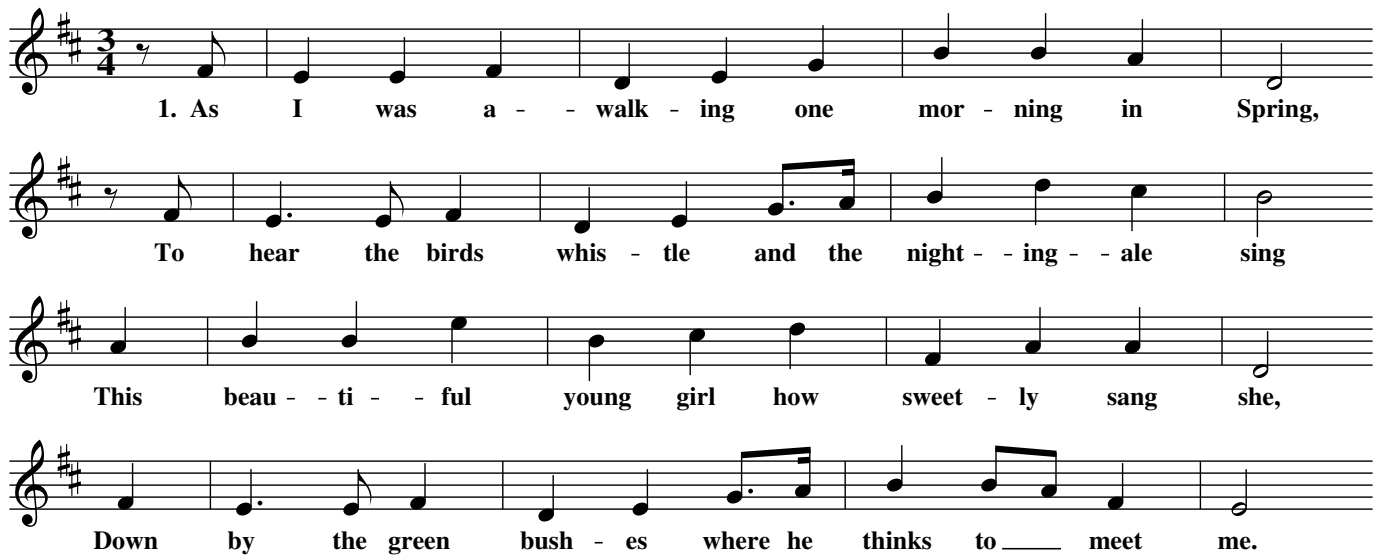


## Green Bushes



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 .....
3. Come let us be going, kind sir if you please  
Come let us be going .....

Source: Mrs Mary Hawker, Broad Campden, collected by Percy Grainger on 4th April 1908