

The Chieftains

"Factory Girl"

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As I went out walking one fine summer morning
The birds in the bushes did whistle and sing
The lads and the lasses in couples were courtin'
Going back to the factory their work to begin

He spied one among them, she was fairer then many
Her cheeks like the red rose that blooms in the spring
Her hair like the lily that grows in Yon' valley
She was only a hard-working factory girl

He sat soft beside her, more closely to view her
She says, "My young man, don't stare me so
I gold in my pocket and silver as well
No more will I answer that factory call"

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