

# I Know My Love

## Marika

One two three four five six I know my love by his way of walking  
And I know my love by his way of talking  
And I know my love dressed in a suit of blue  
And if my love leaves me, what will I do? And still she cried, "I love him the best  
And a troubled mind sure can know no rest"  
And still she cried, "Bonny boys are few  
And if my love leaves me, what will I do?" There is a dance house in Maradyke  
And there my true love goes every night  
He takes a strange girl upon his knee  
Well, now don't you think that, that vexes me? And still she cried, "I love him the best  
And a troubled mind sure can know no rest"  
And still she cried, "Bonny boys are few  
And if my love leaves me, what will I do?" If my love knew, I can wash and wring  
If my love knew, I can sew and spin  
I'd make a coat of the finest kind  
But the want of money sure leaves me behind And still she cried, "I love him the best  
And a troubled mind sure can know no rest"  
And still she cried, "Bonny boys are few  
And if my love leaves me, what will I do?" I know my love is an arrant rover  
I know he'll wander the wild world over  
In dear old Ireland, he'll no longer tarry  
An American girl, he's sure to marry And still she cried, "I love him the best  
And a troubled mind sure can know no rest"  
And still she cried, "Bonny boys are few  
And if my love leaves me, what will I do?" And still she cried, "I love him the best  
And a troubled mind sure can know no rest"  
And still she cried, "Bonny boys are few  
And if my love leaves me, what will I do?" What will I do?

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