

Celtic Folk, The Nightingale

Celtic Folk
Miscellaneous
The Nightingale
THE NIGHTINGALE

C G7 C
As I was a walking and a rambling on day,
G7
I spied a young couple so fondly did stray.
C G7
And one was a young maide, so sweet and so fair,
C F G7 C
And the other one was a soldier and a brave Grenadier.

CHORUS:

C F G7 C
And they kissed so sweet and comforting as they clung to each other.
C G7
They went arm and arm down the road like sister and brother.
C G7
They went arm and arm down the road till they came to a stream,
C F G7 C
and they both sat down together, love, to hear the nightingale sing.

C G7 C
Then out of his knapsack he drew a fine fiddle.
C G7
And he played her such merry tunes that you ever did hear.
C G7
And he played her such merry tunes that the valleys did ring.
C F G7 C
"Oh", softly cried the fair maide, "hear the Nightingale sing."

Cho.

C G7 C
"Oh", then said the fair maide, "won't you merry me?"
G7
"Oh no", said the soldier, "however could that be?"
C G7
"For I've me own wife at home in the old country,"
C F G7 C
"And she is the fairest little thing that you ever did see."
Cho.

C G7 C
"Now I'm off to India for several long years,"
C G7
"Drinkin' Wine and strong whiskey instead of pale beer."
C G7
"But if ever I return again, it will be in the spring,"
C F G7 C
"And we'll both sit down together, Love, to hear the Nightingale sing."