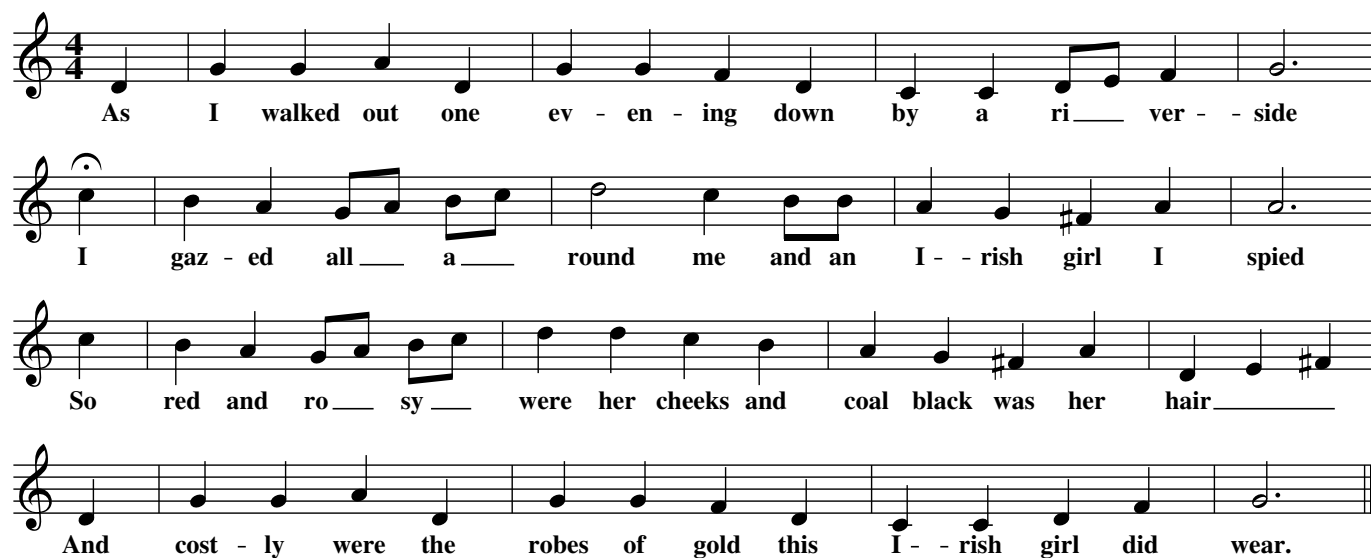


The Irish Girl



As I walked out one ev - en - ing down by a ri - ver - - side
I gaz - ed all a - round me and an I - - rish girl I spied
So red and ro - sy were her cheeks and coal black was her hair
And cost - ly were the robes of gold this I - - rish girl did wear.

2. Her shoes were of the Spanish black all sparkled o'er with dew,
Wringing her hands and crying, 'Alas! What shall I do?
I'm going home, I'm going home, I'm going home,' said she,
'Oh will you go a-roving and leave your dear Polly?'

Source: Mr Tandy, Winchcombe workhouse. collected by Percy Grainger 5th April 1908.