

# The Maid of Sweet Gurteen

Traditional



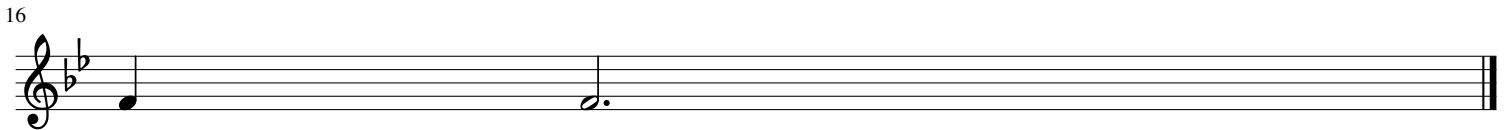
Come all you - gen - tle mu - ses com - bine and lend an ear Till I re - late



the prai-ses of a come-ly la - dy fair. The cu - rls of her yel - low locks



have stole a - way my heart And death I'm sure must be the cure if her and I



do part.