

## 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, how 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?”