

20 The Dragoon and the Lady - Mr Carter



My - fa - ther is a lord - , a lord of high re - nown; If I should wed a



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1
My father is a lord, a lord of high renown;
if I should wed a soldier it would pull his courage down.
So your love and my love it never can agree,
so take it as a warning, bold Dragoon, said she.

2
No warning, no warning, no warning will I take,
I'll either wed or die, love, all for your sweet sake;
Then hearing these expressions it made her heart to bleed;
to church they went straightway and were married with
speed.

3
Going to the church and coming back again
they met the honoured father and fifty armed men.
'I'm afraid,' said the lady, 'that we shall be slain.'
'I fear them not', said the jolly brave Dragoon.

4
He dismounted his horse and left it against the wall,
'Come on,' says the bold Dragoon, 'and I will fight you all.'
Then he pulled out his sword and he made his scabbard rattle;
the lady held the horse while the Dragoon fought the battle.

5
'Hold your hand, bold Dragoon, and lay your broadsword down,
then you shall have my daughter and fifty thousand pounds.'
'Fight on,' said the lady, 'my portion is but small'.
'O hold your hand, bold Dragoon, and you shall have it all.'

6
Come all you young men, whoever you may be;
don't despise a soldier for his poverty.
Although he is poor he'll fight for his own.
Here's a health to Queen Victoria and her jolly bold Dragoon.