

# Sandy Denny, Green Grow The Laurels

Chorus:

Green grow the laurels, soft as the dew  
Sad I was, darling, on parting from you  
Perhaps in the future our love will renew  
We'll love one another and promise to be true  
I wrote my love a letter and he wrote me mine  
I wrote my love a letter, he wrote me mine,  
Said: Keep your love letter and I will keep mine,  
You write to your love and I'll write to mine.

I passed my love's window both night time and day,  
I passed my love's window both night time and day.  
And the looks that he gave me a thousand would slay,  
And the looks that he gave me a thousand would slay.

(Chorus)