

The nightingale / One Morning in May

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

An English folk song that has been collected from traditional singers in England, Ireland and the USA. The lyrics have been traced to the late 17th or early 18th century. <https://mainlynorfolk.info/folk/songs/theboldgrenadier.html>

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff in 3/4 time. It consists of five lines of music. Above the staff, chord symbols are placed: C, Dm, G7, C, G7, C, Dm, G7, C, Dm, G7, C, G7, C, Dm, G7, C. The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: "As I was a walk - ing one morn - ing in May, I met a young cou - ple to - geth - er at play; And one was a fair maid, her beau - ty shone clear, And the oth - er was a sol - dier, A bold gren - a - dier. And they kissed so sweet and com - fort - ing As they clung to each oth - er. They went arm in arm a - long the road like sis - ter and bro - ther. They went arm in arm a - long the road 'til they came to a stream, Then they both sat down to - geth - er, love, to hear the night - in - gale sing."

As I was a walking one morning in May,
I met a young couple together at play;
And one was a fair maid, her beauty shone clear,
And the other was a soldier, a bold grenadier.

Chorus

And they kissed so sweet and comforting as they clung to each other.
They went arm in arm along the road like sister and brother.
They went arm in arm along the road 'til they came to a stream,
Then they both sat down together, love, to hear the nightingale sing.

From out of his knapsack a fine fiddle he drew.
And he played her such merry tunes as ever she knew.
He played her such merry tunes that the valley did ring
And they both sat down together, love, to hear the nightingale sing. *Chorus*

Now I'm off to India for seven long years,
Drinking wine and strong whiskey instead of strong beer.
And if ever I return again it will be in the Spring
Then we'll both sit down together, love, to hear the nightingale sing. *Chorus*

