Hear the Nightingales Sing

TYG 34 As was a - walk - ing one morn - ing I es-May, pied coup - le the a young up on high way, And la dy most beaut - i - ful one was a

1. As I was a-walking one morning in May, I espied a young couple upon the highway, And one was a lady most beautiful and fair, The other was a soldier, a brave volunteer.

The

oth - er was a

2. Now this lovely young couple, they walked on together, They sat themselves down, me boys, by the side of the heather, They sat themselves down by the side of a stream, And that was the start of a beautiful queen.

sol - dier,

a brave vol - un -

teer._

- 3. They hadn't been sat there long when he put his arm round her middle, He took off his knapsack and drew out a fiddle, And he played such a tune, me boys, such a lovely thing, That it made the woods to echo and the valleys to ring.
- 4. Now he hadn't been playing long when he said it's time to give o'er, "Oh now," said the lady, "just play one tune more, For I like all your music and the touching of one string, It will make the woods to echo and the valleys to ring.

. Oh I'll go to yonder Indies?
And if ever I return again it will be in the spring,
For to see the pretty flowers grow and hear the nightingales sing