

**Altan****"A Nobleman's Wedding"**

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Lately last night, I was asked to a wedding  
The wedding of a fair maid who proved to me unkind  
For that day as she thought of her intended young  
lover  
Thoughts of her old one had run through her mind

Supper being over and all things were ended  
Every young man was to sing a fine song  
Until it came to the turn of her own foreign lover  
And the song that he sang to the bride did belong

"How can you sit at another man's table?  
How can you drink of another man's wine?  
How can you lie in the arms of another?  
Many's the night, love, that you lay in mine.

Many's the one has been seven years parted  
Seven years parted and did return again  
But I have only been two years away, love  
Two years away, love, and did return again."

The bride, she was seated at the head of the table  
Very well she knew to whom the song did belong  
Her heart it grew faint, she could stand it no longer  
Down at the feet of the bridegroom she fell

Sobbing and sighing she rose from the table  
Sobbing and sighing she went to her bed  
Early next morning the bridegroom awakened  
He turned to embrace her and found she was dead

Saying, "Annie, dear Annie, I knew you never loved me  
My love and your love could never agree  
For I knew all along that your poor heart was breaking  
All for the sake of a foreign young man"

So now I must wear a frock of deep mourning  
A frock of deep mourning, one, two and three  
I must wear to her wake my own wedding garment  
Ne'er again shall I go between the bark and the tree

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