

## Young but Growing

Donovan

The trees they do grow high  
The leaves they do grow green  
Many's the time my love I have seen  
Many the hour I watched him on the go  
He's young but he's daily growing

Father, dear father  
You've done to me great wrong  
You've married me to a boy who is too young  
I'm twice twelve and he is but fourteen  
He's young but he's daily growing

Daughter, dear daughter  
I've done to you no wrong  
I've married you to a rich man's son  
He'll make a Lord for you to wed to borne  
He's young but he's daily growing

Oh father, dear father  
Ifin you besee-ee fit  
I'll send him to college for one year yet  
I'll tie blue ribbons all around his head  
To let the maidens know that he's married

One day while I was walking  
On my father's castle wall  
I saw the boys, they were playin' with the ball  
My own true love was the flower of them all  
He's young but he's daily growing

At the age of fifteen  
He was a married man  
The age of sixteen, a father of a son  
The age of seventeen, the grass grew over him  
Grew that soon put an end to his growing

The trees they do grow high  
The leaves they do grow green  
Many's the time my love I have seen  
Many the hour I watched him all alone  
He's young but he's daily growing