

# Pretty Saro

Iris Dement

D	<b>0 0 0 1 2</b>	<b>2~1 0 0</b>
A	<b>0 0 0</b>	<b>1 1 1 0</b>
D		

When I first came to this country in eighteen and forty-nine

D	<b>0 0 0 1</b>	<b>4 2 2 0 2 1</b>
A	<b>0 1 0</b>	
D		

I saw many fair lovers but I never saw mine

D	<b>1 1 4 2~4 1 2</b>	<b>2 1 0 0</b>
A		<b>1 0</b>
D		

I viewed it all round me saw I was quite alone

D	<b>1 1 2 2 1 0</b>	<b>2 1 1 0 0</b>
A		<b>1 0</b>
D		

And me a poor stranger and a long way from home

D	<b>0 0 0 1</b>	<b>2~1 0 0 0</b>
A	<b>0 1 0</b>	<b>1 0</b>
D		

Fare thee well to old mother Fare thee well to father too

D	<b>0 0 0 1 2</b>	<b>4 4 2~0 2 1</b>
A	<b>0 1 0</b>	
D		

I'm going for to ramble this wide world all through

D	<b>2 4 4~4 2 0 2</b>	<b>2 1 0</b>
A		<b>1 0</b>
D		

And when I get weary I'll sit down and cry

D	<b>1 1 2 2 1 0</b>	<b>2 2 1 0</b>
A		<b>1 0</b>
D		

And think of my Saro

Pretty Saro, my bride

D	<b>0 0 1 1 2</b>	<b>2 1 0 0</b>
A	<b>0 1 0</b>	<b>1 0</b>
D		

Well, I wished I was a turl dove, had wings and could fly

D	<b>0 0 0 1 2</b>	<b>4 4 2 0 2 1</b>
A	<b>0 1 0</b>	
D		

Far away to my love's lodgings tonight I'd draw nigh

D	<b>2 4 4 2 2 0 2</b>	<b>2 1 0</b>
A		<b>1 0</b>
D		

And in her lily-white arms

I'd lay there all night

D	<b>1 1 2 2 2~2 1 0</b>	<b>2 2 1 0</b>
A		<b>1 0</b>
D		

And watch through them little winders For the dawning of day