

Valiants All

Collected from Stephen Spooner, Midhurst Union Workhouse

B flat Starting E flat maj key

Valiants all both fair and young
I'll have you to care in time
Mind and keep your gardens clear
Let no one steal your thyme
(Repeat last 2 lines in each verse)

My thyme it is all over
And I don't get no new
This very bitter spot where my thyme grows
'Tis all overrun with rue.

The rue it's run all over
And here no man can stop
And into the midst of my garden
I've planted a twig of oak

Oak, oak, you well grown oak
You never seems to die
Until the jolly young man came
And do not me deny.

Here are three gardeners standing by
Choosing three flowers for me
The lily and the pink and the violet blue
I will refuse all three.

The holly hock it is my fine
But not no flower for me
The red rose bud I will pluck out
I'll plant in a willow tree.

Willow, willow I will wear
No other flower shan't touch
That all the wide world might plainly see
I love one flower too much.

The holly hock it is my fine
And so is the rose in June
And so is the young girl's maidenhead
If she don't lose it too soon.