

Hey Ho The Morning Dew

Composer?

	I	-		IV	iii		ii	V7		I	-	
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**My father bought at great expense
A grand high stepping grey,
But when he puts her to the fence,
She backs and backs away.**

*Sing, Hey ho, the morning dew,
Hey ho, the rose and rue!
Follow me, my bonny lad,
For I'll not go with you!*

	I	-		IV	V	
	I	vi		ii	V	
	IV	iii		ii	V	
	IV	II		V7	-	
	I	-		IV	I	
	ii	V		V	V7	
	IV	iii		ii	V	
	I	V7		IV	I	

**My mother bought a likely hen,
On last St. Martin's day:
She clucks and clucks and clucks again:
But never yet will lay!**

**O Mustard is my brother's dog,
Who whines and wags his tail,
And snuffs into the market bag,
But dar' not snatch the meal!**

**When walls lie down for steeds to step,
When eggs themselves do lay,
And the groats jump into Mustard's jaws,
To you my court I'll pay!**