

Pentangle, So Early In The Spring

So early, early in the spring
I shipped on board to serve my king
I left my dearest dear behind
She oftimes swore her heart was mine

And all the time I sailed the seas
I could not find a moment's ease
For thinking of my dearest dear
but never a word of her could I hear

At last I sailed into Glasco town
I searched the streets both up and down
Inquiring for my dearest dear
but never a word of her could I hear

I went straight way to her father's hall
And gladly for my love did call
My daughter is married she's a rich man's wife
She's wed to another much better for life

Oh curse your gold and your silver too
And curse the girl that wont prove true
Who all her former vows did break
And went with another for richer's sake

If the girl is married that I adore
I'm sure I'll stay on land no more
I'll sail the seas till the day I die
I'll break through waves rolling mountain high