

Ripest Apples

Joe Cooper

Recorded by Mike Yates, 1970

English Dance and Song Vol 37 No 1, 1975, p15

Roud 542



1. Pretty maiden, pretty maiden I have come to court you,
If your favour I could win.
Pretty maiden, pretty maiden I have come to court you,
Whether you answer "Yes" or "No".
2. Pretty maiden, pretty maiden I have gold and silver
I have houses and land in store.
"It's what care I for your gold and silver?
All I want is a nice young man".
3. Well apples are ripe, but they soon grow rotten.
A maiden's beauty will soon decay.
You pluck a flower on a sunny morning
And by the night it has faded away.
4. Oh once I lay on that young man's pillow
And I thought it all my own.
But now I lie under the weeping willow
That false young man has made me mourn.