

Hemlocks and primroses

Thinking of you while out for a ramble
Down by a cold frosty stream
Set down on a bed of hemlocks and primroses
Gentry I fell into a dream

I dreamed I saw a pretty fair maiden
Such beauty I'd never saw before
Her dress was bound round with hemlocks and primroses
So gree was the mantel she wore

He hair was of a dark brown color
Her teeth was as ivory so white
Her eyes they shined like sparking diamonds
Of stars than shine on a cold frosty night

I drew her near then I awakened
With two empty arms and you on my mind
Heaven seemed so near while I was dreaming
It hurts to know you left me behind