

The Lark in the Morning

Traditional

[chorus]

Am G G/F# Em
The lark in the morning she rises off her nest
C Am G Am
And flies up in the air with the dew all on her breast
Am G G/F# Em
And like the jolly ploughboy she whistles and she sings
C Am G Am
She goes home in the evening with the dew all on her wings
[]

Am G G/F# Em
Oh, Roger the ploughboy he is a dashing blade
C Am G Am
He goes whistling and a-singing over yonder leafy shade
Am G G/F# Em
He met with dark haired Susan, she's handsome I declare
C Am G Am
She's far more enticing than the birds all in the air

[chorus]

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Am G G/F# Em
As they were coming home from the rakes of the town
C Am G Am
The meadows been all green and the grass had been cut down
Am G G/F# Em
As I should chance to tumble all in the new-mown hay
C Am G Am
Oh, it's kiss me now or never love, this bonnie lass did say

[chorus]

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Am G G/F# Em
 When all of twenty long weeks were over and were past
 C Am G Am
 Her mammy chanced to notice how she'd thickened 'round the waist
 Am G G/F# Em
 "It was the handsome ploughboy", the maiden she did say
 C Am G Am
 "For he caused me for to tumble all in the new-mown hay"

[chorus]

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Am G G/F# Em
 Here's a health to y'all ploughboys wherever you may be
 C Am G Am
 That likes to have a bonnie lass a-sitting on his knee
 Am G G/F# Em
 With a jug of good strong porter you'll whistle and you'll sing
 C Am G Am
 For a ploughboy is as happy as a prince or a king

[chorus]

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