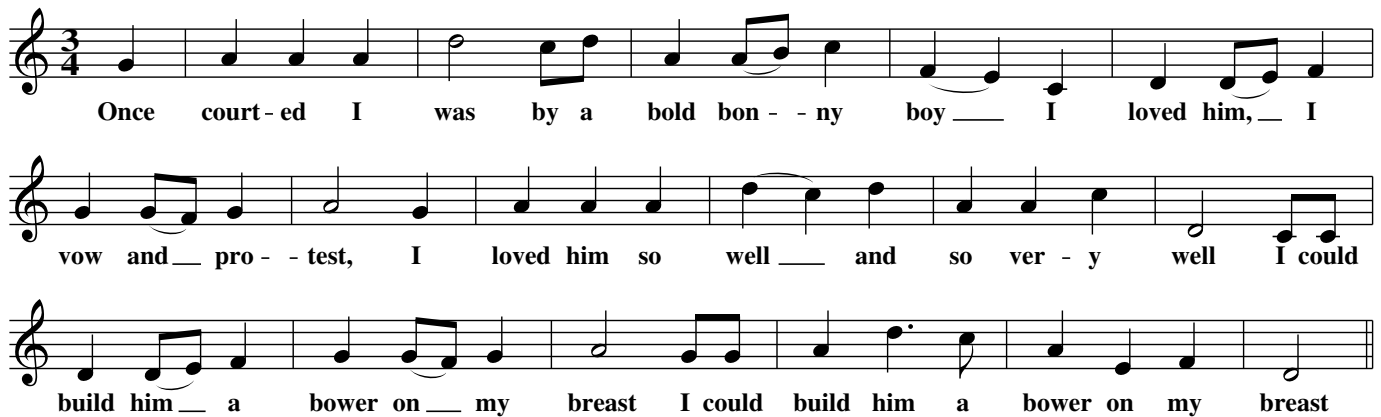


## Bold Bonny Boy



Once court-ed I was by a bold bon - - ny boy — I loved him, — I  
vow and — pro - - test, I loved him so well — and so ver - y well I could  
build him — a bower on — my breast I could build him a bower on my breast

2. I searched up the alley and down the green valley  
Like one that were troubled in mind  
I 'ooped and I 'ollered and blowed on my bugle,  
But no bonny boy could I find. (twice)
3. I set myself down on a primmy-rose bank,  
The sun it shone wonderful warm  
And who should come by but my bold bonny boy  
With another girl onto his arm. (twice)
4. Then he pull-ed me on his assembled knee  
I looked 'im full in the face,  
Then the girl that you go with, my bold bonny boy,  
I'm sure she is much to be blamed. (twice)
5. For many a long night you have robbed me of my rest,  
But you never shall do it again,  
So I passed him by, cast never an eye,  
I 'ope you will never return,  
And I 'ope you will never return (twice)

Source: Sung by Mrs. Wixey (93), Buckland. Collected by Percy Grainger 31 July 1908