

blith as blith can be. to the green wood gang my Lafsy dear, to the greenwood gang wi

me. gang wi me. gang wi me. to the green wood gang my Lafsy dear, to the

mez for

green wood gang wi me. *for*

2
 The Lad wi love was so opprefs'd,
 I wad na say him nay
 My Lips he kifs'd my hand he prefs'd,
 While tripping o'er the brae.
 Dear Lad I cry'd thour't trig and fair,
 And blith as blith can be.
 To the green wood gang my Laddie dear,
 To the green wood gang wi me.

3
 The bridal Day is come to pafs,
 Sic Joy was never seen,
 Now I am call'd the woodland Lafs,
 The woodland Laddies Queen.
 I blefs the morn so fresh and fair,
 I told my mind so free.
 To the green wood gang my Laddie dear,
 To the green wood gang wi me.

Guitar

To speer my Love wi glances fair, the woodland Laddie came he vow'd he wou'd be
 ay Sincere, and thus he spake his flame the man is blith my bonny fair, as
 blith as blith can be to the green wood gang my Lafsy dear, to the green wood gang wi
 me gang wi me. gang wi me to the green wood gang my Laf. sy dear, to the
 green wood gang wi me.