1. One morning, one morning, one morning in May,
   I spied a young couple, a making their way,
   One was a lady so bright and so and fair,
   And the other was a soldier and a brave volunteer.

2. Good morning, good morning, good morning said he,
   And where are you going my pretty lady,
   I'm going out walking by the banks of the stream,
   To see the waters glide, hear the nightingale sing.

3. They had not been standing but a minute or two,
   When out of his knapsack a fiddle he drew,
   And the tune that he played made the valley a'ring,
   Oh hark cried the maiden hear the nightingale sing.

4. Oh maiden, fair maiden 'tis time to give o'er,
   Oh no said the maiden just play one tune more,
   I'd rather you fiddled the touch of onestring,
   Than see the waters glide, hear the nightingale sing.

5. Soldier, oh soldier will you marry me,
   Oh no pretty lady that never can be,
   I've a wife back in London and children twice three,
   One wife and the army's too many for me.

6. I'll go back to London and stay for a year,
   'tis often I'll think of you my little dear,
   If ever I return it will be in the spring,
   To see the waters glide, hear the nightingale sing.