

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 Oh, my young man, oh, he is so fine
Sweet Rosemary did say
She gathered flowers and she sang
All about her wedding day

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