

The Trees They Grow High

guitar and recorder

Traditional



1. The trees they grow high and the leaves they do grow green.



Ma - ny's the time my true love I've seen.



Ma - ny's the hour I've watched him all a - lone. He's



young but he's da - ily grow - - ing.

2.

Father, dear Father, you've done to me great wrong
You've married me to a boy that is too young,
For I'm twice twelve, and he is but fourteen.
He's young but he's daily growing.

3.

Daughter, dear Daughter, I've done to you no wrong.
I've married you to a great lord's son,
And he will make a lord for you to wait upon.
He's young but he's daily growing.

4.

Father, dear Father, if you see fit,
We'll send him to college for one year yet,
And I will tie blue ribbons all about his bonny head,
To let the maidens know that he's married.

5.

One day I was looking o'er my father's castle wall.
I spied all the boys a-playing with a ball.
My own true love, he was the flower of them all.
He's young but he's daily growing.

6.

At the age of fourteen, he was a married man;
At the age of fifteen, the father of a son;
At the age of sixteen, his grave it was green,
And death put an end to his growing.