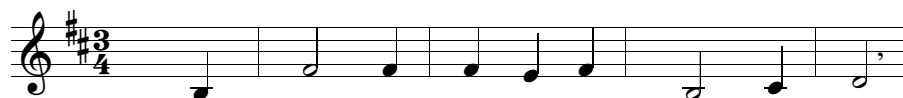


# She's like the swallow

Canada



1. She's like the swal-low that flies so high,
2. It's out in the gar-den this fairmaid did go,
3. It's out of these ro - ses she made a bed,



She's like the riv - er that nev - er runs dry.  
A - plucking the beau-ti - ful prim - a - rose.  
A stone, a pil low for her head,



She's like the sun - shine on the lee shore,  
The more she pluck - ed the more she pulled,  
She laid her down, no word she spoke,



I love my love and love is no more.\_\_\_\_  
Un - til she got her a - pron full.\_\_\_\_  
A - las, for love her heart was broke.\_\_\_\_

4 = 1

### **She's like the swallow**

1

She's like the swallow  
that flies so high,  
She's like the river  
that never runs dry.  
She's like the sunshine  
on the lee shore,  
I love my love  
and love is no more.

Sie ist wie die Schwalbe,  
die so hoch fliegt,  
sie ist wie der Fluss,  
der niemals austrocknet.  
Sie ist wie der Sonnenschein  
auf dem windgeschützten Ufer,  
ich liebe mein Lieb  
und die Liebe ist nicht mehr.

2

It's out in the garden  
this fair maid did go,  
A-plucking the beautiful prim-a-rose.  
The more she plucked,  
the more she pulled,  
Until she got her apron full.

Hinaus in den Garten  
ging die holde Maid,  
um schöne Primeln zu pflücken.  
Je mehr sie pflückte,  
je mehr sie brach,  
bis sie ihre Schürze voll hatte.

3

It's out of these roses  
she made a bed,  
A stone, a pillow  
for her head,  
She laid her down,  
no word she spoke,  
Alas for love  
her heart was broke.

Aus diesen Rosen  
machte sie ein Bett,  
ein Stein (war) das Kissen  
für ihren Kopf,  
sie legte sich nieder,  
sie sprach kein Wort,  
o weh, aus Liebe  
brach ihr Herz.

KH 300511