

Banks of Sweet Dundee Pt. 2

Wolf People

"Be gone, unruly female, for happy thou shalt not be
I mean to banish William
From the banks of Sweet Dundee" Her uncle and the Squire rode out one summer's day
"Young William is in favor," her uncle he did say
"Indeed, it's my intention to hang him from a tree
Or else to bribe the press gang
On the banks of Sweet Dundee" The press gang came to William when he was all alone
He boldly fought for liberty, but there were three to one
The blood it flowed in torrents
"Pray kill me now," said he. "I would rather die for Mary
On the banks of Sweet Dundee" Young Mary was out walking, lamenting for her love
She met the wealthy squire down in her uncle's grove
He threw his arms around her
"Stand off base man," said she
"You took the only man I loved
From the banks of Sweet Dundee" He clasped his arms around her
And tried to throw her down
Two pistols and a sword she spied
Beneath his undergown
Young Mary took the pistols
And the sword he used so free
She did fire and shot the Squire
On the banks of Sweet Dundee Her uncle overheard the noise
And hastened to the ground
"O, since you shot the Squire
I will give you your death-wound"
"Stand back then," said young Mary
"For undaunted I will be"
She trigger drew, her uncle slew
On the banks of Sweet Dundee

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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