

# Green Grows the Laurel



Once I had a sweet-heart but now I've got none, He's gone and he's left me, I'm left all a-lone. But  
since he has left me, con - tent-ed I'll be \_\_\_ Since he's found an - oth - er he loves bet - ter than me.

Chorus  
Oh, green grows the lau - rel and so does the rue, How sad I have been since I part - ed with you, But  
at our next meet - ing all joys we'll re - new. We'll change the green lau - rel for the red, white and blue.

I wrote my love a letter in the red rose so fine;  
He wrote me an answer on ruins of mine,  
Saying, "You keep your red rose and I'll keep my thyme,  
And you write to your love and I'll write to mine."

(Chorus)

Oft time I wonder why women love men,  
More times I've wondered how men can love them.  
I have found by experience enough for to know  
I'll follow my true love wherever he goes.

(Chorus)