Mary at the Garden Gate

Mrs Baker

Collected by Francis Collinson, Maidstone, 16th February 1946

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Roud 418



1. The sun was set and the moon shone bright,

The village clock struck eight

Young Mary hastened with delight unto the garden gate;

And what was there that made her sad The gate was there but not the lad Which made poor Mary say and sigh Was there ever a poor girl so sad as I?