

# MY LODGING IS ON THE COLD GROUND

John Gay (1685–1732), based on a song from 1665 or earlier

English Folk Song, 17th or 18th Century

1. My lodg - ing is on the cold ground, And hard, ver - y hard is my fare, — But  
 2. I'll twine thee a gar - land of straw, — love, I'll mar - ry thee with a rush ring; — My

5 that which grieves me more is The cold - ness of my dear. — Yet  
 froz - en hopes will thaw, — love, And mer - ri - ly we will sing. — Then

9 still I cry, oh! turn, — love, I pri - thee, love, turn to me; — For  
 turn to me, my own love, I pri - thee, love, turn to me; — For

13 thou art the on - ly one, — love, That art a - dor'd by me. —  
 thou art the on - ly one, — love, That art a - dor'd by me. —