

Bushes and Briars

collected by R V Williams

Through bushes and through briars I lately took my way
All for to hear the small birds sings and the lambs to skip and play
All for to hear the small birds sings and the lambs to skip and play

I overheard my own true love, her voice it was so clear
Long time I have been waiting for the coming of my dear
Long time I have been waiting for the coming of my dear

I drew myself into a tree, a tree that did look green
Where the leaves shaded over us we scarcely could be seen
Where the leaves shaded over us we scarcely could be seen

I sat myself down by my love as she began to mourn
I'm of this opinion that my heart is not my own
I'm of this opinion that my heart is not my own

Sometimes I am uneasy and troubled in my mind
Sometimes I think I'll go to my love and tell to him my mind
Sometimes I think I'll go to my love and tell to him my mind

And if I should go to my love, my love he will say nay
If I show to him my boldness, he'd ne'er love me again
If I show to him my boldness, he'd ne'er love me again

I cannot think the reason young women love young men
For they are so false hearted young women to trepan
For they are so false hearted young women to trepan

For they are so false hearted young women to trepan
So the green grave shall see me, for I can't love that man
So the green grave shall see me, for I can't love that man