

# SHE'S LIKE THE SWALLOW

Traditional Newfoundland air, as sung  
by John Hunt to Maud Karpeles, 1930

The musical score is written on three staves in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. The first staff contains the first line of the melody. The second staff begins with a measure rest marked with a '3' in a box, followed by the melody for the second line. The third staff begins with a measure rest marked with a '6' in a box, followed by the melody for the third line. The lyrics are written below the staves, aligned with the notes.

She's like the swal-low that flies so high, she's

like the ri-ver that ne-ver runs dry, she's like the sun-shine

on the lee shore, I love my love\_ and love is no more.

'Twas out in the garden this fair maid did go,  
Picking the beautiful prim-e-rose;  
The more she plucked the more she pulled  
Until she got her whole a-per-on full.  
It is out of those roses she made a bed,  
A stony pillow for her head.  
Now this fair maid she lay down, no word did she say  
Until this fair maid's heart was broke.