1. Far away in some deep mountain,
   Where the merry sunbeams play,
   There I wandered through the clover,
   Singing to a village maid.

   chorus: She was dearer than the dearest,
   Ever loving kind and true,
   And she wore beneath her bonnet,
   Amber tresses tied in blue.

2. Fate decreed that we parted,
   When the leaves of autumn fell,
   Then two hearts were separated,
   That had loved each other well.

   chorus:

3. She was all I had to cherish,
   Every loving kind and true,
   Now I see in every vision,
   Amber tresses tied in blue.

   chorus: