

## O Waly Waly

Nana Mouskouri

Down in the meadows the other day  
A-gath'ring flowers, both fine and gay  
A-gath'ring flowers, both red and blue  
I little thought what love could do

I leaned my back against an oak  
Thinking it was a trusty tree  
But first he bended, then he broke  
So did my love prove false to me

Must I be bound, oh, and he go free  
Must I love one that don't love me  
Why should I act such a childish part  
And love a man that will break my heart

There is a ship sailing on the sea  
She's loaded deep as deep can be  
But not so deep as the love I'm in  
I care not if I sink or swim

Oh love is sweet, and love is fine  
And love is charming when it's true  
As it grows old it grows cold  
And fades away like the morning dew