

Fiddler's Green "Step It Out"

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In the village of Kildore, there's a maiden young and Fair

Her eyes they shone like diamonds, she had long and Golden hair

When the countryman came riding, he came to her Father's gate

Mounted on a milkwhite stallion, he came at the stroke Of eight

Step it out Mary, my fine daughter Step it out Mary, if you can Step it out Mary, my fine daughter Show your legs to the country man

I've come to court your daughter, Mary of the golden Hair

I have wealth and I have money, I have goods beyond Compare

I will buy her silks and satins and a gold ring for her Hand

I will build for her a mansion, she'll have servants to

Command

But kind sir I love a soldier, and I've pledged to him My hand

I don't want your goods and money, I don't want your House nor land

Mary's father spoke up sharply: you'll do as you are Told

You'll be married on the Sunday, you'll wear the ring Of gold

In the village of Kildore, there's a deep stream Running wild

They found Mary there at midnight, she drowned with her

Soldier boy

In the cottage there is music, you can hear her father Say

Step it out Mary, my fine daughter, Sunday is your

Wedding day

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