



Norma Waterson: English Folk Singing
"Green grows the laurel" – performance

Norma

Once I was a schoolgirl, all with my pencil and my slide
Can't you see what I have come to, for staying up late
And it's once I had a colour, that was as red as any rose
But now I'm as pale as a lily that grows

And it's green grows the laurel, and so cold now blows the dew
How sorry was I, when I parted from you
Just like the rose all in our garden
When her bloom is all gone
Can't you see what I have come to, for loving that man?

Well, my parents, they disliked me, they turned me away from our door
And at all down I would ramble, like I used to before
So, I have picked up my baby, and I've walked out the door
And I told them I would ramble, like I used to before

And it's green grows the laurel, and so cold now blows the dew
How sorry was I, when I parted from you
Just like the rose all in the garden, when her bloom is all gone
Can't you see what I have come to, for loving that man?

So, it's me and my baby, and contented we will be
And I'll try for to forget him, like he's forgot me
And there is love on the ocean, and there is love on dry land
While there's breath inside my body, I will still love that man

And it's green grows the laurel, and so cold now blows the dew
How sorry was I, when I parted from you
Just like the rose all in the garden, when her bloom is all gone
Can't you see what I have come to, for loving that man?