

# 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.



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 dy-ing And so bit-ter-ly she cries,



Bil-ly! Bil-ly! False-heart-ed Bil-ly! Now for the love's sake I must die.\_\_\_



3. Now you've had your will and pleas-ure, Now you've had your will of me, I\_\_\_



hope the hea-vens they'll des-troy you If ev-er you do prove false to me.