

## Early One Morning

C F G7  
Early one morning, just as the sun was rising,

C G7 C  
I heard a maiden singing in the valley below.

G7 C G7 C  
Oh, don't deceive me, Oh never leave me.

F G7 C  
How can you use a poor maiden so ?

Remember the vows that you made to me truly,  
Remember how tenderly you nestled close to me.  
Gay is the garland, fresh are the roses  
I've culled from the garden, to bind over thee.

Here I now wander alone as I wonder  
Why did you leave me to sigh and complain.  
I ask of the roses, why should I be forsaken,  
Why must I here in sorrow remain ?

Through yonder grove by the spring that is running,  
There you and I have so merrily played,  
Kissing and courting and gently sporting,  
Oh, my innocent heart you've betrayed.

How could you slight so pretty a girl who loves you,  
A pretty girl who loves you so dearly and warm ?  
Though love's folly is surely but a fancy,  
Still it should prove to me sweeter than your scorn.

Soon you will meet with another pretty maiden,  
Some pretty maiden, you'll court her for a while;  
Thus ever ranging, turning and changing,  
Always seeking for a girl that is new.