

Kate Rusby **"Playing Of Ball"**

Visit "[Playing Of Ball](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It happened one evening at the playing of ball
When first I met Willie, he was proper, he was tall
He was neat, fair and handsome, straight in each limb
There's a heart in my bosom and it's aching for him.

Will you go along with me all down the road
To see father's dwelling and the place of our abode
He knew by her look and her languishing eye
He was the young man she valued most high.

There's a place in my garden, young Willie, said she
Where Lords, Dukes and Earls, they wait upon me
And when they are sleeping in their long, silent rest
I'll go with you, Willie

Visit [Kate Rusby](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.