

RVW1/2/1 Hark! Hark! Hark!

Mrs Taylor, January 1910, Lisson Grove, London
(originally from Bridgwater, Somerset)

(Editorial suggestion) $\text{♩} = 100$



1. Hark! Hark! Hark! How the cocks is a-crow-ing. Day-light now will soon ap-pear.



In the sha - dy groves I was walk - ing. Shall I meet my false love there?



Right fol de did - dle did - dle di de do,___ Right fol de dal di dee.

2. Nine long hours she lay dying
And so bitterly she cries,
Billy! Billy! False hearted Billy!
Now for the love's sake I must die.

3. Now you've had your will and pleasure,
Now you've had your will of me,
I hope the heavens they'll destroy you
If ever you do prove false to me.