



Norma Waterson: English Folk Singing
"Bright shiny morning"

Norma

One bright shiny morning, as I went out walking,
One bright shiny morning, so early one day,
Whom should I meet but my dear darling damsel,
Dressed in white linen most colder than clay

Come dearest Mother, come and sit down beside me
Come dearest Mother, and hear my sad case
My poor heart is aching and my bones they are breaking
I'm bound for salvation, I know I must die

Where is that young man who first introduced me?
Where is that young man? He hurried up my fate
My poor heart is aching and my bones they are breaking
I'm bound for salvation, I know I must die

Send for a doctor, to come right away to me
Send for a doctor, although it's now too late
For if he could have told me of the pills he could have told me
I'm a true-hearted girl now, cut down in my prime

Six jolly sailors, come and carry up my coffin
Six jolly young sailor lads, carry me along
Put a bunch of primroses, all on my coffin,
So's you won't smell me as we roll along
My name is Loretta, but don't call my name