

As I walked Out (Lemany/Lemminy)

Collected by RVW from Mr Gothard, Wilburton, Cambs 31st Aug 1906

As I was a - walk - - ing one fine sum - mer's morn - - ing
The fie - lds and the mead - ows we - re charm - ing and gay
The birds swe - et - ly sung all - - nat - - ure a - dor - - ning, So
ear - - ly in the morn - ing by the break of the day.

It's hark, o hark how the nightingale is singing
The lark she has taken her flight up in the air
On every bough the turtle doves are building
The sun is just glimmering arise up my dear!

Arise arise my dear and get your love a posy
The sweetest of flowers which grow in yonder grove
I will pluck them of sweet lilies pinks and roses
It's all for my Lemminy the one whom I do love.

O Lemminy O Lemminy you are the fairest creature
As upon your spinet so sweetly you do play.
Then I will play a tune upon the fife of ivory
So early in the morning by the break of the day.

It's why should they banish my true love from me
Why should she die and I never see her more?
Because that her parents did set so lightly on her
And all for the white robe that my lover wore.

Text from a broadside of Armstrong, Liverpool dates 1820-1824 at @ballads.bodleian.ox.ac.uk
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