

# Her Mantle So Green

## Cherish The Ladies

As I went out walking, one morning in June  
To view the fair fields, and the valleys in bloom;  
I spied a pretty fair maid, she appeared like a queen,  
With her costly fine robes and her mantle so green  
Says I, my pretty fair maid, wont you come with me,  
We'll both join in wedlock, and married we'll be;  
I will dress you in fine linen, you'll appear like a queen,  
With your costly fine robes and your mantle so green.  
Says she, now my young man, you must be excused,  
For I'll wed no man, so you must be refused;  
To the green woods I will wander and shun all men's view  
For the boy I love dearly lies in fame-ed waterloo.  
Well if you're not married, say your lover's name  
I fought in that battle, so I might know the same.  
Draw near to my garment, and there you will see

His name is embroidered on my mantle so green.  
In the ribbon of her mantle, there I did behold,  
His name and his surname, in letters of gold  
Young William O'Riley, appeared in my view  
He was my chief comrade back in fame-ed waterloo  
And as he lay dying, I heard his last cry  
"If you were here lovely Nancy I'd be willing to die"  
And as I told her this story, in anguish she flew,  
And the more that I told her, the paler she grew  
So I smiled on my Nancy, 'twas I broke your heart,  
In your fathers garden, that day we did part  
And this is the truth, and the truth I declare,  
Oh here's your love token the gold ring I wear.

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