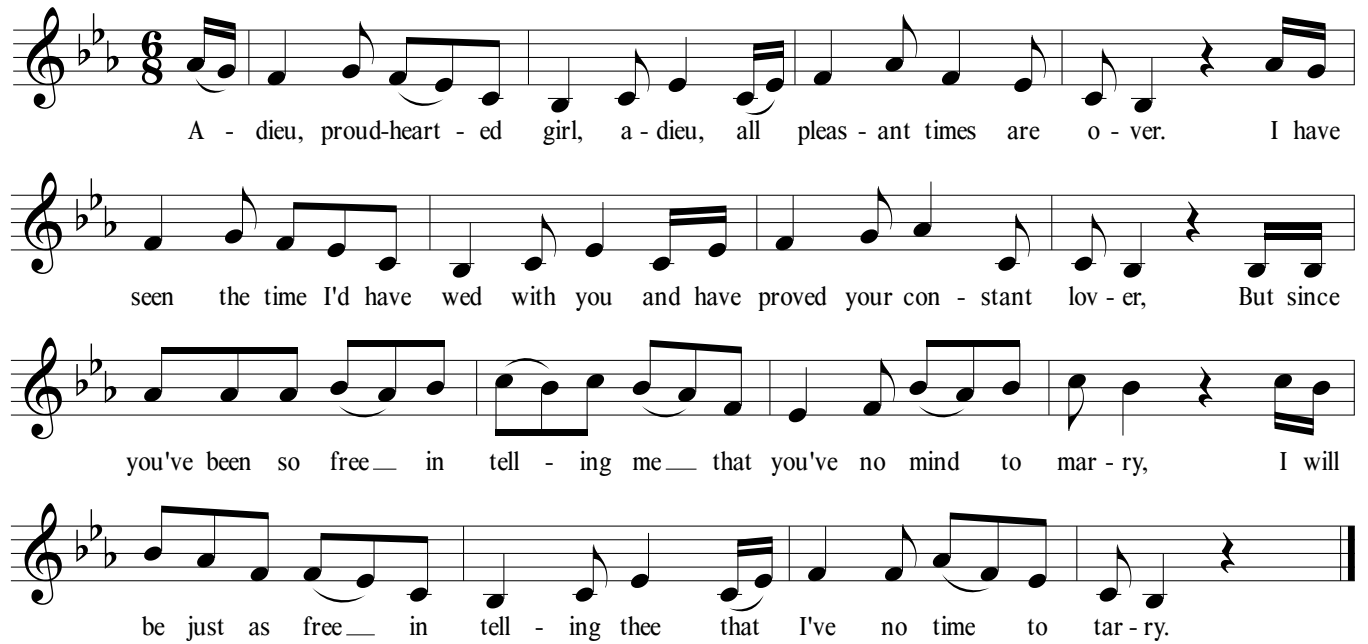


# Adieu, Proud-Hearted Girl



A - dieu, proud-heart - ed girl, a - dieu, all pleas - ant times are o - ver. I have  
seen the time I'd have wed with you and have proved your con - stant lov - er, But since  
you've been so free\_\_ in tell - ing me\_\_ that you've no mind to mar - ry, I will  
be just as free\_\_ in tell - ing thee that I've no time to tar - ry.

Your parents they have used great means, but fortune may betray them  
To get a better match for you, but fortune may waylay them.  
You thought to prove my overthrow, but I'll not mourn forever,  
But since fortune has failed I will set my sail, and I'll bid you adieu forever.

I prize my health as my greatest wealth. As long as my pocket will jingle  
I am never afraid of coming to want, let me live married or single.  
I own I'm of a low estate, but that will never grieve me,  
For I'm naturally blest with a jovial heart and a little will relieve me.

Adieu, proud-hearted girl, adieu; joys of this world go with you.  
I will come no more within your door to tell you that I love you.  
Here's adieu to all such girls as you; of marrying I've no notion  
Since Cupid with his wedded notes lies buried in the ocean.

Note: This is a song sung in my grandfather's family.