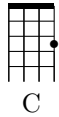
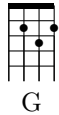


34 — All Around My Hat

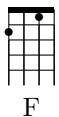
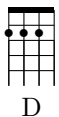
Wearing willow sprigs in your hatband is a traditional symbol of mourning
Traditional



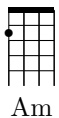
Ch: All around my hat I will wear the green willow
 And all around my hat, for a twelve-month and a day
 And if anyone should ask me, the reason why I'm wearing it
 It's all for my true love, who's far, far, away



1. Fare thee well cold winter and fare thee well, cold frost
 Nothing have I gained, but my own true love I've lost
 I'll sing and I'll be merry when fair occasion I do see
 He's a false deluding young man, let him go, farewell he



2. Now the other night he brought me a fine diamond ring
 but he thought to deprive me of a far finer thing
 But I being careful, like lovers ought to be
 He's a false deluding young man, let him go, farewell he



3. Take a quarter pound of reason, and a half pound of sense
 A small sprig of time, and a pinch of prudence
 Now mix then all together and then you will plainly see
 He's a false deluding young man, let him go, farewell he

Chorus
Chorus