

Did You Not Hear My Lady

Aled Jones

Did you not hear my lady
Go down the garden singing?
Blackbird and thrush were silent
To hear the alleys ringing
O saw you not my lady
Out in the garden there?
Shaming the rose and lily
For she is twice as fair

Though I am nothing to her
Though she must rarely look at me
And though I could never woo her
I love her till I die

Surely you heard my lady
Go down the garden singing?
Silencing all the songbirds
And setting the alleys ringing

But surely you see my lady
Out in the garden there
Rivalling the glittering sunshine
With a glory of golden hair