
**“LET HIM GO,
LET HIM TARRY”**

Farewell to cold winter, summer's come at last,
 Nothing have I gained, but my true love I have lost,
 I'll sing and I'll be happy like the birds upon the tree,
 But since he deceived me I care no more for he.

C H O R U S

Let him go, let him tarry, let him sink or let him swim,
 He doesn't care for me, nor I don't care for him,
 He can go and get another that I hope he will enjoy,
 For I'm going to marry a far nicer boy.

He wrote me a letter saying he was very bad,
 I sent him back an answer saying I was awful glad,
 He wrote to me another saying he was well and strong,

But I care no more about him than the ground
 he walks upon.
 Some of his friends they had a very good, kind wish
 for me.

Others of his friends, they could hang me on a tree.
 But soon I'll let them see my love, and soon I'll let
 them know

That I can get a sweetheart on any ground I go.

He can go to his old mother now, and set her mind at ease
 I hear she is an old, old woman, very hard to please,
 It's slighting me and talking ill is what she's always done,
 Because I was courting her great big ugly son.
