

JOHNNIE OF HAZLEGREEN

As I walked out one May morning
Down by the greenwood side
There I espied a pretty little maid
Who bitterly did cry

Why weep you by the greenwood side
Why weep you by the side
You are welcome to come home with me
And be my youngest's bride

I'll wed thee to my youngest son
And you shall be a queen
But the tears kept rolling down her cheeks
For Johnny of Hazelgreen

A chain of gold ye shall not lack
Nor braids to bind your hair
Nor trusty steed or silken clothes
And all that ladies wear

And you the fairest of them all
Shall be a gracious queen
But still the tears came rolling down
For Johnnie of Hazelgreen

I do not want your youngest son
He's neither lord nor king
I will not marry any man
But Johnnie of Hazelgreen

His arms are long his shoulders broad
He's lord of all, He's king
His hair hangs down like links of gold
He's Johnnie of Hazelgreen

As she rode down that lonely road
And drew near to the town
Up stepped Johnnie of Hazelgreen
And helped his lady down

It's forty times he kissed her cheeks
And forty times her chin
And forty times her ruby lips
Did Johnnie of Hazelgreen

He took her by her lily white hand
And led his lady in
Again he kissed her ruby lips
And kissed her dimpled chin

If ever I forsake you love
The rock will melt in the sun
The fires of hell must turn to ice
And the raging seas will burn

If ever I forsake you, love
I hope heaven will forsake me
And send me down to the depth of hell
And there forever be