Hey Ho, the Morning Dew

Anonymous
Irish Folk Song

Arranged by:
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grey. But when he puts her at a fence She backs and backs away. Sing hey ho, the morning dew, Hey ho, the rose and rue!
Follow me, my bonnie lad, For I may go with you!

My mother bought a likely hen on
last St. Martin's Day

She clucks and clucks and

clucks again; But never yet will lay.

Sing

hey ho, the morning dew,

Hey ho, the
rose and rue! Follow me my bonnie lad, For

I may go with you!

Mustard is my brother's dog, Who whines and wags his
tail, And sniffs into the market bag, But
dare not snatch the meal Sing hey ho, the
morn - ing dew, Hey ho, the rose and rue!
Follow me, my bonnie lad, For I may go with you! Sing hey ho, the morning dew,
Hey ho, the rose and rue! Follow me my
bonnie lad, For I may go with you!

When

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walls lie down for steeds to step, When eggs them-selves go
lay, And the groats jump into Mustard's jaws, To

you my court I'll pay! Sing hey ho, the

morn-ing dew, Hey ho, the rose and rue!

A Tempo 84

Rall.
Follow me, my bonnie lad, then I may go with you!

I will go with you!