

411

"High Germany / Erin's Jig"

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Oh Polly love, Oh Polly the rout has now begun
And we must go a marching at the beating of the drum
Go dress yourself all in your best and come along with
me
I'll take you to the war me love in High Germany

Oh Willy love, oh Willy come list to what I say
My feet they are so tender, I can not march away
And besides my dearest Willy I am with child by thee
Don t fitted for the war me love in High Germany

I'll buy for you a horse me love and on it you shall ride
And all my life I'll be there riding by your side
We'll stop at every ale-house and drink when we are
dry
We'll be true to one another, get married bye and bye

Oh Polly love, Oh Polly the rout has now begun
And we must go a marching at the beating of the drum
Go dress yourself all in your best and come along with
me
I'll take you to the war me love in High Germany

Hey, all of you come on come to the fire, take your girl
And dance!

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