

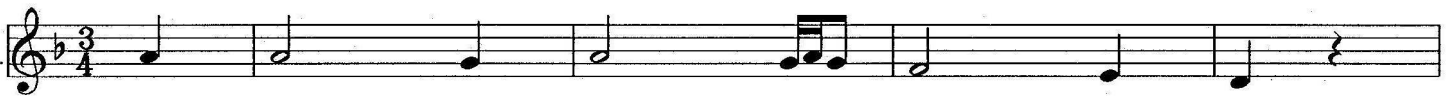
Died of Love

or A brisk Young Lad He Courted Me

No 34.

With expression

Dm



1. A brisk young lad came.. court- ing me,
2. There is a flow'r, I've.. heard them say,
3. Dig me my grave both.. wide and deep;

Bb

Em

Am

Dm

Am



- He stole a- way..... my lib- er- ty;
 Would ease my heart.... both night and day;
 Set a mar- ble stone at my head and feet;

Dm

F

Dm



- He... stole my heart with a free good will.....
 I.... would to God, that flow'r I could find.....
 And a turt- le white dove..... carve o- ver a- bove.....

G

Am

C

Dm

Am

Dm



- He has..... it now, and he'll keep..... it still.
 That would ease..... my heart, and my trou- ling mind!
 To let the world know that I died..... of love

