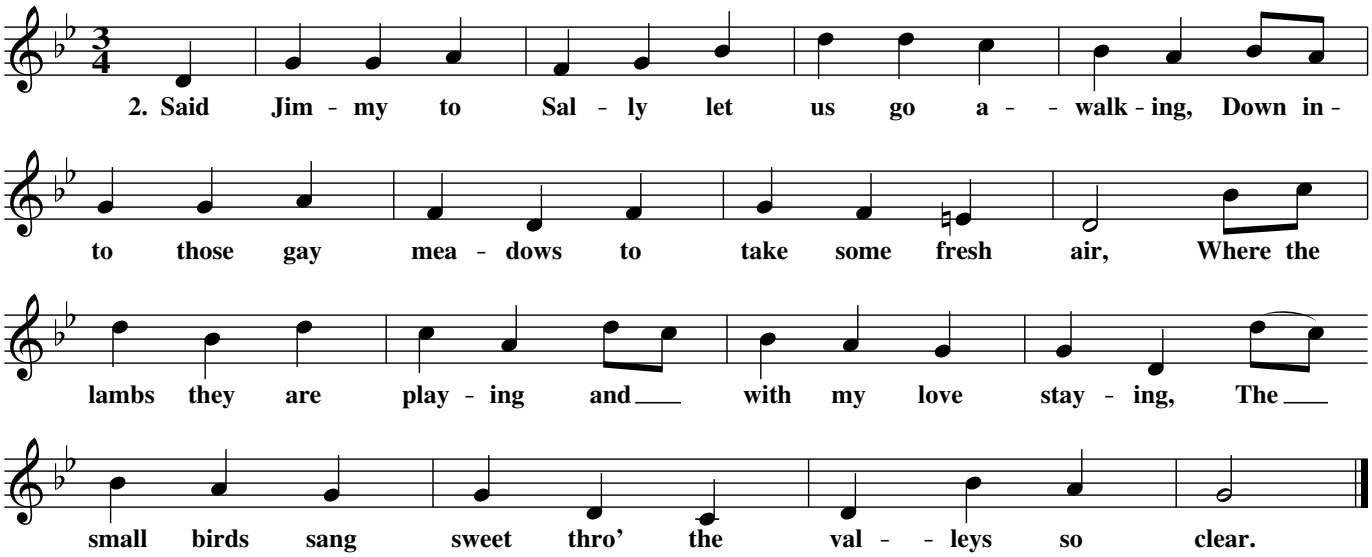
Shepherd With His Reed and Fife



1. 'Twas of a pretty young shepherd
   Kept sheep on the mountains,
   With his fife and his reed O
   He blew them so clear,
   With his fife and his reed O
   He blew them so clearly,
   His sweet equal voice
   Made young Sally appear.

2. Said Jimmy to Sally,
   Let us go a walking
   Down into this gay meadow
   To take some fresh air,
   Where the lambs they are playing,
   I with my love straying,
   The small birds sing sweet
   Thro' the valleys so clear.

3. Fare thee well my young shepherd
   Now since I must leave you,
   For the night is approaching
   We must be gone.
   My father will chide me,
   So cruel prove to me,
   In chance I should stay
   With my Shepherd too long.

4. Then Jimmy and Sally
   Were join-ed together,
   They liv-ed in a cottage
   Contented to be.
   They never once vex-ed
   Nor never once griev-ed,
   But it was all their whole study
   Each other to please.

Source: Henry Thomas (76) at Chipping Sodbury. Collected by Cecil Sharp on 2 April 1907.

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