

GREEN GROW THE LAURELS

TRAD. SCOTS ARR. B. FARMER

Em C D

GREEN GROWS THE LAU - REL SOFT FALLS THE DEW,

MANDOLIN

3 G D C Em

SOR-RY WAS I LOVE, WHEN PAR-TING FROM YOU, BUT

7 G D Am C Em

AT OUR NEXT MEE TING, I HOPE YOU'LL PROVE TRUE, AND WE'LL

10 C

CHANGE THE GREEN LAU - RELS TO THE VIOL - ETS SO

2

12

D

Em

BLUE

ONCE I HAD A...

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2

2

2

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Once I had a sweetheart but now I have none,
 He's gone and he's left me to weep and to mourn,
 He's gone and he's left me but contented I'll be
 For I'll get another far better than he

He wrote me a letter, four sweet rosy lines,
 I wrote him another all twisted and twined
 You keep your love letters and I will keep mine
 You write to your love and I'll write to mine

He passes my window both early and late
 And the looks that he gives me it makes my heart break
 The looks that he gives me a thousand times o'er
 Says you are the sweetheart I once did adore

I oftimes do wonder why young maids love men
 I oftimes do wonder why young men love them,
 But by my experience, I now ought to know
 Young men are deceivers wherever they go