

Rick Price**"Mary red"**

Visit "[Mary red](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Cryna farm, Logan Valley
Lovely little red Irish Mary
Roaming wild, the wind in her hair
Sailing over fence and gully
Bareback on a flighty pony
Daring daylight devil-may-care
Though many tried to tame her, none could break the
will
Of the fiery eyed little Leo girl coming over the hill

I miss you, Mary Red
And all the wise and wonderful little things you said
I miss you, Mary Red
Lay down your pretty head, Mary Red

A blossomed rose, fair and pretty
She was brazen, bold as Ned Kelly
with loving eyes for only one man

Twas a young beau Jack from the west hailed with a
promise
of a home and family and
Mary gave her heart and her hand
And as he walked her down the aisle
She held tight to his arm
And bid farewell her childhood days at old Cryna Farm

I miss you, Mary Red
And all the wise and wonderful little things you said
I miss you, Mary Red
Lay down your pretty head, Mary Red

The simple life was all Mary knew
Raising up her nine strong happy brood
And I remember sweet summer days
Singing old time songs gathered underneath the old
wood house on Tina street
And the little words of wisdom she'd say
You young ones go your own way now
No matter what the world may think
You can lead a horse to water

But you can't make him drink

I miss you, Mary Red

And all the wise and wonderful little things you said

I miss you, Mary Red

Lay down your pretty head,

Your work on earth is done now, rest your head

But this world will not forget

Mary Red

Visit [Rick Price](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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