

RVW2/3/225 The Trees They Do Grow High

(Phonograph)

Mr. Penfold, 2 & 4 May 1907, Rusper, Sussex

I

(Editorial suggestion) ♩ = 72

The trees they do grow high and the leaves they do grow green. The days are past and
gone my love which you and I have seen. On a cold and win - ter's night when you and
I a - lone have been, O my bon - ny lad is young and grow - ing. On a grow - ing,

II

O fa - ther, dear fa - ther, you have done some - thing wrong: You've bound me to that
man which you know is ve - ry young. O daugh - ter, wait a while; you will
quick - ly have a son And a la - dy you will be whilst he's grow - ing. O grow - ing.

III

We will send him to the col - lege O for a year or two; P'raps by that
time my love that he will do for you. We'll buy him a bunch of
white rib - bons to tie round his waist so fine Just to let the la - dies know that he's mar - ried.

IV

She went to the col - lege and looked o - ver the wall; Saw four and twen - ty
gen - tle - men that play - ing was at ball. They would not let her in but her
true love she did call Be - cause he was so young and a - grow - ing. They grow - ing.