

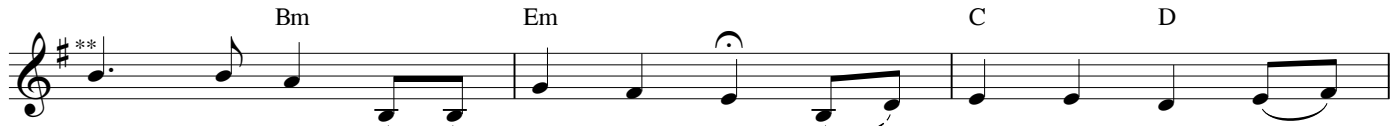
The Maiden's Lament

As sung by Sara Cleveland

Freely, with breadth ♩ = c. 68



1. Come all you maids, wher-'e'er you be, Who flour - ish in your prime, Be___
 2. For when your thyme is pulled and gone, They care no more for you; There is
 3. When I was a maid both fair and coy, I flour - ished in my prime, 'Til a
 4. My par - ents, they were an - gry At my be - ing led a - stray, But there's
 5. The gar - d'ner's son being stand - ing by, Three gifts he gave to me. The___



wise, be - ware; keep your gar - den clear; Let___ no man steal your___
 not a place your___ thyme goes waste, But it spreads all o'er with___
 prop - er, tall___ young man came and He___ stole this heart of___
 man - y a dark___ and cloud - y morn Brings___ forth a pleas - ant___
 bit - ter___ rue,___ the vi - o - let blue, And the red rose, it was___



thyme;___ Let___ no man steal your___ thyme.
 rue,___ It___ spreads all o'er with___ rue.
 mine,___ He___ stole this heart of___ mine.
 day,___ Brings___ forth a pleas - ant___ day.
 three,___ And the red rose, it was___ three.

6. Now, I'll cut off the red rose top,
 And I'll plant on the willow tree,
 That this whole world will plainly see
 How my love slighted me,
 How my love slighted me.

7. The begotten virgins they must live,
 Although they live in pain,
 And the grass that is mown on yonder hill
 Through time it will bloom again,
 Through time it will bloom again.

8. There are fine boats sailing here, my dear,
 And more on the river thine;
 But for me to be held in the arms of my love,
 And for him to be held in mine,
 And for him to be held in mine.

*In the first verse, Cleveland sings this rhytm as eighth/dotted quarter;
 the other verses are sung as written, except vs. 4 (two quarters), and vss. 6 & 8 (quarter/two eighths).

**Vs. 4: eighth/quarter/eighth; vs. 5: eighth/dotted quarter; vs. 6: quarter quarter; vss. 7 & 8: quarter/eighth/eighth.