The bold grenadier

John Rutter

Lyrics:
1.As I was a - walk-ing one morn-ing in May, I spied a young couple a - mak-ing of hay. O___ one was a

fair maid and her beau ty shone clear, and the o - ther was a sol - dier, a

bold gren - a - dier.

2.'Good morn - ing, good_

morn - ing, good_ morn - ing ' said he: 'O_ where are you go - ing, my pretty la-

'I am going a-walk-ing by the clear cry-stal stream, to see cool wa-ters

dy?'

glide and hear nightin – gales sing.   3.O

sol-dier, O— sol-dier, will you mar-ry me?'_____

'Oh,— no, my sweet

la - dy, that ne-ver can be:_____ For I've got a wife at home in my

own coun - try;_____ two__ wives and the__ ar - my's too many for

me.'_____

As I was a - walk-ing one morning in

May, I spied a young couple a-ma-king of hay. O one was a fair maid and her beau-ty shone clear, and the o-ther was a sol-dier, a bold gren-a - dier.

One

fair beau-ty clear, Hum

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