

# The Deserter

## Tetrafusion

As I was a-walking down Radcliffe highway  
A recruiting party came a-beating my way  
They enlisted me and treated me till I did not know  
And to the Queen's barracks they forced me to goWhen first I deserted, I thought myself free  
Until my cruel comrade informed against me  
I was quickly followed after and brought back with speed  
I was handcuffed and guarded, heavy irons put on meCourt martial, court martial, they help upon me  
And the sentence passed upon me, three hundred and three  
May the Lord have mercy on them for their sad cruelty  
For now the Queen's duty lies heavy on meWhen next I deserted, I thought myself free  
Until my cruel sweetheart informed against me  
I was quickly followed after and brought back with speed  
I was handcuffed and guarded, heavy irons put on meCourt martial, court martial, then quickly was got  
And the sentence passed upon me, that I was to be shot  
May the Lord have mercy on them for their sad cruelty  
For now the Queen's duty lies heavy on meThen up rode Prince Albert in his carriage and six  
Saying "Where is that young man whose coffin is fixed?  
Set him free from his irons and let him go free  
For he'll make a good soldier for his Queen and country

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