John Riley

The Byrds

Fair young maid all in her garden
Strange young man came riding by
Saying fair young maid, will you marry me
This then, sir, was her replyOh no, kind sir, I cannot marry thee
For I've a love who sails the deep salt sea
Though he's been gone these seven years
Still no man shall marry meWhat if he's died all in some battle slain
Or if he's drowned in, in the deep salt sea
What if he's found some other love
He and his new love both married beIf he's found some other love
He and his new love both married be
I wish them health and happiness
Where they have dwelled all across the sea

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