

# Green Grow The Rushes-O

Dulcimer Arrangement by Garey McAnally

Green grow the ru - shes, O. Green

1 2 3

D 0 2 0 0 0 3  
A 0 0 0 0 0 0  
D 2 2 1 2 0 0

grow the ru - shes, O. The sweet -est hours that e're I

4 5 6

D 0 1 0 0 0 0  
A 1 0 4 3 0 0  
D 3 2 3 1 1 3 3 5 4 3 2 0

spend, were spent a - mong the las- es, O.

7 8 9

D 2 1 0 0 1 3  
A 0 0 0 0 1 1  
D 0 1 1 3 2 1 0

# Green Grow The Rashes

Green grow the rashes , O;  
Green grow the rashes , O;  
The sweetest hours that e'er I spend,  
Are spent among the lasses, O.

There's nought but care on ev'ry han' ,  
In ev'ry hour that passes, O:  
What signifies the life o' man,  
An' 'twere na for the lasses, O.

The war'ly race may riches chase, -  
An' riches still may fly them, O;  
An' tho' at last they catch them fast,  
Their hearts can ne'er enjoy them, O.

But gie me a cannie hour at e'en ,  
My arms about my dearie, O;  
An' war'ly cares, an' war'ly men,  
May a' gae tapsalteerie , O!

For you sae douce , ye sneer at this;  
Ye're nought but senseless asses, O:  
The wisest man the war' e'er saw ,  
He dearly lov'd the lasses, O.

Auld Nature swears, the lovely dears  
Her noblest work she classes, O:  
Her prentice han' she try'd on man,  
An' then she made the lasses, O.

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The sweetest hours that e'er I spend,  
Are spent among the lasses, O.