

EARLY ONE MORNING

Early one morning just as the sun was rising,
I heard a maid sing in the valley below.

**“O don’t deceive me, O never leave me!
How could you use a poor maiden so?”**

Remember the vows that you made to your Mary,
Remember the bow’r where you vowed to be true.

**O don’t deceive me, O never leave me!
How could you use a poor maiden so?”**

Thus sang the poor maiden, her sorrows bewailing,
Thus sang the poor maid in the valley below.

**O don’t deceive me, O never leave me!
How could you use a poor maiden so?”**