

The Lark In The Morn

Arr. Cecil J Sharp

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1. As I was a - walk - ing one morn-ing in the
2. The lark in the morn she will rise up from her

6

Spring, I met a young dam - sel, so sweet - ly she did sing; And
nest, And mount in the air with the dew all on her breast; And

11

as we were a - walk - ing these words she did say: There's no life like a
like the pret - ty plough-boy she will whis - tle and sing, And at night she'll re -

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plough - boy's all in the month of May.
- turn to her own nest back a - gain.