

# THE SNOWS THEY MELT THE SOONEST

MY LOVE IS NEWLY LISTED (ORIGINAL MELODY)

LYRICS FROM T. DOUBLEDAY IN BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE, 1821  
(MELODY LEARNED FROM A NEWCASTLE STREET SINGER)

TRAD. NORTHUMBRIA

♩ = 72

O, THE SNOW IT MELTS THE SOONEST WHEN THE WINDS BEG-IN TO SING; AND THE  
3 CORN IT RI - PENS FAST - EST WHEN THE FROSTS ARE SET - TING IN; AND  
5 WHEN A WOM - AN TELLS ME THAT MY FACE SHE'LL SOON FOR - GET, BE -  
7 FORE WE PART, I WAD A CROWN, SHE'S FAIN TO FOL - LOW - 'T YET.

2. THE \_\_\_\_\_

1. O, the snow it melts the soonest when the winds begin to sing;  
And the corn it ripens fastest when the frosts are setting in;  
And when a woman tells me that my face she'll soon forget,  
Before we part, I wad a crown, she's fain to follow't yet.

2. The snow it melts the soonest when the wind begins to sing;  
And the swallow skims without a thought as long as it is spring;  
But when spring goes, and winter blows, my lass, an ye'll be fain,  
For all your pride, to follow me, were't cross the stormy main.

3. O, the snow it melts the soonest when the wind begins to sing;  
The bee that flew when summer shined, in winter cannot sting;  
I've seen a woman's anger melt between the night and morn,  
And it's surely not a harder thing to tame a woman's scorn.

4. O, never say me farewell here -no farewell I'll receive,  
For you shall set me to the stile, and kiss and take your leave;  
But I'll stay here till the woodcock comes, and the martlet takes his wing,  
Since the snow aye melts the soonest, lass, when the wind begins to sing.