

Deep in Love

Shall I be bound and she be free, shall I love one that loves not me shall
I play such a - childish part for wo-man's love to break my heart shall
I play such a - childish part fo- r wo-man's love to break my heart

Shall I be bound, and she be free?
Shall I love one that loves not me?
Shall I play such a childish part?
For woman's love to break my heart?

Ten thousand lovers in the room,
But my true love's the fairest bloom.
I'm sure she is the fairest one
I will have her, or else have none.

I saw a ship come sailing by,
As heavily laden as she might be.
But not so deep in love as I.
I care not if I sink or swim.

Down in a meadow t'other day
I thought a lovely rose to find,
I pricked my finger to the bone
And left my lovely rose behind.

Down in a meadow t'other day
A-plucking flowers red and blue,
I wandered doleful on my way,
And little thought what love can do.

Taken down from Mary Sacherly, an old woman at Huckaby Bridge, Dartmoor, learned it from her father, a famous singer, May 1890.