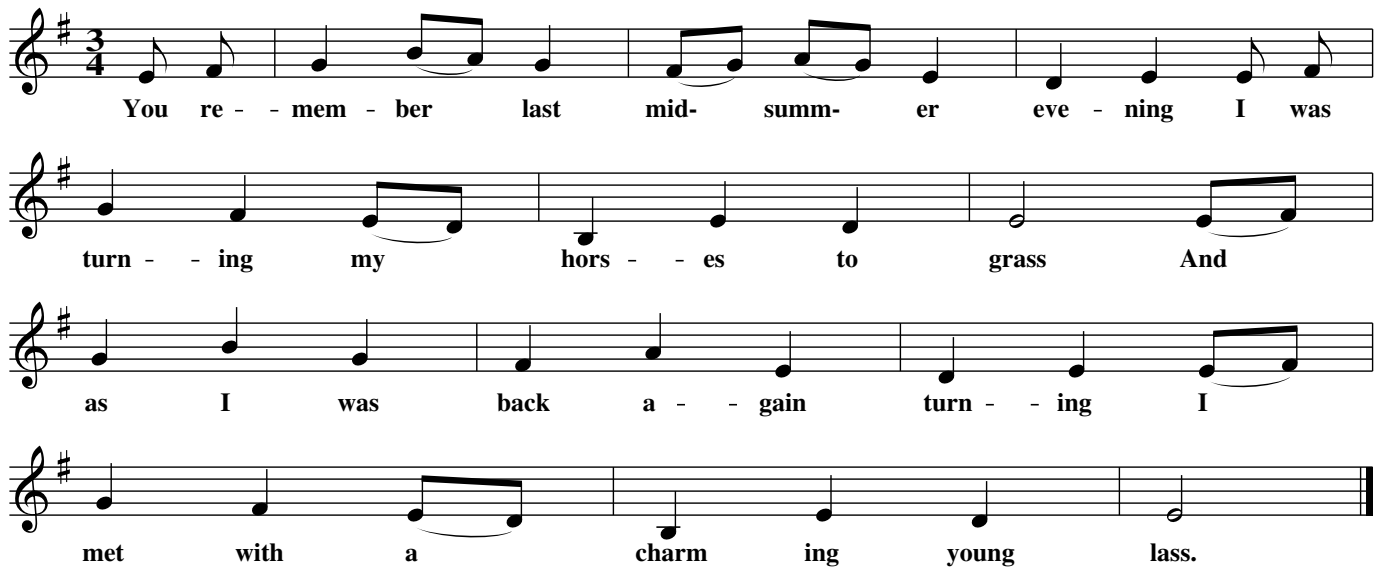


Horses To Grass



You re - - mem - ber last mid- summ- er eve - ning I was
turn - - ing my hors - - es to grass And
as I was back a - - gain turn - - ing I
met with a charm ing young lass.

'Twas down in long lanes where I met her,
I thought her poor heart I could win.
And as I was stepping up to her,
She chuck-ed me under the chin..

At that I began for to prattle
And by her I sat myself down
My aye! How I hugged her and kissed her.
Till I got her poor heart it was mine.

The place where I hugged her and kissed her,
What pleasure I had with my lass.
She says "Kind sir, can you marry me
When you turns out your horses to grass?"

"Marry you, it was my intention.
I mean for to make you my wife.
To marry you it was my intention,
To live happy all the days of my life.

And some says you are by child, love,
And are going to blame it on me.
Cause me for to go for a soldier,
And to roam in some foreign country.

Source: William Hedges (76), Chipping Campden. Collected by Cecil Sharp, 14 August 1909