

Early One Morning

English Folk Song

Traditional

Slowly and sleepily

The first system of music is for the piano accompaniment. It consists of four measures in common time (C). The melody is in the bass clef. The first measure is marked *mp*. The second and third measures have a slur over the notes. The fourth measure is marked *rit.* and ends with a fermata.

5 *a tempo*

The second system of music includes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. It consists of three measures in common time. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The first measure is marked *mf*. The lyrics are: "Ear - ly one morn - ing, just as the sun was ris - ing, I heard a maid sing_ in the".

8 Refrain

The third system of music is the refrain, consisting of three measures in common time. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The first measure is marked *mp*. The lyrics are: "va__ ley be-low: 'Oh, don't de - ceive__ me! Oh, do not leave__ me!".

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The fourth system of music is the final system, consisting of two measures in common time. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The first measure is marked *p*. The lyrics are: "How__ could you use__ a__ poor__ maid - en so?'".

Early one morning, just as the sun was rising,
I heard a maid sing in the valley below:
'Oh, don't deceive me; Oh, never leave me!
How could you use a poor maiden so?'

Remember the vows that you made to me truly
Remember how tenderly you nestled close to me
Gay is the garland, fresh are the roses
I've culled from the garden to bind over thee.

Here I now wander alone as I wonder
Why did you leave me to sigh and complain
I ask of the roses, why should I be forsaken,
Why must I here in sorrow remain?

Through yonder grove, by the spring that is running
There you and I have so merrily played,
Kissing and courting and gently sporting
Oh, my innocent heart you've betrayed.

How could you slight so a pretty girl who loves you
A pretty girl who loves you so dearly and warm?
Though love's folly is surely but a fancy,
Still it should prove to me sweeter than your scorn.

Soon you will meet with another pretty maiden
Some pretty maiden, you'll court her for a while,
Thus ever ranging, turning and changing
Always seeking for a girl that is new.

Thus sang the maiden, her sorrows bewailing
Thus sang the poor maid in the valley below
"Oh don't deceive me, Oh never leave me,
How could you use, a poor maiden so?"