

## Los Toreros Muertos

### "Willie And Mary"

Visit "[Willie And Mary](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

As Willie and Mary met by the seaside a long farewell  
for to take  
Said Mary to Willie 'If you go away I'm afraid my poor  
heart it might break'  
'Oh don't be afraid dearest Mary' he said as he clasped  
his fond maid to his side  
'In my absence don't mourn for when I return I will  
make you sweet Mary my bride'

Seven long years had passed and no word at last, Mary  
stood by her own cottage door  
A beggar came by with a patch on his eye, bedraggled  
and ragged and torn  
'Your charity fair maid bestow upon me, your fortune I'll  
tell you beside  
The lad that you mourn will never return to make little  
Mary his bride'

She slipped and she started saying 'All that I have, it's  
freely to you I would give  
If you tell me true what I ask of you - is my Willie dead  
or alive?'  
'He's living' said he 'though in sad poverty and  
shipwrecked he has been beside  
When he'd money untold and pockets of gold he'd  
have made little Mary his bride'

'Then if he is dead no other I'll wed, no other I'll have  
by my side  
'For in riches though rolled or covered with gold he'd  
have made his own Mary his bride'  
Then the patch on his eye the old beggar let fly, his old  
coat and crutches beside  
And in sailor's blue clothes and with cheeks like the  
rose it was Willie who stood by her side

'Oh don't be afraid dearest Mary', he said, 'it was only  
your faith that I tried  
To the church we'll away by the break of the day and I'll  
make you sweet Mary my bride'

Visit [Los Toreros Muertos](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.