

9n Key of C Blackbirds and Thrushes

English

(Psaltery)

1. As I was a - walk - ing for my re - cre - a tion, A
 2. The black - birds and thrush - es sang in the green bush - es, The
 3. Her cheeks blushed like ros - es, her arms full of po - sies, She
 4. When Jim - my re - turned with his heart full of burn - ing, He

down by the gar - dens I si - lent - ly strayed. I _____
 wood - doves and larks seemed to mourn for this maid. And the
 strayed in the mead - ows and, weep - ing, she said, "My _____
 found his dear Nan - cy all dead in her grave. He _____

heard a fair maid mak - ing great la - men - ta - tion, Cry - ing,
 song that she sang was con - cern - ing her lov - er: "O _____
 heart it is ach - ing, my poor heart is break - ing, For _____
 cried, "I'm for sak - en, my poor heart is break - ing: O _____

"Jim - my will be slain in the wars, I'm a - fraid."
 "Jim - my will be slain in the wars, I'm a - fraid."
 "Jim - my will be slain in the wars, I'm a - fraid."
 would that I nev - er had left this fair maid!"