

# Sweet Rosemary

[Sandy Denny](#)

My young man, oh, he is so fine  
Sweet Rosemary did say  
She gathered flowers and she sang  
All about her wedding day  
Oh, when I was a lass at school  
I looked out at the sky  
And now among the woodlands cool  
Gathering sweet primroses  
I, I wish I was a little bird  
With wings that I could fly  
Then I would find my own true love  
And when he'd speak then I'd be by  
My heart would flutter like the wings  
Oh, to see my own dear one  
And pretty words I'd like to sing  
All beneath the morning sun

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