

Low Down in the Broom



'Twas on last Eas-ter Mon - day, the day ap-point-ed was ___
For me to go down in the broom to meet my bon - ny lass ___
How sweet and plea-sant was the day I kept her com - pa - ny,
She was low, low _____ down
in the broom a - - wait - ing there___ for me _____

'Twas on last Easter Monday, the day appointed was,
For me to go down in the broom to meet my bonny lass.
How sweet and pleasant was the day I kept her company,
She was low, low down in the broom awaiting there for me.

I turned myself all round about to see what I could see,
And there I saw my own true-love come wandering down to me,
I kindly took her by the hand and gave her kisses three,
And it's low, low down in the broom my true-love went with me.

I took her by the lily-white hand and said, "My own sweetheart,
Since you and I together met I hope we never shall part.
I hope we never shall part, my love, until the day we die,
We'll go again down in the broom and married we will be."

She said, "Young man, leave go my hands, for I'm sure it will never be so,
For little does my mother think, nor yet my father know.
It often does run in their minds what will become of me,
They little know I'm in the broom a-talking along with thee."

I took her round the middle so small and gently laid her down,
And these were the words she said to me as she lay in the broom,
"Do what you will, young man," she said, "'tis all the same to me,
For little does my mother think that I'm in the broom with thee.

My father is a miser and will not give me gold,
My mother is a scolding dame and the house control,
But I will love my bonny lad until the day I die,
And it's low, low down in the broom he'll be waiting there for me."

I gave my love a parting kiss and homeward I retired,
I told her to remember our meeting in the broom,
For what was done and what was said, 'twas all as one to me,
But I'll call again down in the broom and so merrily we will be.