## The Watercress Girl





One day I took a ramble down by a running stream Where the water lillies gambol - it was a lovely scene And there I saw a maiden, a maiden from the dell: She was gath'ring watercresses 'twas Martha the watercress girl.

## Chorus:

Then her hair it hung in tresses, down by the stream that's close to the mill; She was gath'ring watercresses, was Martha the watercress girl.

I asked if she was lonely, she answered with a smile: 'Kind sir, I am not lonely, for here I daily toil. I have to rise up early my cresses for to sell: My Christian name is Martha - they call me the watercress girl'

The day is not far distant when Martha will be mine, And on our wedding morning it will be nice and fine. I'll have to rise up early and dress up like an earl, To go and marry Martha, the sweet little watercress girl.