

Every Rose Grows Merry in Time

As I was a-walking by the seashore, Every rose grows merry in
 time. I met there a maiden I'd ne'er seen before, And I said, "Will you be a true lover
 mine?" "If you are to be a true lover of mine, Every rose grows merry in time
 make me a shirt without needle or twine, And then you will be a true lover of mine."

2) ~~"You must wash it in an old dry well, every rose grows merry in time
 Where never a drop of water fall, and then you will be a true lover
 mine.~~

You must dry it on an old buckthorn, every rose grows merry in time,
 That never has blossomed since Adam was born, and then you will be
 a true lover of mine.

3) "You must iron it with an old flat rock, every rose grows merry in
 time,
 One ne'er cold or one ne'er hot, and then you will be a true lover
 of mine."

"Now you have asked me questions three, every rose grows merry in
 time.
 Now you must do the same for me, and then I will be a true lover of
 mine."

4) "You must buy me an acre of dry land, every rose grows merry in time
 Between the seashore and the seasand, and then you will be a true
 lover of mine.

~~You must plow it with an old cow's horn, every rose grows merry in
 time,
 And sow it all with one grain of corn, and then you will be a true
 lover of mine.~~

5) "You must reap it with a strap of leather, every rose grows merry
 in time,

And bind it up with a peacock feather, and then you will be a true
 lover of mine.

You must thresh it out against the wall, every rose grows merry in
 time,

And stack it all up with a cobbler's awl, and then you will be a true
 lover of mine.

6) ~~And when you are done and have finished your work,
 Every rose grows merry in time,~~

Then come to me, and I'll make you your shirt,
 And then you will be a true lover of mine."

C.W.

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