarb grew sideways to let us both pass.
We stood 'neath a tree and the birds up above
Were all busy dropping their tokens of love,
Down in the field where the buttercups all grow.
My girl climbed a gate and said, "Turn your head, Joe,"
But I'd a stiff neck so we let matters go,
Down in the field where the buttercups all grow.]

3. The sun it was shining, the day newly born,
The sheep's in the meadows, and cow's in the corn,
But when sheep and cows had been round there a bit,
It's not a nice place for young ladies to sit
Down in the fields where the buttercups all grow.
[A cow licking Mary's face tickled her so.
She thought it was me and said, "Don't slobber, Joe,"
Down in the field where the buttercups all grow.]

4. We sat side by side beneath an -aystack
When a bumble-bee flew down the small of her back,
My hand down her back when she struck me the blow,
I'd no idea that the bee was so low
Down in the field where the buttercups all grow.
[My hand down her back when she struck me a blow.
I'd no idea that bee was so far below,
Down in the field where the buttercups all grow.]

5. A ten gallon cask on the top of an -ill,
Came crashing towards us, me heart it stood still,
But Mary stood firmly, so boldly and true,
Her legs were so bandy the cask rolled right through,
Down in the field where the buttercups all grow.
[Our courtship was swift and our honeymoon slow.
The bed was so small that we both had to go
Down in the field where the buttercups all grow.]

Source: Sung by Ken Langsbury, Cheltenham. Collected by Gwilym Davies 10 October 1994
Mr Langsbury's words and tune have been supplemented by the original 1931 version.

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