

The Willow Song

H.G.

9 The poor soul sat sigh-ing by a syc-a-more tree Sing all a green

15 wil - low; Her hand on her bos - om, her head on her knee, Sing

19 wil - low, wil - low, wil - low wil - low! Sing wil - low, wil - low, wil - low wil - low! My

26 gar - land shall be; Sing all a green wil - low wil - low, wil - low, wil - low, Sing

all a green wil - low my gar - land will be.