

Unknown

"A North Country Maid"

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A NORTH COUNTRY MAID

from the Watersons

1. A north country maid up to London has strayed

All though with her nature it did not agree

And she's wept and she's sighed

And she's wrung her hands and cried,

Oh I wish once again in the north I could be.

Chorus:

For the oak and the ash,

And the bonny ivy tree

All flourish and bloom

In my north country.

2. How sadly I roamed

And lament my dear home,

Where lads and lasses are making the hay

Where the bells they do ring

And the little birds do sing,

And the maidens and meadows are pleasant and gay.

3. No doubt if I please, I could marry with ease

For where bonnie lasses are, lovers will come

But the lad that I wed, must be North country bred,

And must carry me back to my North country home.

see also OAKASHTH AMBLTOWN

recorded by Deller Consort

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