

The Banks of the Sweet Primroses

As I walked out one mid-summer's morning

Bass 1

Bass 2

Detailed description: This system contains the first three measures of the song. The vocal line is in 5/4 time with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are 'As I walked out one mid-summer's morning'. There are two bass lines, Bass 1 and Bass 2, both in 5/4 time with a key signature of one flat. The music features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some beamed eighth notes and a final half note with a fermata.

For to view the fields and to take the air,

Detailed description: This system contains measures 4, 5, and 6. The time signature changes from 5/4 to 4/4 in measure 4, then to 6/4 in measure 5, and returns to 4/4 in measure 6. The lyrics are 'For to view the fields and to take the air,'. The vocal line continues with quarter and eighth notes. The bass lines provide accompaniment in the respective time signatures.

Down by the banks of the sweet prim-er-os-es

Detailed description: This system contains measures 7, 8, and 9. The time signature changes from 4/4 to 5/4 in measure 7, then to 4/4 in measure 8, and returns to 5/4 in measure 9. The lyrics are 'Down by the banks of the sweet prim-er-os-es'. The vocal line features a mix of quarter and eighth notes. The bass lines provide accompaniment in the respective time signatures.

There I beheld a most lovely fair

As I walked out one midsummer's morning
 For to view the fields and to take the air,
 Down by the banks of the sweet primeroses
 There I beheld a most lovelie fair.

Three long 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.

I said, "Fair maid where are you going,
 Or what's the occasion for all your grief?
 I will make you as happy as any lady
 If you will grant me once more a leave."

She said "Stand off, you are deceitful,
 You are deceitful and a false young man.
 It is you that's caused my poor heart to wander,
 And to give me comfort lies all in vain."

"I'll go down in some lonesome valley,
 Where no man on earth shall me never find.
 Where the pretty little small birds do change their voices,
 And every moment blows blusterous wind."

Come all young men that go a-courting,
 Pray pay attention to what I say
 There is many a dark and a cloudy morning
 Turns out to be a sun-shiny day.