

Sweet Nightingale

Traditional Cornish

Verse F C7 F

My sweet heart come a - long Don't you hear the fond song? The sweet notes of the night - in-gale flow.

Chorus C7 F C7 F C7

Don't you hear the fond tale of the sweet night-in - gale as she sings in the val - ley be -

F C7 F C7 F C7 F

low As she sings in the val - ley be - low

Mv sweetheart, come a long, Don't you hear the fond song,
The Sweet notes of the nightingale flow

**Don't you hear the fond tale,
Of the sweet nightingale
As she sings in the valley below,
As sings in the valley below**

Pretty Betty, don't fail, For I'll carry your pail
Safe home to your cot as we go.
You shall hear the fond tale...

Pray let me alone, I have hands of my own;
Along with you, sir, I'll not go.
For to hear the fond tale...

Pray sit yourself down With me on the ground,
On this bank where the Primroses grow:
You shall hear the fond tale,...

The couple agreed To be married with speed
And soon to the church they did go.
You shall hear the fond tale,...

No more's she afraid For to walk in the shade,
Or to sit in these valleys below.
You shall hear the fond tale...