

Green Bushes

Alto

trad. arr. R. Jeffrey

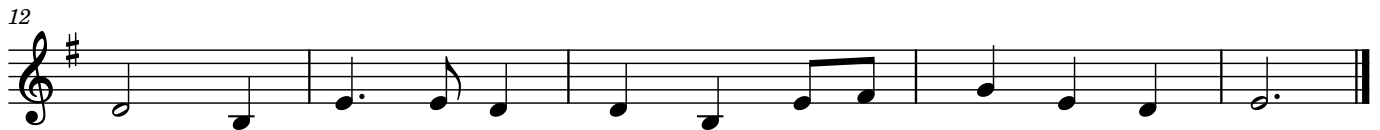
$\text{♩} = 48$



As I was a - walk-ing one morn-ing in May, To hear the birds



whis-tle and see the lambs play, I spied a young dam-sel, so sweet-ly sang



she, Down by the green bush - es, where she chanced to meet me.