

## The Myrtle Tree

First I loved Tho - mas but now I love John  
Them I loved Ed - - win he's a cle ver young man  
With his white cot - ton stock - ings and his high an - kled shoes  
He wears a vel - vet jack - et like a flash - lad he goes.

First I loved Thomas, but now I love John,  
Then I loved Edwin, he's a clever young man.  
With his white cotton stockings and his high ankled shoes,  
He wears a velvet jacket, like a flash lad he goes.

For fiddling and dancing is all my delight,  
And keeping flash company has ruined me quite.  
Runined me quite, and a great many more;  
If I'd not kept bad company I'd never been so poor.

Take this yellow handkerchief in remembrance of me,  
And I hope you will wear it in your high company;  
For in the middle of the ocean there shall grow a myrtle tree  
Before ever I prove false to the girl that loves me.

Here's adieu to you judges and juries, you are too severe;  
You have banished my true love from me I declare.  
May the rocks run water and the rivers run dry  
If ever I prove false to the girl that loves I.

If the wars should come again, love, what would old England say?  
They would wish for the transports they have sent far away.  
They would wish for the transports to return back again  
To fight for old England their rights to maintain.