

A Soldier Boy for Me

Dm

We go marching on the green grass,

Thus, thus, thus.

F

Come all you pretty fair maids,

C

Come march along with us.

C

Dm

So pretty and so fair

As you take yourself to be,

Dm

C

I'll choose you for a partner,

F

C

Dm

Come march along with me.

Dm

I would not marry a blacksmith

He smuts his nose and chin,

F

I'd rather marry a soldier boy

C

Who marches through the wind.

C

Dm

A soldier boy, a soldier boy,

A soldier boy for me;

Dm

C

If ever I get married,

F

C

Dm

A soldier's wife I'll be.

I would not marry a doctor,

He's always killing the sick;

I'd rather marry a soldier boy

Who marches double-quick.

A soldier boy, a soldier boy,

A soldier boy for me;

If ever I get married,

A soldier's wife I'll be.

I would not marry a farmer,

He's always selling grain;

I'd rather marry a soldier boy

Who marches through the rain,

A soldier boy, a soldier boy,

A soldier boy for me;

If ever I get married,

A soldier's wife I'll be.

I would not marry a lawyer

He's always telling lies;

I want to marry a soldier boy

With bonny bright blue eyes.

A soldier boy, a soldier boy,

A soldier boy for me;

If ever I get married,

A soldier's wife I'll be.