

The Nightingale

Traditional

C F G C
As I went a walking one morning in May
C G
I met a young couple who fondly did stray
C G
And one was a young maid so sweet and so fair
C F G C
And the other was a soldier and a brave grenadier

[chorus]

C
And they kissed so sweet and comforting as they clung to each other
C G
They went arm in arm along the road like sister and brother
C G
They went arm in arm along the road 'til they came to a stream
C F G C
And they both sat down together, love to hear the nightingale sing
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C F G C
Out of his knapsack he took a fine fiddle
C G
He played her such merry tunes that you ever did hear
C G
He played her such merry tunes that the valley did ring
C F G C
And softly cried the fair maid as the nightingale sings

[chorus]

C
And they kissed so sweet and comforting as they clung to each other
C G
They went arm in arm along the road like sister and brother
C G
They went arm in arm along the road 'til they came to a stream
C F G C
And they both sat down together, love to hear the nightingale sing
[]

C F G C
"O come now, pretty fair maid, 'tis time to give o'er"
C G
"O no, brave soldier, please play one tune more
C G
For I'd rather hear your fiddle, just the touch of one string
C F G C
And to see the fishes glide and hear the nightingale sing"

[chorus]

And they ^Ckissed so sweet and comforting as they clung to each other
They went ^Carm in arm along the road like sister and brother ^G
They went ^Carm in arm along the road 'til they came to a stream ^G
And they both sat down together, love to hear the nightingale sing ^C
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"Well then", says the fair maid, "Will you marry me?" ^C
"Oh no", says the soldier, "however can that be?" ^G
For I have my own wife at home in my own country ^G
And she is the finest little maid that you ever did see ^C

[chorus]

And they ^Ckissed so sweet and comforting as they clung to each other
They went ^Carm in arm along the road like sister and brother ^G
They went ^Carm in arm along the road 'til they came to a stream ^G
And they both sat down together, love to hear the nightingale sing ^C
[]

Oh, I'm off to India for seven long years ^C
Frinking wines and strong whiskies instead of cold beer ^G
And if ever I return again 'twill be in the spring ^G
And we'll both sit down together love to hear the nightingale sing ^C

[chorus]

And they ^Ckissed so sweet and comforting as they clung to each other
They went ^Carm in arm along the road like sister and brother ^G
They went ^Carm in arm along the road 'til they came to a stream ^G
And they both sat down together, love to hear the nightingale sing ^C
[]