

Pretty Saro

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(G) CFCGCFC/CFCGCG/C-GCFC/CFCGCFC

Down in some lone valley, in some lonesome place
Where the wild birds do whistle and their notes do increase
Farewell pretty Saro, I'll bid you adieu
And I'll dream of pretty Saro where ever I go

My love, she won't have me, so I understand
She wants a freeholder and I have no land
I can no maintain her with silver and gold
Nor buy all the fine things that a big house can hold

If I were a merchant and could writ a fine hand
I'd write my love a letter so she'd understand
But I'll wander by the river where the waters o'erflow
And I'll dream of pretty Saro where ever I go

Traditional
DC