

# Once I Loved a Lass

O once I loved a lass but she  
lov - - ed not me, Be - - cause I look - - ed too poor,  
Now she all in good part has  
stole a - way my heart\_ And will keep\_ it for ev - er - - more.  
O 'twas un - - der my true love's win - - dow one night.  
Yo! there did I hol - loa so shil - lo. lit - tle shil - lo. lit - tle shil - lo;  
My true love she a - rose and she slipp - ed on her clothes \_  
And so soft - a - - ly she let me in.  
Yo! 'twas all the fore part of \_the\_ night we did both sport and play,

The image shows a musical score for the song "Once I Loved a Lass". It consists of ten staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are written below the notes. The melody is simple and characteristic of a folk song. The lyrics are: "O once I loved a lass but she lov - - ed not me, Be - - cause I look - - ed too poor, Now she all in good part has stole a - way my heart\_ And will keep\_ it for ev - er - - more. O 'twas un - - der my true love's win - - dow one night. Yo! there did I hol - loa so shil - lo. lit - tle shil - lo. lit - tle shil - lo; My true love she a - rose and she slipp - ed on her clothes \_ And so soft - a - - ly she let me in. Yo! 'twas all the fore part of \_the\_ night we did both sport and play,"

play so pret - ty, play so pret - - ty, — play;

And all — the — last part

of the — night — O she sleep - ed in my arms till

day Now my father keeps a cock and a won - der - ful cock,

And he crows in the morn - - ing so soon,

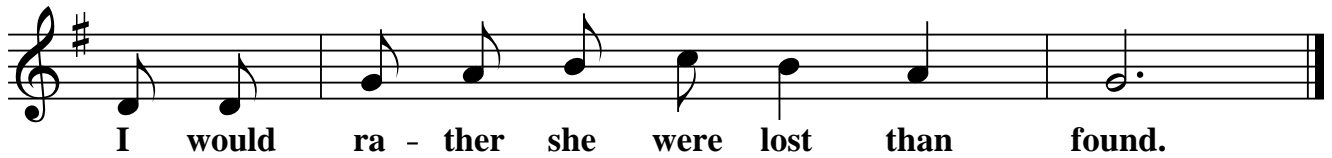
I thought it had been day when I sent my love a - way —

But it proved to be the light of the moon.

Now I'll be so true to my love as the sun — that doth shine

Ov - er the fal - low the fal — low, — fal - low —

And if she's not true to me as I am true to she —



O once I loved a lass but she loved not me,  
Because I looked too poor,  
Now she all in good part has stole away my heart  
And will keep it for evermore.

O 'twas under my true love's window one night,  
Yo! there did I holloa so shil-lo, li-tle shil-lo. little shil-lo;  
My true love she arose and she slipped on her clothes\_  
And so soft-a-ly she let me in.

Yo! 'twas all the fore part of the night  
We did both sport and play, play so pretty, play so pretty, \_play;  
And all the last part of the night  
O she slept in my arms till day.

Now my father keeps a cock and a wonderful cock,  
And he crows in the morning so soon,  
I thought it had been day when I sent my love away  
But it proved to be the light of the moon.

Now I'll be so true to my love as the sun that doth shine  
Over the fallow the fallow, fallw ground,  
And if she's not true to me as I am true to she  
I would rather she were lost than found.