

Pretty Saro

Trad. England
Arr. Mae McAllister

Tune:

1. Down in some lone valley in a lone-some place Where the wild birds do whistle and their notes do in -

crease Fare - well pret - ty Sa - ro I bid you a - dieu But I'll dream of pret-ty Sa - ro where e - ver I go

2. Down in some lone valley in a lone - some place Where the wild birds do whistle and their notes do in -

crease Fare - well pret - ty Sa - ro I bid you a - dieu But I'll dream of pret-ty Sa - ro where - e - ver I go

3. Some lone valley in a lone - some place Where the wild birds do whistle and their notes do in -

crease Fare - well pret - ty Sa - ro I bid you a - dieu But I'll dream of pret-ty Sa ro where e - ver I go

2. My love she won't have me, so I understand
She wants a freeholder who owns house and land
I cannot maintain her with silver and gold
Nor all of the fine things that a big house can hold

3. If I was a merchant and could write a fine hand
I'd write her a letter that she'd understand
I'd write it by the river where the waters o'erflow
But I dream of pretty Saro wherever I go