

# Bonaparte's Retreat

[Dave Swarbrick](#)

Met the man I love  
In a town way down in Dixie  
`Neath the stars above  
He was the sweetest man you ever did see  
When he held me in his arms and  
Told me of my many charms he  
Kissed me while the fiddles played  
The Bonaparte's Retreat  
All the world was bright  
When he held me on that night  
And I heard him say  
Please don't ever go away  
When he held me in his arms and  
Told me of my many charms he  
Kissed me while the fiddles played  
The Bonaparte's Retreat  
(Musical Interlude)  
When he held me in his arms and  
Told me of my many charms he  
Kissed me while the fiddles played  
The Bonaparte's Retreat  
All the world was bright  
When he held me on that night  
And I heard him say  
Please don't 'cha go away  
He's gone, and I'll admit I knew that  
I had met my Waterloo I  
Knew that he would say "Adieu"  
With Bonaparte's Retreat  
Goodbye little boy  
Goodbye little joy  
Goodbye little boy  
So long little joy  
Goodbye little

Songwriters

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