

She's Like the Swallow

Canadian folk song

Trad.
arr: Jan Wolters

Violin

Bm 5 Bm

p She's like the swal - low that flies so
 Twas down in the mea - dow this fair maid
 She climbed on yon - der hill a -
 And as they sat on yon - der
 "How fool - ish fool - ish you must
 She took her ro - ses and made a

E 10 G Bm F#m

high, She's like the ri - ver that ne - ver runs dry, She's
 bent A - picking the prim - rose just as she went. The
 bove To give a rose un - to her love. She
 hill His heart grew hard so har - der still. He
 be To think I'd love no one but thee. The
 bed, A sto - ny pi - low for her head. She

G Bm F#m Bm

like the sun - shine on the lee shore, She
 more she picked the more she pulled, Un -
 gave him one she gave him three She
 has two hearts in - stead of one. She
 worlds not made for one a - lone, I
 lay her down no more did say, But

D E Bm Bm

1, 2, 3, 4

loves her love but she'll love no more way.
 til she ga - thered her a - pron full.
 gave her heart for com - pa - ny.
 says, "Young man what have you done.
 take de - light in e - very - one."
 let her ro - ses fade a