

Mary And The Soldier

Come all you lads of high renown, that will hear of a fair young maiden
And she roved out on a summer's day, for to view the soldier's parading
They march so bold and they look so gay, the colors fine and the bands did play
And it caused young Mary for to say, I'll wed you me gallant soldier

She viewed the soldiers on parade, and as they stood at their leisure
And Mary to herself did say, At last I find my treasure
But oh how cruel me parents must be, to banish my darling away from me
Well I'll leave them all and I'll go with thee, me bold and undaunted soldier

Oh Mary dear, your parents' love, I pray don't be unruly
For when you're in a foreign land, believe you rue it surely
Perhaps in battle I might fall, from a shot from an angry cannonball
And you're so far from your daddy's hall, be advised by a gallant soldier

Oh I have fifty guineas in right gold, likewise a hearth that's burning
And I'd leave them all and I'd go with you, me bold undaunted soldier
So don't say no but let me go, and I will face the daring foe
And we'll march together to and fro, and I'll wed you me gallant soldier

And when he saw her loyalty, and Mary so true-hearted
He said; Me darling, married we'll be and nothing but death will part us
And when we're in a foreign land, I'll guard you, darling, with my right hand
In hopes that God might stand a friend, With Mary and her gallant soldier