

# The Old Man at the Fair

[Mark Lindsay](#)

Pardon me, old woman, I've come to the fair  
in search of the young girl with strawberry hair  
I left her here just a short time ago  
Holding some sweetmeats behind her She was standing 'twixt here and the merry go round  
Wearing a cape and a calico gown  
Don't mind me old woman, but I just looked around  
Perhaps there's a chance I can find her It was just a few minutes ago  
When I said I'd return with the bread and the beer  
Oh, was it a month or was it a year  
To tell you the truth I really don't know  
I only remember seeing her here Don't cry woman, it's a beautiful day  
you're not bad for a woman of obvious age  
you have as a beautiful strawberry ..  
you can serve in our house if I find her

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