



**There's my true love down in the meadow**

There's my true love down in the meadow,  
Tw rym di ro rym di radl idl al.  
Here am I a lovelorn fellow,  
Tw rym di ro rym di radl idl al.  
There's the barn and there's the farmhouse  
door's ajar now in the outhouse.  
Ffal di radl idl al, Ffal di radl idl al,  
Tw rym di ro rym di radl idl al.

See the branches of the oak tree,  
Tw rym di ro rym di radl idl al.  
It's a sight that always thrills me,  
Tw rym di ro rym di radl idl al.  
I will stay and seek it's shadow,  
'Til my darling comes tomorrow.  
Ffal di radl idl al, Ffal di radl idl al,  
Tw rym di ro rym di radl idl al.

There's the harp in all it's glory,  
Tw rym di ro rym di radl idl al.  
None to play it in my story,  
Tw rym di ro rym di radl idl al.  
There's the dansel, fair and dainty,  
What's the use if she ignores me?  
Ffal di radl idl al, Ffal di radl idl al,  
Tw rym di ro rym di radl idl al.