

**Early One Morning**

Early one morning,  
just as the sun was rising,  
I heard a maid sing  
in the valley below.

**Refrein:**

*“O don’t deceive me,  
O never leave me,  
How could you use a poor maiden so?”*

Remember the vows  
that you made to your Mary,  
Remember the bow’r  
when you vow’d to be true.

**Refrein**

O gay is the garland  
and fresh are the roses  
I’ve cull’d from the garden  
to bind on thy brow.

**Refrein**

Thus sung the maiden,  
her sorrows bewailing,  
Thus sung the poor maid  
in the valley below.

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