

# When Cockle Shells Turn Silver Bells O Waly Waly

*English Trad. early 1600's*

CAPO 5

F(C) C(G) Dm(Am) Am(Em)

Descant  
Melody

1. When cock - le shells \_\_\_\_\_ turn sil - ver bells, \_\_\_\_\_  
 When ros - es grow \_\_\_\_\_ midst win - ter's snow \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. O had I wist, \_\_\_\_\_ be - fore I kissed \_\_\_\_\_  
 I'd locked my heart \_\_\_\_\_ in case of gold \_\_\_\_\_

F(C) C7(G7) F(C)

\_\_\_\_\_ And mus - sels grow \_\_\_\_\_ on ev' - ry tree; \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ Then will my love \_\_\_\_\_ re - turn to me.  
 \_\_\_\_\_ That love had been \_\_\_\_\_ so ill to win;  
 \_\_\_\_\_ And pinned it with \_\_\_\_\_ a sil - ver pin.

C(G) F(C) C(G) F(C)

\_\_\_\_\_ O wa - - ly, wa - ly, but love is bon - nie A lit - tle

C7(G7) F(C) C(G) Dm(Am)

time \_\_\_\_\_ when it is new. But it grows old, \_\_\_\_\_ and wax - eth

Am(Em) F(C) C7(G7) F(C)

cold \_\_\_\_\_ And fades a - way \_\_\_\_\_ like mor - ning dew.