

# Sweet Nightingale

1

trad

My sweet - heart come a - long, don't you hear the sweet song, the sweet  
notes of the night- ing ale flow Don't you hear the fond  
tale of the sweet night - in - gale as she sings in the  
val - ley be - low - - - - -  
- As she sings in the val - ley be - low

1. My sweetheart come along, Don't you hear the sweet song  
The sweet notes of the nightingale flow  
Don't you hear the fond tale, of the sweet nightingale, as she sings in the valley below..
2. Pretty Betty don't fail, For I'll carry your pail  
Safe home to your cot as we go  
You shall hear the fond tale, of the sweet nightingale, as she sings in the valley below..
3. Pray let me alone, I have hands of my own  
And along with you, sir, I'll not go  
E'en to hear the fond tale, of the sweet nightingale, as she sings in the valley below..
4. Pray sit yourself down, With me here on the ground,  
On this bank where the primroses grow  
You shall hear the fond tale, of the sweet nightingale, as she sings in the valley below..
5. The couple agreed, to be married with speed  
And soon to the church they did go  
Now she's no more afraid, for to sit in the shade, nor to lie in the valley below..

