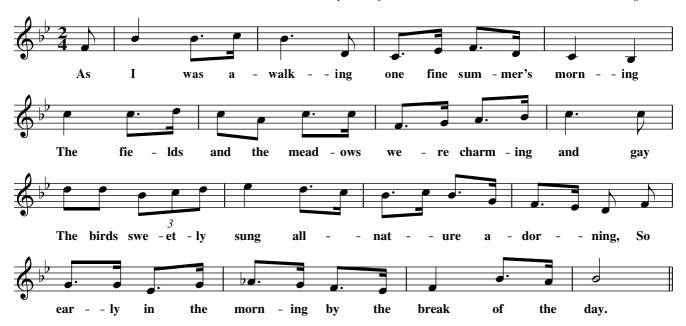
As I walked Out (Lemany/Lemminy)

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



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 Roud Number 193 Edition-Bod4098 Frame 10977