

# The Seeds Of Love

- 1 I sowed my loving seed,  
And I sowed it in the Spring,  
In April, in May, in June likewise,  
The sweet birds sweetaly sing.
- 2 My garden is well planted in  
And a flower of every kind,  
But I have not the liberty to choose for myself  
For this young man is to be mine.
- 3 My gardener was standing by,  
I asked him to choose for me,  
He choosed the violet, the lily and the pink,  
But of these I refused all three.
- 4 For the violet I did not like,  
Because it blooms so soon,  
And the lily and the pink was so overlook\*,  
So I vowed I would wait til June.
- 5 In June there was a red rose bud,  
And that's the flower for me,  
So I often plucked out the red rose bud,  
Til I gained the willow tree.
- 6 The willow tree it will twist,  
And the willow tree it will twine,  
And so did my false lover, too,  
When he'd gained this heart of mine.
- 7 It's a pleasure to drink good ale,  
It's a pleasure to drink good wine,  
It's a pleasure to be in a young man's arms,  
Where I've been full many a time.

**Source info:**

Singer: Jane Gulliver

Place: Combe Florey

Collected: May 1905

Collector: Henry and Robert Hammond

MSS Source: <http://library.ehdss.org/archives/>

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Note: v4, line 3: overlook = "bewitched" in the vernacular.