

Blow Away The Morning Dew

D A D

There was a farm-er's son who led a hum- ble life, One

day in May he strolled a - way to find him-self a wife, Sing - ing

Blow a - way the morn - ing dew, the grey morn - ing dew,

Blow a - way the morn- ing dew and let the sun come through.

While walking toward the town, he somehow took a look
And saw a fair young maiden bathing in a woodland brook, he sang: Blow away etc.

She quickly donned a dress this girl of grace and charm,
The lad approached and smiled at her and took her by the are, singing: Blow away etc.

Less than an hour went by, and love they both could see,
Oh be my bride, he gently sighed tho all I have is me, Singing: Blow away etc.

I care not what you own, the maiden then replied
My father is a wealthy Lord and I will be thy bride, Singing: Blow away etc.

They mounted on a milk white steed and to the castle rode
Though willingly she would have gone to share his poor abode, Singing: Blow away etc.