Could I a maiden find

Folk Song

1. Could I a maid-en find, As good and sweet as kind, And
2. Her hair is fine and brown, She looks de-mure-ly down, Her
3. And when I came to sue, She said she would be true, I
4. And she will be my bride, And liv-ing side by side, As

fine as silk her nut-brown hair, And dark her eyes, a twink-ling pair:
eyes are dark, her lips are red, She's all I've thought and all I've said:
gave her, bloom-ing fra-grant-ly, Of Clove and fair-est Ros-ma-ry.
one we'll laugh, as one we'll cry, Un-til we bid the world good-bye:

Then she, *then she,* then she, *then she,* then she my love should share.
And she, *and she,* and she, *and she,* and she's the one I'll wed.
My love, *my love,* my love, *my love,* my love is fair to see.
Then love, *then love,* then love, *then love,* then love, good-bye, good-bye!