

AFCCC-HEART

Hear the nightingales sing

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Ben Rice
Hear the Nightingales Sing
One morning, one morning, one morning in May
I saw a fair couple a making their way
One was a lady so brisk and so gay
The other was a soldier, was a brave
unknown to her ? [? 're? ?? 're ?????]
Where you going, where you going where're you going says she
I'm going to the lowlands to the lowlands says he [?] (says or said ?)
For to see the water sliding, hear the nightingales sing
For to see the water sliding, hear the nightingale sing.
They had not been here more than an hour or two
Till out of a satchel a fiddle he drew
He played her a lesson ?, caused the valley to ring
Hark, hark says the lady hear the nightingale sing
Hark, hark says the lady hear the nightingale sing.
'Tis there says the soldier returned to Devore ?
Oh, no says the lady, play me one, two more
I'd rather hear you fiddle with a touch on one string
Than to see the water sliding, hear the nightingale sing
Than to see the water sliding, hear the nightingale sing.
Oh, ho says the lady, won't [you?] marry me,
Oh no, says the soldier that never can bel have a wife in Osundo ?
and children twice three
And two in the army, too many for me
And two in the army, too many for me.