

Sovay Sovay

Sovay Sovay all on a day
She dressed herself in man's array
With a brace of pistols all at her side
To see her true love,
To see her true love, away did ride

As she was galloping over the plain
She met her sweetheart and bid him stand
"Stand and deliver" young man she said
If and you do not,
If and you do not I'll shoot you dead

He delivered up his gold and store
But still she craved for one thing more
That diamond ring I see you wear
You'll hand it over,
You'll hand it over and your life I'll spare

From me diamond ring I wouldn't part
For it's a token from me sweetheart
Shoot and be damned you rogue, said he
And you'll be hanged, aye,
And you'll be hanged from the highest tree
She being soft hearted just like a dove
She turned her horse,
And she rode away from her sweet love

Next morning in the garden green
Young Sovay and her lover was seen
He 'spied his watch hanging from her hose
Which made him blush
Which made him blush like any rose

Why do you blush you foolish thing
I thought I'd have that diamond ring
It was I who robbed you upon the plain
So here's your watch love,
So here's your watch and your golden chain

Why did you enter such a plot
Suppose the pistol you had shot
If you had killed me upon the plain
Forever after,
Forever after you'd live in shame
I only did it for to know
Whether you were a friend or no
If you had given me that ring she said
I'd have pulled the trigger,
I'd have pulled the trigger and shot you dead

The Bonny Boy

The trees they do grow high and the grass it grows green
Many's the wet and windy night 'tis lonesome I have been
Many's the wet and windy night my lover I have seen
Me bonny boy is young and he's growin'

Father dear father, you've done me great wrong
To go and get me married to one who is so young
He is only fourteen years and I am twenty one
The bonny boy is young and he's growin'

We'll send him to the college for a year or maybe two
And in that time the bonny boy'll be a man for you
And all around his college cap we'll tie the ribbons blue
For to let the ladies know that he's married

I went to the college I looked over the wall
'Twas there I saw me bonny boy a-playin' at the ball
He was tall and handsome a flower among them all
He's young and he's steadily a-growin'

At the age of sixteen he was a married man
And at the age of seventeen the father to me son
And at the age of eighteen years the grass grew over him
Cruel death put an end to his growin'

I'll buy me love a shroud of the Holland linen brown
And every stitch I put in it the tears they will fall down
Every stitch I put in it the salty tears will flow
'Cos death put an end to his growin'

The trees they do grow high and the grass it grows green
Many's the wet and windy night my lover I have seen
Many's the wet and windy night 'tis lonesome I have been
He's dead and he's no longer growin'

The Longford Weaver

These five long quarters I have been weaving
And for my weaving I was paid down
I bought a shirt in the foremost fashion
All for to walk through Longford town
I walked up and through Longford city
It's Nancy's whiskey I chanced to smell
And I thought it fun for to go and taste it
These five long quarters I've liked it well

I went into a little alehouse
Begged Nancy's pardon for making free
But Nancy met me at every corner
And a hearty welcome, young man, says she
We both sat down at a little table
We looked each other for a little while
We both sat down at a little table
And Nancy's whiskey it did me beguile

I found myself then in a little parlour
And I found myself then in a little bed
I tried to rise but I was not able
For Nancy's whiskey it held down my head
When I awoke, aye, the following morning
I asked the reckoning I had to pay
It's fifteen shillings for ale and brandy
So pay it quickly now and get away

So I put my hand into my pocket
And the ready money I paid it down,
Saying fifteen shillings for ale and brandy,
And all remaining was a half a crown.
So I looked up I looked out the window
And there a fair maid I chanced to spy,
So I called her in we spent two and two pence
And all remaining was a crooked boy.

And I left the money all on the table
Saying I'll leave this money all with the rest
And I'll drink a health to every young man
And to the lassie that I love best
Then I'll go home I'll begin my weaving
I'll steer my shuttle for another while
And if I live through another season
It's Nancy's whiskey will not me beguile

Sailing to Philadelphia (Mark Knopfler)

I am Jeramiah Dixon
I am a Geordie Boy
A Glass of wine with you sir
And the ladies I'll enjoy
All Durham and Northumberland
Is measured up by my own hand
It was my fate from birth
To make my mark upon the earth

He calls me Charlie Mason
A stargazer am I
It seems that I was born
To chart the evening sky
They'd cut me out for making bread
But I had other dreams instead
This baker's boy from the West country
Would join the Royal Society

We are sailing to Philadelphia
A world away from the coaley Tyne
Sailing to Philadelphia
To draw the line
The Mason-Dixon Line

Now you're a good surveyor Dixon
But I swear you'll make me mad
The west will kill us both
You gullible Geordie lad
You talk of Liberty
How can America be free
A Geordie and a baker's boy
In the forest of the Iroquois

Now hold your head up Mason
See America lies there
The morning tide has raised
The capes of Delaware
Come up and see the sun
A new morning is begun
Another day will make it clear
Why your star should guide us here

Our Captain Cried (Trad & McDonnell)

Our Captain cried all hands away tomorrow
Leaving our girls behind in grief and sorrow
What makes us go abroad fighting for strangers
When we could stay at home and free from danger

I'll roll you in my arms my dearest jewel
So stay at home with me and don't be cruel
She fell down on the floor like one who's dying
This house was filled with grief, sighing and crying

You courted me a while just to deceive me
Now that you've won my heart you mean to leave me
For there's no trusting men not my own brother
So maids if you must love, love one another

*The soldier with his sword must go to battle
To far off distant fields where sabers rattle
They long to hear the canon roar and rumble
They'll break your hearts and cause your tears to tumble*

*You stole my heart away when you first kissed me
I wonder in strange lands if you will miss me
So wear this silver ring upon your finger
And in those far off fields let you not linger*

The drums are beating loud the pipes are playing
I must be on my way no longer staying
Dry up your briney tears and leave off weeping
And happy we must be at our next meeting

So freely (Leo O'Kelly)

You gave your love so freely made me wonder was it real
And I was just the same with mine and I know the way I feel
I know the way I feel

When strangers meet like we did it can leave you feeling sad
But it's not the way it left us, our love was not like that
Our love was not like that you know

I could live so long on your memories alone
I could live so long on your memories alone

You write and say you miss me, well you know I miss you too
And it may be such a long long time before I'll be seeing you
I'll be seeing you

Tell me you believe in me and I'll believe in you
I know that's not right so you must tell me what to do
Teach me how to love you

I could live so long on your memories alone
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