Learning To Love

Peggy King

I courted a man from the Lancs Fusiliers
He gave me his heart and so I loved him dear
For he took me a-courting and he taught me to dance
Then he marched with the infantry over to France
He told me to wait he'd be back in a year
Now seventeen months I have wished he were here
And I'll wait no longer, I'll take what I can
So I'm learning to love with another young man

[Chorus]
Learning to love
Learning to love
Tired of the waiting
I'm learning to love

So I courted a man from the Royal Horse Blues
He soon had to leave and I said I'd be true
Now he's gone for his duty not seven weeks yet
So I've found a new young man to help me forget

[Chorus]

I courted a man from the Kent Volunteer
Now he's gone a-marching, and I wish he were here
What can I do while my love is away?
But court with a soldier from the Royal Scots Grey

[Chorus]

One day they'll come back and then I'll be true
For I've learnt how to love and I've learnt how to choose
To every young woman who waits at the shore
Love while you're waiting; you'll learn so much more

[Chorus]

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