Early one morning Just as the sun was rising, I heard a maid sing, In the valley below O, don't deceive me, O, never leave me, How could you use A poor maiden so? Gay is the garland And fresh are the roses, I`ve culled from the garden, To place upon thy brow O, don't deceive me, O, never leave me, How could you use A poor maiden so? Remember the vows, That you made to your Mary, Remember the bower Where you vowed to be true O, don't deceive me, O, never leave me, How could you use A poor maiden so? Thus sang the poor maiden Her sorrows bewailling Thus sang the poor maid, In the valley bellow O, don't deceive me, O, never leave me, How could you use A poor maiden so?