

The Willow Song

Words & Music:
Traditional English

Em B7 Em G D7 G Em
A poor soul sat sighing by a sycamore tree; sing oh, the green willow.
Em G D7 G Am B7
With his hand on his bosom, and his head upon his knee.

CHORUS:

E7 A D Em
Sing willow, willow, willow, willow.
B7 E Em B7 Em
Sing willow, willow, willow, willow; my garland shall be.
G D7 G D7 G
Sing, oh, the green willow, willow, willow, willow.
C G B7 Em Am B7 Em
Sing, oh, the green willow my garland shall be.

He sighed in his singing and made a great moan; sing oh, the green willow.
I am dead to all pleasure, my true love is gone.

CHORUS:

The mute bird sat by him, was made tame by his moans; sing oh, the green willow.
The true tears fell from him would have melted the stones.

CHORUS:

Come all you forsaken and mourn you with me; sing oh, the green willow.
Who speaks of false love, mine's falser than she.

CHORUS:

Let Love no more boast her in palace nor bower, sing oh, the green willow.
It buds, but it blasteth, ere it be a flower.

CHORUS:

Thou fair and more false, I died with thy wound; sing oh, the green willow.
Thou hast lost the truest lover that goes upon the ground.

CHORUS:

Let nobody chide her, her frowns I approve; sing oh, the green willow.
She was born to be false and I to die of love.

CHORUS:

Take this for my farewell and latest adieu; sing oh, the green willow.
Write this on my tomb, that in love I was true.

CHORUS: