

# The Carmans whistle

from the Fitzwilliam Virginal Book

lyrics by Anon.  
setting by William Byrd (1542-1623)

C C G D G

As I a - broad was walk - - ing  
So come - ly she was her coun - te - nance,  
At length she changed her coun - te - nance  
When he had play - ed un - to her

Am G D G C G

By the break - ing of the day, In - to a plea - sant  
And the win - ning of her air, As - tho' the god - dess  
And sung a mourn - ful song, La - ment - ing her mis -  
One mer - ry note or two, Then was she so re -

D G Am G D G

mea - dow A young man took his way;  
Ve - nus Her self she had been there; And  
for - tune She stay'd a maid she long;  
joi - ced She knew not what to do;

**Dm**                      **C**                      **Dm**                      **C**                      **Dm**                      **C**

And many a look - ing  
smirk - ing  
The young man  
"Oh God - a -

round a - bout gave him,  
smile she gave him,  
heard her dit - ty  
mer - cy, car - man,

To mark what  
A - mongst the  
And could no  
Thou art a

**Dm**                      **G**                      **C**                      **F**                      **C**                      **Dm**                      **C**

he could see,                      At length he spied a  
leaves so green,                      Al - tho' she was per -  
long - er stay,                      But straight un - to the  
live - ly lad;                      Thou hast as rare a

fair maid                      She  
ceiv - ed                      With  
dam - o - sel  
whis - tle

**F**                      **C**                      **Dm**                      **G**                      **C**

Un - der a  
thought she  
speed he  
As ev - er

myr - tle tree.  
was not seen.  
did a way.  
car - man had."