

## Folksongs

### "A Drop Of Brandy-O"

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A landlady of France loved an officer, 'tis said  
And the officer he dearly loved his brandy-o.  
Now said she "'I dearly love this officer, tho' his nose is red

And his legs are what the regiment calls bandy-o.

2. But when this bandy officer was ordered to the coast,

Then she tore her lovely locks that looked so sandy-o

""Now goodbye, my love,"" said she, ""when you write please pay the post,

But before we part we'll take a drop of brandy-o.""

3. ""Take a bottle of it with you,"" to the officer she said,

""In your tent, you know, my love will be the dandy-o""

""You're right, my dear,"" said he, ""for a tent is very damp

And 'tis better in my tent to take some brandy-o""

4. So she filled him up a bumper just before he left the town,

With another for herself so neat and handy-o.

And to keep their droopin' spirits up she poured the spirits down,

For love is like the colic, cured with brandy-o.

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