34 ANGEL DELIGITA

BANKS OF THE SWEET PRIMROSES





- 2 Three short steps I stepped up to her Not knowing her as she passed me by. I stepped up to her thinking for to view her. She appeared to me like some virtuous bride.
- 3 I says, "Fair maid, where are you going, And what's the occasion of your grief? I will make you as happy as any lady, If you will grant to me one small relief."
- 4 "Stand off! Stand off! You're a false deceiver.
 You are a false deceitful man, I know.
 'Tis you that has caused my poor heart to wander, And in your comfort lies no refrain."
- 5 So I'll go down to some lonesome valley Where no man on earth shall there me find, Where the pretty little small birds do change their voices, And every moment blows blustrous wind.

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6 So come, all young men who go a-sailing. Pray pay attention to what I say. For there's many a dark and a cloudy morning Turns out to be a sunshiny day.

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