

THE TREES THEY DO GROW HIGH

Collected and arranged by
CECIL J. SHARP

Allegretto espressivo

VOICE

1. The trees they do grow high, and the leaves they do grow
3. We'll send him to the col - lege for one — year or
5. I made my Love a shroud of the hol - land, O so

PIANO

green; But the time is gone and past, my Love, that you and I have seen. It's a
two, And — then per-haps in time, my Love, a man — he may grow, I will
fine, And — ev - 'ry stitch I put in it — the tears came trink-ling down; And —

cold win - ter's night, my Love, when you and I must bide a - lone. The bon - ny lad was
buy you white rib - bons to tie a - bout his bon - ny waist, To let the la - dies
I will sit and mourn his fate un - til the day that I shall die, And watch all o'er his

young, but a - grow - ing. — 2. O fa - ther, dear fa - ther, I
know that he's mar - ried. — 4. At the age — of six - teen O he
child while its grow - ing. — 6. O now my Love is dead and —

fear you've done me harm, You've mar-ried me to a bon-ny boy, but I
 was a mar-ried man, At the age of sev-en-teen He was the
 in his grave doth lie, The green-grass that's o-ver him it

fear he is too young. O daugh-ter, dear-est daugh-ter, but
 fa-ther of a son, At the age of eight-teen my Love, his
 grow-eth up so high. O once I had a sweet-heart; but

if you stay at home with me A La-dy you shall be, while he's
 grave it was a-grow-ing green, And so she saw the end of his
 now I have got nev-er a one, So fare you well, my own true Love, for

First and second times | *Third time*

grow-ing.—
 grow-ing.—
 ev-er.—

sfz *dim.* *p*