Courting Blues

Bert Jansch

Green are your eyes In the morning, when you arise Don't you be afraid to lie By me, my love, Your father will not know.Love can be broken, Though no words are spoken, Don't you be afraid to lie By me, my love, Your father will not know.Love be bold, We're not so old, Don't you be afraid to lie By me, my love, Your father will not know.Love don't cry, I'll not try, Don't you be afraid to lie By me, my love, Your father will not know. Green are your eyes In the morning, when you rise Don't you be afraid to lie By me, my love Your father will be told someday About our wedding day(?)

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