

*fp*  
Near the town of Taun-ton Dean, Up - on a plea-sant green, There

*fp* lives the mil - ler's daugh-ter fair, Her age is sweet eigh - teen. *f* Her

skin's like a - la-bas - ter white, Like diamonds are her eyes, *p* There's not a mine of

*pp* jew - els fine, That half so much I prize, I prize, That half so much I prize.