

## THE FALSE YOUNG MAN (traditional Tennessee)

*The false young man sings the first verse. The rest of the song is his rejected love's bitter response.*

Come in, come in, my old true love,  
And chat awhile with me,  
For it's been three-quarters of one long year or more  
Since I spoke one word to thee.

I can't come in, nor I shan't sit down  
For I haven't a moment of time.  
And since you are engaged with another true love  
Your heart is no more mine.

When your heart was mine, my old true love  
And your head lay on my breast,  
You could make me believe with the falling of your arm  
That the sun rose up in the West

There's many a girl who can go all round about  
And hear the small birds sing,  
But there's many a poor girl who must sit at home alone  
And rock the cradle and spin.

O there's many a star that may jingle in the West,  
And there's many a leaf may blow  
And there's many a damn will light upon a man  
For serving a poor girl so.

*I found this in **80 Appalachian Folk Songs** collected by Cecil Sharp & Maude Karpeles from Sharp's **Folk-Songs of English Origin** collected in the Appalachian Mountains. Sung by Mr. T. Jeff Stockton at Flag Pond, TN.*

**From Judy Cook's CD "Far From The Lowlands"**

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