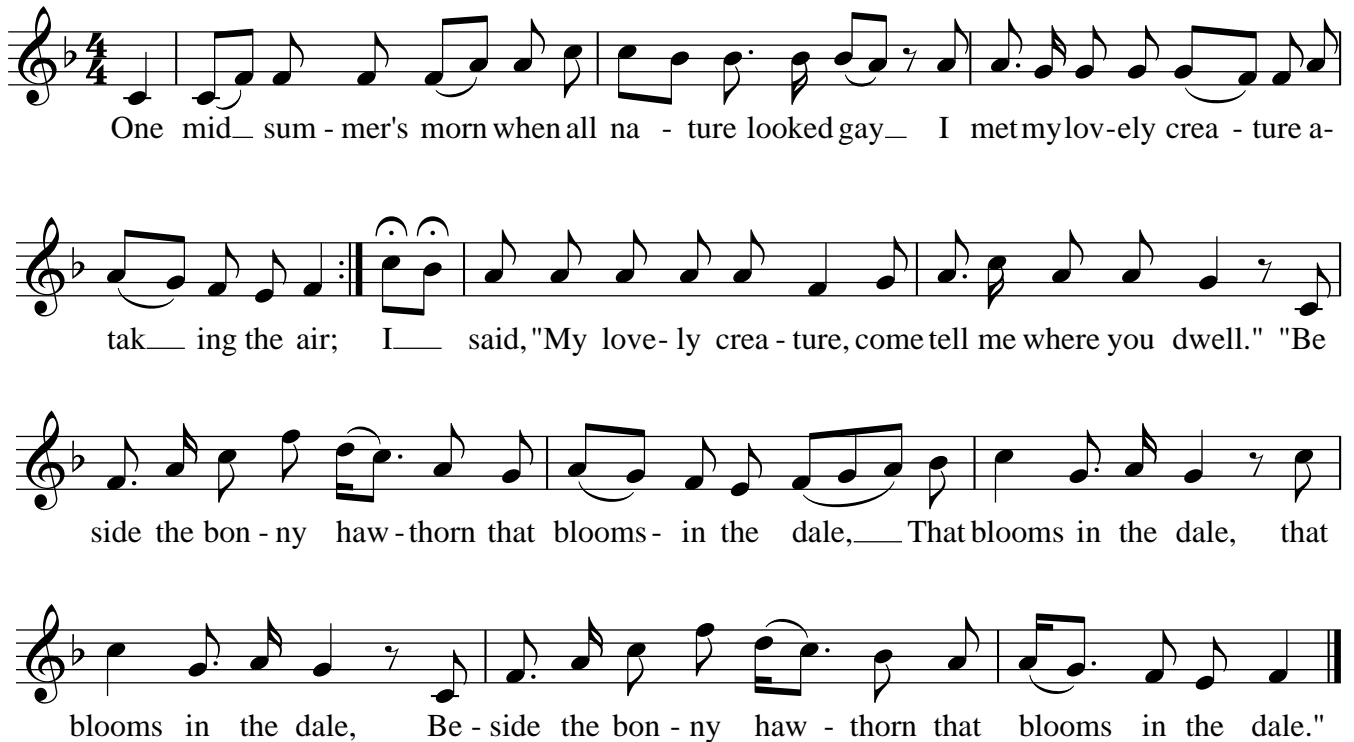


The Bonny Hawthorn

TYG 9



One mid_ sum - mer's morn when all na - ture looked gay_ I met my lov-ely crea - ture a-
tak_ ing the air; I_ said, "My love- ly crea - ture, come tell me where you dwell." "Be
side the bon - ny haw - thorn that blooms - in the dale, _ That blooms in the dale, that
blooms in the dale, Be - side the bon - ny haw - thorn that blooms in the dale."

1. One midsummer's morn when all nature looked gay
I met my lovely creature a-taking the air; (Repeat first 2 lines)

Chorus:- I said, 'My lovely creature, come tell me where you dwell.'
'Beside the bonny hawthorn that blooms in the dale,
That blooms in the dale, that blooms in the dale,
Beside the bonny hawthorn that blooms in the dale'.

2. Then hark, bonny Bess, to the birds in yon grove,
How delightfully they sing when inviting to rove,
And hark, bonny Bess etc.
3. I kissed her and said that my love was sincere,
That no-one on the green was so charming and fair, etc.
4. Now come, my fair maid, how can you refuse?
How sweet are those words and how charming the views, etc.
5. Then I listened with pleasure to a kind and tender tale,
Beside the bonny hawthorn that blooms in the dale, etc.