

Lovely on the Water

Trad.

Found by Vaughan Williams at South Walsham 1908

As I walked out one morning in the spring time of the year

I over heard a young sailor, likewise his lady fair

They sang a song together, made the valleys for to ring

While the birds on the spray in the meadow gay proclaimed the lovely
spring

Said the sailor to his sweetheart "We soon must sail away

But its lovely on the water to hear the music play

But if I had my way my dearest love along with you I'd stay

But our queen she do want seamen, and I must leave this shore

And we must face the wars my love where the blund'ring cannons do roar"

O Tower Hill is crowded with women weeping sore...

...For their husbands, sons and sweethearts, gone to face the cannons' roar

But its lovely on the water, to hear the music play