

Bardic

"Step It Out Mary"

Visit "[Step It Out Mary](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In the village of Kildoran lived a maiden young and fair.
Her eyes, they shone like diamonds, she had long and
golden
hair,
The countryman came riding up to her daddy's gate,
Mounted on a milk-white 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 countryman.

I have come to court your daughter, Mary of the golden
hair,
I have gold and I have silver, I have land 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.

"Oh, kind Sir I have a soldier and I've pledged to him
my hand.
I don't want your house nor silver, I don't want your
gold nor land."
Mary's father spoke up sharply, "you will do as you are
told
You will marry him on Sunday and you will wear the ring
of gold."

In the village of Kildoran there's a deep stream running
by.
They found Mary there on Sunday, drowned with the
soldier boy.
In the cottage there is music, you can hear her daddy
say,
"Step it out Mary my fine daughter, Sunday is your
wedding day."

