

Farewell He!

Fa-re - well to co-ld win-ter an-d fare-well co-ld frost sin-ce no-thing I have
gain'd but m-y own true love I've lost I '-ll sing and I'll be mer-ry when oc -
cas-ion I do see and I'll rest when I am wea-ry let him go - Fare-well he

1. Farewell to cold winter, & farewell to cold Frost
Since nothing I have gain'd, but my own true love I've lost,
I'll sing & I'll be merry when Occasion I do see
And I'll rest when I'm weary. Let him go - Farewell he!
2. Last night I met my love in yonder shady grove
He met me with a smile & I gave to him the hove
He thought that I should speak to him, as I did pass him by
Sooner than I'll humble to my love, I'll lay me down & die.
3. Last night he brought to me a fine diamond ring
Thinking to deprive me of some far better thing.
But he was not so skilful as a lover ought to be,
I'll defy the lad for ever, Let him go - Farewell he!
4. Take one pound of raisins & one pound of sense
A fine sprig of thyme & so much of Prudence.
And you mix them well together & you will plainly see
He's a false deluding young man, Let him go - Farewell he!
5. They say he's got another love & that is all a joke
It is only said, me for to provoke.
But if he has got another love & they do not agree
I have got the choice of twenty, Let him go - Farewell he!

Taken from an old blind woman aged between 60 & 70 at Upton Pyne by Miss Wyatt Edgell,
sent to me June 1902