

She Is Like The Swallow
Karan Casey

[Intro]

Em

[Verse]

Am D Em
She s like the swallow that flies on high
Am D Em
She s like the river that never runs dry
Am D Em
She s like the sun beaming on the lea shore
Am D Em
I love my love, but love is no more

[Verse]

Am D Em
A maiden into her garden did go
Am D Em
For to pluck her some wild primrose
Am D Em
The more she plucked, the more she did pull
Am D Em
Until this maiden s apron was full

[Verse 3]

Am D Em
Then out of these roses she made a bed
Am D Em
A scarlet pillow for her head
Am D Em
She laid her down, no words she did speak
Am D Em
And then this maiden s heart, it did break

[Instrumental]

Em Am D Em
Em Am D Em
Em Am D Em
Em Am D Em

[Verse]

Am D Em
She s like the swallow that flies on high
Am D Em
She s like the river that never runs dry
Am D Em
She s like the sun beaming on the lea shore
Am D Em

I love my love, but love is no more