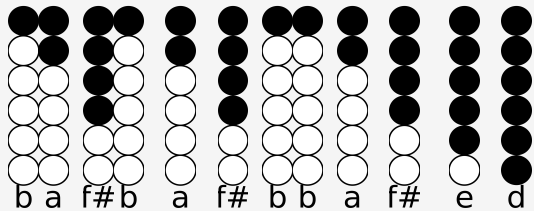


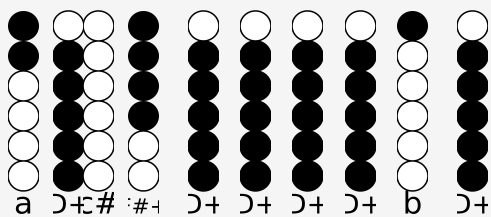
Tin whistle tabs for: The Wild Rippling Water

Categories: Folk Traditional

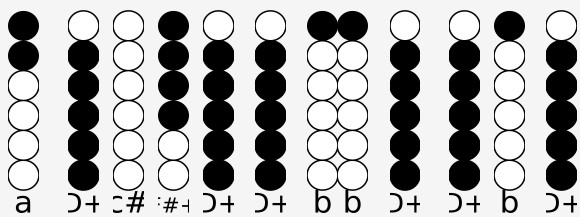
Author/Performer: Alan Lomax / Judy Collins



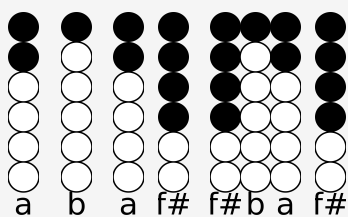
As I was a walk-in and a ram-blin one day,



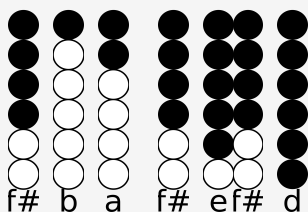
I met a fair cou-ple mak-in their way.



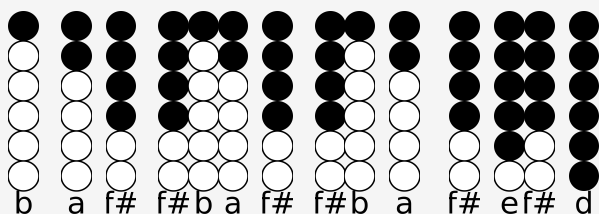
And one was a cow-boy, and a brave one was he.



And the oth-er was a la-dy



and a fair one was she.



The oth-er was a la-dy and a fair one was she.
"Oh where are you going my pretty, fair maid?"
"Just down by the River, just down by the shade,
Just down by the River, just down by the spring
To see the Water gliding and the nightingale sing.
To see the Water gliding hear the nightingale sing."
They had not been there but an hour or so
When out of his satchel came fiddle and bow
He played a tune that made the woods ring
She said I cant hear the nightingale sing
She said I cant hear the nightingale sing
He said pretty lady its time to give oer
O no pretty cowboy just play one tune more
Id rather hear the fiddle or the touch of one string
Than to see the water gliding or the nightingale sing
Than to see the water gliding hear the nightingale sing
She said pretty cowboy will you marry me
O no pretty lady that never can be
Ive a wife in Arizona and a lady is she
One wife and a cow ranch is aplenty for me
One wife and a cow ranch is aplenty for me
Well Im going out to Mexico Ill stay bout a year
Ill drink red wine, Ill drink lots of beer
If I ever return it will be in the spring
To see the water gliding and the nightingale sing
To see the water gliding hear the nightingale sing.