

## Down in the Valley

Down in the valley, valley so low,  
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow;  
Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind blow,  
Hang your head ov-er, hear the wind blow.

Roses love sunshine, violets love dew,  
Angels in heaven, know I love you;  
Know I love you, dear, know I love you,  
Angels in heaven, know I love you.

Build me a castle forty feet high,  
So I may see him as he rides by;  
As he rides by, dear, as he rides by,  
So I may see him as he rides by.

Writing a letter containing three lines,  
Asking a question, "Will you be mine?"  
Will you be mine, dear, will you be mine?  
Asking a question, "Will you be mine?"