

AS I WENT A-WALKING ONE MORNING IN SPRING

Dr. Joyce's Collection
b 1873

G G D7 G
AS I WENT A-WALKING ONE MORNING IN SPRING
C D G B7
TO HEAR THE BIRDS WHISTLE, AND NIGHTINGALES SING
C- D7-Am G C G7
I HEARD A FAIR LADY A-MAKING GREAT MOAN, SAYING,
G G D7 G
"I'M A POOR STRANGER AND FAR FROM MY OWN."

G G D7 G
AND AS I DREW NIGH HER I MADE A LOW "JEE"
C D G B7
AND ASKED HER FOR PARDON FOR MAKING SO FREE;
C - D7-Am G C G7
MY HEART IT RE-LENTE TO HEAR HER MOAN, SAYING
G G D7 G
"I'M A POOR STRANGER AND FAR FROM MY OWN."

G G D7 G
THEN GENTLY I ASKED HER IF SHE WOULD BE MINE
C D G B7
AND HELP ME TO TEND TO MY SHEEP AND MY KINE;
C- D7-Am G C G7
SHE BLUSHED AS SHE ANSWERED IN SORROWFUL TONE
G G D7 G
BE KIND TO THE STRANGER SO FAR FROM HER OWN

G G D7 G
I'LL BUILD MY LOVE A COTTAGE AT THE END OF THIS TOWN
C D G B7
WHERE LORDS, DUKES, AND EARLS SHALL NOT PULL IT DOWN
C - D7 - Am G C G7
IF THE BOYS THEY SHOULD ASK YOU WHY YOU LIVE ALONE
G G D7 G G
YOU CAN TELL THEM YOU'RE A STRANGER, AND FAR FROM YOUR OWN.