

# The Willow Song

Time of Elizabeth

Slowly and sadly *p*

The

*p*

poor soul sat sigh-ing by a syc - a-more tree, Sing all a green

*p*

*mf*

wil-low; Her hand on her bo-som, her head on her knee; Sing

*mf*

*f*

wil-low, wil-low, wil-low, wil - low! Sing wil-low, wil-low, wil-low,

*p*

wil-low my gar-land shall be; Sing all a green wil - low,

*p*

*mf* *p*

wil - low, wil-low, wil - low! Sing all a green wil - low my

*mf* *p*

garland shall be.