

The Bonny Light Horseman



O you bloom-ing young maid-ens I__ pray now take a part__



Ne-ver cause a young dam-sel To be wound-ed to the heart__



O³ send him safe back a-gain To the girl he a - - dore.



Where_the voice of the night-in-gale Sing through the bow-er.



Pi - ty a lov - er, pi - - ty a lov - er. My³



jol - ly light horse-man In the wars he is slain.

O you blooming young maidens
I pray now take a part
Never cause a young damsel
To be wounded to the heart
O send him safe back again
To the girl he adore
Where the voice of the nightingale
Sing through the bower.
Pity a lover, pity a lover,
My jolly light horseman
In the wars he is slain.

O eighteen month long by her I've been courted
Where sweethearts do walk and young lambs are sporting
Where me and my true love passed many long hours
Where the voice of the nightingale sang through the bower.