

Merrily Courted In Spring

Anwyn & George Leverett

Rowan was playing his harp in the woods,
and it sounded so good to my feelings.
Hearing the tune, played a dance in my blood,
and to seek him seemed so appealing

Chorus

Sweetly it drew me, the sound that went through me,
As if sure it knew me, a maiden's song, laughing long.
I'm sure that I hear it, oh let me draw near it,
I want to be merrily courted in spring

Round us the trees formed a wheel in my mind,
As if all nature kind were appearing.
Softly he touched me our hands intertwined,
And we gently reclined in the clearing.

Chorus

Dew fall to star fall he made love to me,
In a manner set free & revealing.
Swift handed, light handed, sure handed, he.
Played a sweet melody with such feeling

Chorus

Daybreak and I wake to spring's sweet bouquet
and the glorious day of beginning.
Rowan has gone on his magical way.
But the equinox day leaves me spinning

Chorus

Lyrics submitted by Robert Granger.

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