

Bonnie Light Horseman

Well When Boney commanded his army to stand
He leveled his cannon right over the land
And he leveled his cannon his victory to gain
He slew my light horseman in the war coming home

*Broken-hearted I'll wander broken-hearted I'll remain
Since my bonny light horseman in the wars he was slain
Broken-hearted I'll wander broken-hearted I'll remain
Since my bonny light horseman in the wars he was slain*

And the dove she laments for her mate as she flies
Say were in this wide world is my true love, she cries
Saying where in this wide world is there one too compare
To my bonny light horseman who was slain in the war

And if I were a small bird and had wings to fly
I'd fly to the spot where my true love do lie
And then with my fond wings I'd beat over his grave
And kiss the pale lips that lie cold in the clay

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