

# Joan Baez, Once I Knew A Pretty Girl

Once I knew a pretty girl  
I loved her as my life  
I'd gladly give my heart and hand  
To make her my wife  
Ooh, to make her my wife  
She took me by the hand  
She led me to the door  
She put her arms around me  
Saying, "Please don't come no more"  
Ooh, Please, come no more  
Well, I'd not been gone  
But about six months  
When she did complain  
And she wrote me a letter  
Saying, "please come back again."  
Ooh, Please, come again  
So I sent her an answer  
Just for to let her know  
That no young man should venture  
Where once he could not go  
Ooh, Where once he could not go.  
So come all you young lovers  
Take a warning from me  
And never hang your affections  
On a green, growing tree  
Ooh, on a green, growing tree  
For the leaves they will wither  
Roots will decay  
And the beauty of a young girl  
Will soon fade away  
Ooh, will soon fade away