

Early One Morning

(English folk song)

www.singing-bell.com

1. Early one morning,
just as the sun was rising,
I heard a young maid sing
in the valley below.

CHORUS:

*Oh, don't deceive me,
Oh, never leave me,
How could you use
a poor maiden so?*

2. Remember the vows
that you made to your Mary,
Remember the bow'r
where you vowed to be true.

*Oh, don't deceive me,
Oh, never leave me,
How could you use
a poor maiden so?*

3. Oh, Gay is the garland,
and fresh are the roses,
I've culled from the garden,
to place upon thy brow.

*Oh, don't deceive me,
Oh, never leave me,
How could you use
a poor maiden so?*

4. Thus sang the poor maiden,
her sorrows bewailing,
thus sang the poor maid,
in the valley below.

*Oh, don't deceive me,
Oh, never leave me,
How could you use
a poor maiden so?*