

RVW1/2/1 Hark! Hark! Hark!

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

(Editorial suggestion) ♩ = 100



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

5



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

10

*Chorus*



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.