

The Loyal Lover

I'll make my love a - gar - land it shall be dressed so fine I'll
set it round wi-th ro - ses with li-lies mix't with thyme, a-nd I'll pre-sent it
to my love when he comes back from sea for I love my love and I love my love be -
cause my love loves me Ri fol de rol Ri tol lol Ri-tol r-i tol de dee.

Chorus

1. I'll make my Love a garland
It shall be dressed so fine,
I'll set it round with roses,
With lilies mix't with thyme.
And I'll present it to my love,
When he comes back from sea,
For I love my love, & I love my love,
Because my love loves me,
Ri-fol-de-rol-ri-tol-lol,
Ri-tol ri-tol-de-dee.
2. I wish I were an arrow
And sped into the air,
I'd seek him like a sparrow,
And if he were not there,
Then quickly I'd become a fish,
To search the raging sea,
For I love my love, & I love my love,
Because my love loves me.
Ri-fol-de-rol &c.
Ri-tol &c.
3. I would I were a reaper,
I'd seek him in the corn.
I would I were a keeper,
I'd hunt him with my horn.
I'd blow a blast, when found at last,
Beneath the greenwood tree
For I love my love, & I love my love,
Because my love loves me,
Ri-fol-de-rol &c.
Ri-tol &c.

Taken down from Anne Roberts, Scobbetor, Widecombe in the Moor. 1890