

The Nightingale

D A D
 As I went a-walking one morning in May
 A
 I met a young couple who fondly did stray
 D A
 And one was a young maid so sweet and so fair
 D G A D
 And the other was a soldier and a brave grenadier
 CH
 D G A D
 And they kissed so sweet and comforting as they clung to each other
 A
 They went arm in arm along the road like sister and brother
 D A
 They went arm in arm along the road till they came to a stream
 D G A D
 And they both sat down together to hear the nightingale sing
 From out of his knapsack he took a fine fiddle
 And he played her such merry tunes that you ever did hear
 And he played her such merry tunes that the valley did ring
 And they both sat down together to hear the nightingale sing

Chorus:

Oh soldier, oh soldier, oh will you marry me?
 Oh no, my dear maiden, this just can not be
 For I have me own wife at home in me own countree
 And sure she's the sweetest little thing that you ever did see

Chorus:

Verse 4: Now I'm off to India for seven long years
 Drinking wines and strong whiskey instead of cool beers,
 And if ever I return again, it'll be in the spring
 And we'll both sit down together and hear the nightingale sing

Chorus: