

Pentangle

"Sovay"

Visit "[Sovay](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sovay Sovay all on a day
She dressed herself in man's array
With a brace of pistols all by her side
To meet her true love, to meet her true love, she ride

As she was riding over the plain
She met her true love and bid him on his hand
she said stop
``Stand and deliver, come sir," she said
``And if an you do not, and if an you do not, I'll shoot
you dead"

He delivered up his golden store
And still she craved for one thing more
``That diamond ring, that diamond ring that I see you
wear
Oh hand it over, oh hand it over, and your life I'll spare"

``That diamond ring I wouldn't part
For it's a token from me sweetheart
You shoot and be damned you rogue" said he
"And you'll be hanged and you'll be hanged for
murdering me"

Next morning in the garden green
Young Sophie and her love were seen
He spied his watch hanging by her clothes
Which made him blush lads, which made him blush
lads like any rose

``Why do you blush you silly thing
I thought to have that diamond ring
Twas I who robbed you all on the plain
So here's your gold, so here's your gold and your
watch again"
``I only did it for to know
If you were be a man or no
If you had given me that ring she said
I'd have pulled the trigger I'd pulled the trigger and
shot you dead"

