

# Green Bushes

English Folk Song

Piano

As I stepped up to her, and thus I did say, "Why I will buy you fine beav-ers and a fine silk - en gown, I will want none of your petti-coats and your fine silk - en shows: I

hear the birds whis - tle and the night - in - gales sing, I wait you, my fair one, so long by the way?" "My buy you fine petti - coats, with a flounce to the ground, If never was so poor as to mar - ry for clothes; But if

saw a young dam - sel, so sweet - ly sang she: "Down true Love, my true Love," so sweet - ly sang she, "Down you will prove loy - al and con - stant to me, And for you will prove loy - al and con - stant to me, I'll for -

by the Green Bush - es he thinks to meet me." by the Green Bush - es he thinks to meet me." sake your own true love, I'll be mar - ried to thee." sake my own true love and get mar - ried to thee."