

# So Early in the Spring

The Pentangle

So early, early in the spring  
I shipped on board to serve my king  
I left my dearest dear behind  
She oftentimes swore her heart was mine

And all the time I sailed the seas  
I could not find a moment's ease  
For thinking of my dearest dear  
but never a word of her could I hear

At last I sailed into Glasco town  
I searched the streets both up and down  
Inquiring for my dearest dear  
but never a word of her could I hear

I went straight way to her father's hall  
And gladly for my love did call  
My daughter is married she's a rich man's wife  
She's wed to another much better for life

Oh curse your gold and your silver too  
And curse the girl that wont prove true  
Who all her former vows did break  
And went with another for richer's sake

If the girl is married that I adore  
I'm sure I'll stay on land no more  
I'll sail the seas till the day I die  
I'll break through waves rolling mountain high