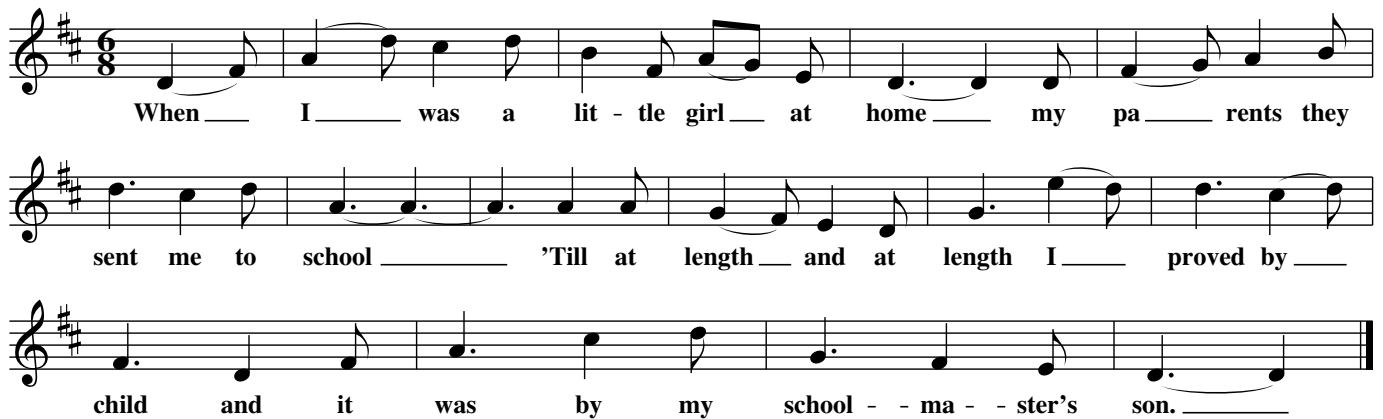


## The Little Girl



When I was a lit - tle girl at home my pa - rents they  
sent me to school 'Till at length and at length I proved by  
child and it was by my school - - ma - - ster's son.

Sharp's note: "The tune was not a tune at all - a series of phrases of which the above is an example - Mrs. Williams evidently did not remember the proper time - if the song had one - and think it done because the words seemed to have some curious interest about them - a mixture of modern and traditional stuff."

2. O it's when my parents came for to know  
It fill-ed their hearts full of sorrow.  
They said that they'd send me far over the sea  
Where I never should be seen any more.
3. O as I was a-walking along the green fields one day  
Who should chance to meet me but my own true lover.  
He bowled me a green apple along the floor.  
He told me to pick it up.  
I said I'd finished now for evermore.
4. He bowled me a green apple along the floor.  
Saying: Take it, O take it, my dear.  
She said: It looks well to the eye,  
Did this poor girl that cried,  
It's decay-ded like me to the heart love with sorrow.

Source: Collected by Cecil Sharp from Mrs Kathleen Williams, Drybrook September 8, 1921