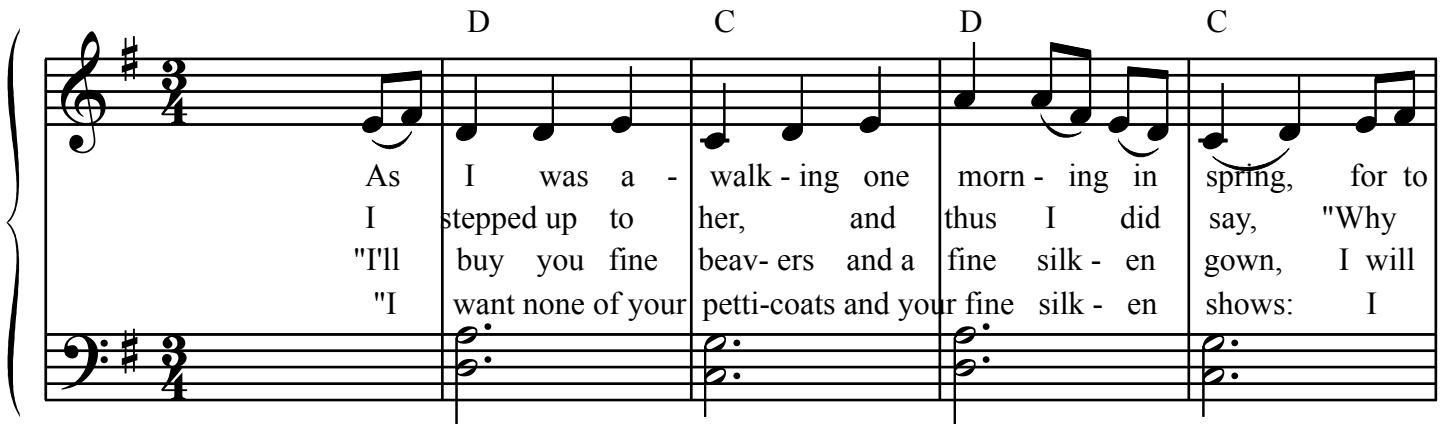


# Green Bushes

English Folk Song

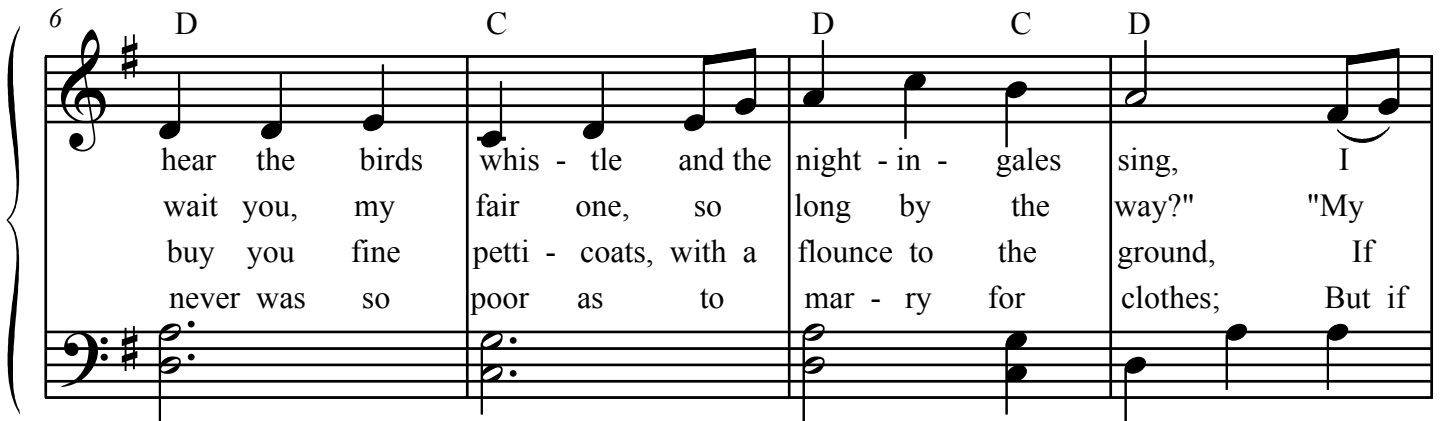
Piano

D C D C



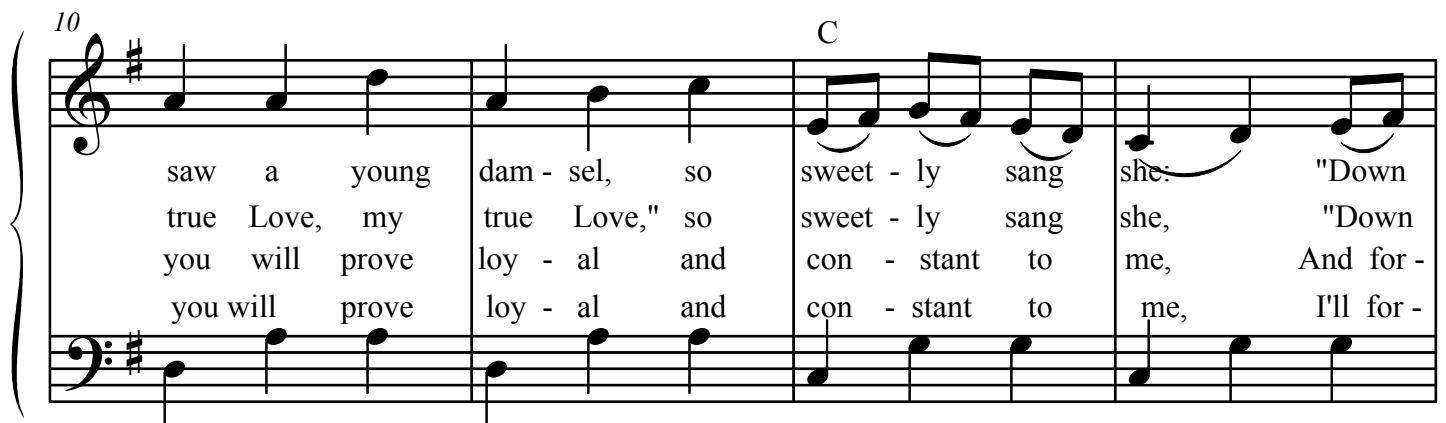
As I was a - walk - ing one morn - ing in spring, for to  
I stepped up to her, and thus I did say, "Why  
"I'll buy you fine beav - ers and a fine silk - en gown, I will  
"I want none of your petti-coats and your fine silk - en shows: I

6 D C D C D



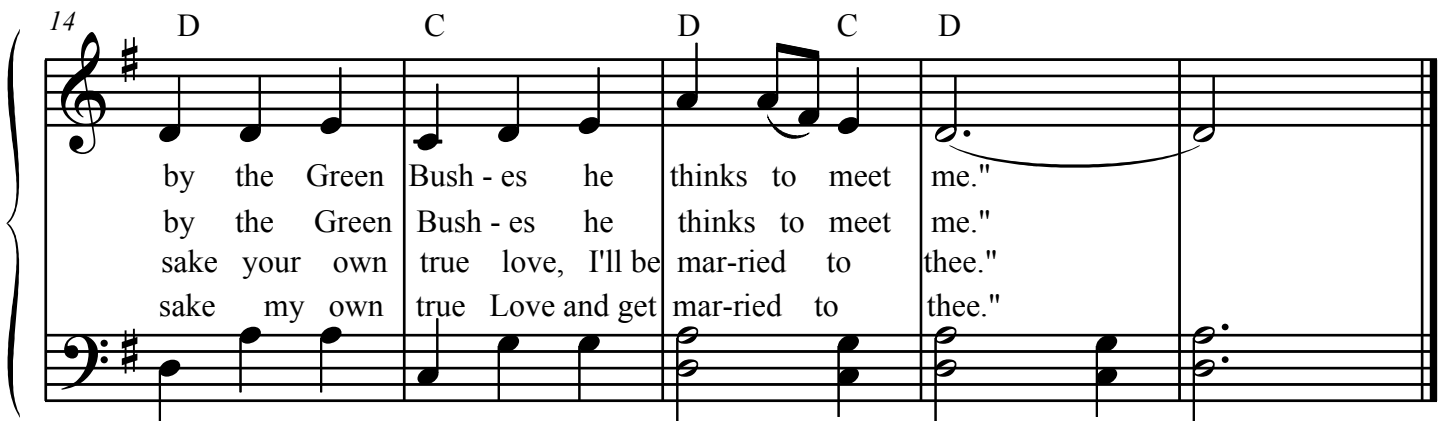
hear the birds whis - tle and the night - in - gales sing, I  
wait you, my fair one, so long by the way?" "My  
buy you fine petti - coats, with a flounce to the ground, If  
never was so poor as to mar - ry for clothes; But if

10 C



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 -

14 D C D C D



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."