

# Courting Blues

Bert Jansch

Green are your eyes  
In the morning, when you arise  
Don't you be afraid to lie  
By me, my love,  
Your father will not know. Love can be broken,  
Though no words are spoken,  
Don't you be afraid to lie  
By me, my love,  
Your father will not know.  
Love be bold,  
We're not so old,  
Don't you be afraid to lie  
By me, my love,  
Your father will not know. Love don't cry,  
I'll not try,  
Don't you be afraid to lie  
By me, my love,  
Your father will not know.  
Green are your eyes  
In the morning, when you rise  
Don't you be afraid to lie  
By me, my love  
Your father will be told someday  
About our wedding day(?)

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>