

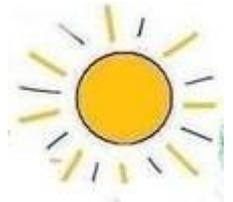
Banks of the sweet primroses

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

A classic English folk song (Roud 586) ready for the Springtime despite a mention of mid-summer. Here it is early March and the primroses are already in bloom. The song comes in many versions and has appeared on BBC Schools' 'Singing Together' in Spring 1958. The arrangement here is by Dany Rosevear.

As I walk'd out one mid-summer's morning, For to view the fields -
and to take the air, Down by the banks of the sweet prim-er-ro-
ses There I beheld a maid most love-lye fair

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It consists of three staves of music. The first staff contains the first line of the melody with lyrics 'As I walk'd out one mid-summer's morning, For to view the fields -'. The second staff continues the melody with lyrics 'and to take the air, Down by the banks of the sweet prim-er-ro-'. The third staff concludes the melody with lyrics 'ses There I beheld a maid most love-lye fair'. Chord symbols (G, C, D, Am, G, D7, C, G, C, D7, D7, G, C, G, D7, G) are placed above the notes to indicate accompaniment.



As I walked out one mid-summer's morning,
For to view the fields and to take the air.
Down by the banks of the sweet primroses,
There I beheld a maid most lovely fair.

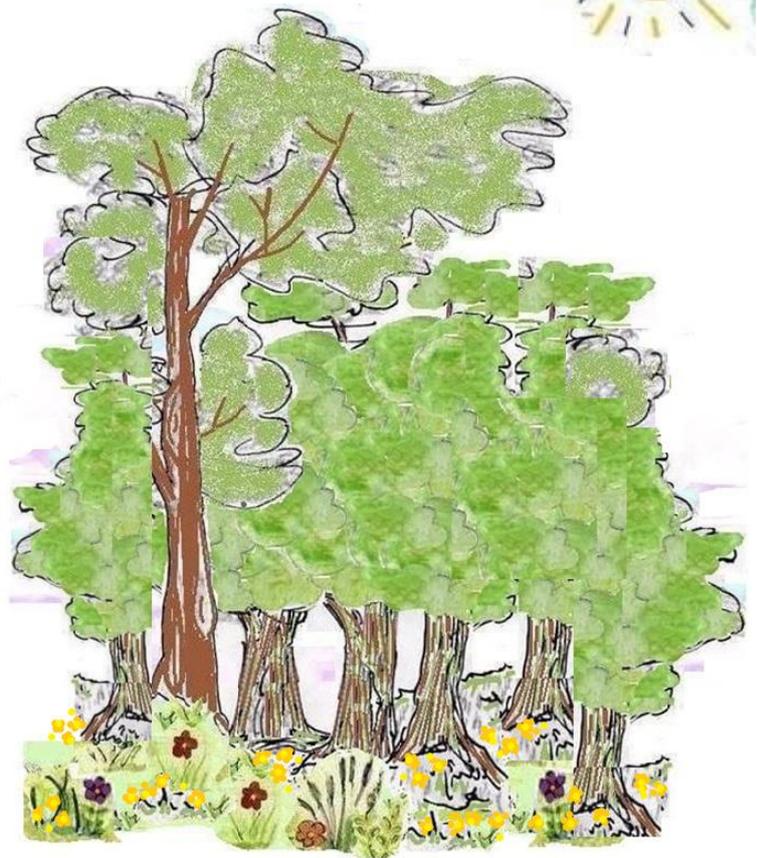
With three short steps I took up to her,
Not knowing me she passed me by.
I stepped up to her, thinking to view her,
She appeared to be like some virtuous bride.

I said, "Fair maid, where are you going?
And what's the occasion of all your grief?
I'll make you as happy as any lady
If you will grant to me one small relief."

"Stand off, stand off, you're a false deceiver,
You are a false deceitful man, 'tis plain.
'Tis you that has caused my poor heart to wait
And to give comfort is all in vain."

"So I'll go down to some lonesome valley
Where no man on earth shall there me find,
Where the pretty little small birds do change their voices
And every moment blows a blustering wind.

Come all young men that go a-courting,
Pray pay attention to what I say:
For there's many's a dark and a cloudy morning
Turns out to be a bright sunny day.



As I walk'd out one mid-summer's morn-ing, For to view the fields -
 and to take the air, Down by the banks of the sweet prim-er-ro-
 ses There I be-held a maid most love- - lie fair

As I walked out one mid-summer's morning,
 For to view the fields and to take the air.
 Down by the banks of the sweet primroses,
 There I beheld a maid most lovely fair.

Three short steps I took up to her,
 Not knowing me as she passed by.
 I stepped up to her, thinking to view her,
 She appeared to be like some virtuous bride.

I said, "Fair maid, where are you going?
 And what's the occasion of all your grief?
 I'll make you as happy as any lady
 If you will grant to me one small relief."

"Stand off, stand off, you're a false deceiver,
 A false deceitful man 'tis plain.
 'Tis you that has caused my poor heart to wander
 And to give comfort it is all in vain."

"So I'll go down to some lonesome valley
 Where no man on earth shall there me find,
 Where the pretty little small birds do change their voices
 And every moment blows a blustering wind.

So come all young men that go a-courting,
 Pray pay attention to what I say:
 For there's many's a dark and a cloudy morning
 Turns out to be a bright sunshiny day.