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# Ririro

IMAGINATION OVER KNOWLEDGE

Ririro

## Early One Morning (Nursery Rhyme)

Early one morning, just as the sun was rising,  
I heard a young maid sing in the valley below.

Oh, don't deceive me, oh, never leave me,  
How could you use a poor maiden so?

Oh, he had promised, ever to love me,  
Long did I wait him, so faithful, so true.

Oh, don't deceive me, oh, never leave me,  
How could you use a poor maiden so?

He rode at daybreak, far o'er the mountain,  
Leaving me weeping in sorrow and woe.

Oh, don't deceive me, oh, never leave me,  
How could you use a poor maiden so?

Soft blows the breezes, over the meadows,  
Swift runs the stream by the valley below.

Oh, don't deceive me, oh, never leave me,  
How could you use a poor maiden so?

