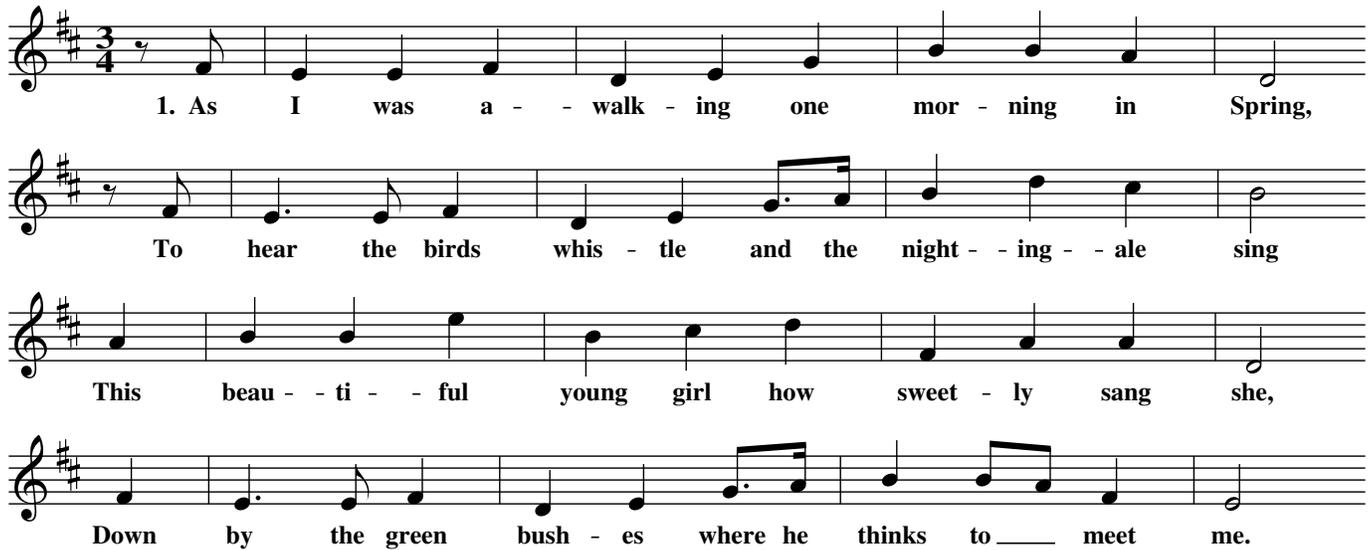


## Green Bushes



1. As I was a - - walk - ing one mor - ning in Spring,  
To hear the birds whis - tle and the night - - ing - - ale sing  
This beau - - ti - - ful young girl how sweet - ly sang she,  
Down by the green bush - es where he thinks to \_\_\_ meet me.

1. As I was a-walking one morning in Spring  
To hear the birds whistle and the nightingale sing  
This beautiful young girl how sweetly sang she  
Down by the green bushes where he thinks to meet me.
2. "I'll buy you fine beavers and fine silken gowns,  
I'll buy you a fine petticoat with the flounce to the ground;  
If you will prove royal be constant and true,  
I'll forsake my own true love and get married to you."
3. "I want none of your beavers nor your fine silken gowns,  
I want none of your petticoats with the flounce to the ground;  
But if you will prove royal and constant to me,  
I'll forsake me own true love and get married to thee.
4. Come let us be a-going kind sir, if you please;  
Come let us be a-going, from under these trees,  
For yonder is a-coming my true love I see,  
Down by the green bushes where he thinks to meet me."
5. But when I got there, I found she were gone,  
I feeled like some lambkin that suffered too long;  
She's gone with some other and forsaken me  
Here's adieu to they green bushes and forever, says he.
6. I'll go home like some schoolboy and spend my time in play,  
I'll never be so 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: Mrs Mary Hawker, Broad Campden, collected by Percy Grainger on 4th April 1908

Notes: Words on recording indistinct and only 3 verses sung. The text is supplemented by other Gloucestershire versions.

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