

# The Bonny Light Horseman

Come maids, wives and wid-ows, I pray you pay at - ten - tion Un - to these few  
lines I am now going to men - tion Of a maid in dis - trac - tion who is now going to  
wan - der. She re - lies up - on George for the loss of her lov - er.  
Chorus  
Bro - ken heart - ed I'll wan - der for the loss of my lov - er My  
bon - ny light horse - man, in the war he was slain.

When Boney commanded his troops where to stand,  
He proud waved his banner all glorious and grand.  
He fixed his cannon the victory to gain  
And my bonny light-horseman in the war he was slain.

(Chorus)

I will dress in men's apparel; to his regiment I'll go.  
I will be a true soldier to fight all his foes,  
And think it an honor if I can obtain  
To die on the field where my true love was slain.

(Chorus)

Had I the wings of an eagle through the air I would fly,  
I would cross the salt seas where my true love doth lie,  
And with my fond wings I would bear on his grave  
And kiss his cold lips that lie cold in the clay.