

# Manchester Angel - Mr Stevenson

When com - ing down from Man - chest - er I gained my li - ber - ty - I saw one of the  
 pret - ti - est girls that ev - er my eyes did see - ; I saw one of the pret - ti - est girls that  
 ev - er my eyes did see at the *Ang - el* Inn in Man - chest - er there is the girl for me - .

1  
 When coming down from Manchester I gained my liberty  
 I saw one of the prettiest girls that ever my eyes did see;  
 I saw one of the prettiest girls that ever my eyes did see,  
 At the *Angel Inn* in Manchester there is the girl for me.

2  
 The early next morning just by the break of day  
 I went unto my love's bedside my parting vows to pay.  
 I huggèd her, I cuddled her, I bid her to lie warm,  
 and she said, 'My jovial soldier, do you mean me any  
 harm?'

3  
 To mean you any harm, my love, 'tis that which I do scorn;  
 if I stop along with you all night I'll marry you in the morn.  
 Before my lawful officer my words I will fulfil.'  
 She said, 'My jolly soldier you can lie as long as you will.'

4  
 On Thursday our rout came; on Monday we marched away;  
 the drums and the bugles so sweetly did play.  
 Some hearts were merry but mine was full of woe;  
 'Will you let me go along with you?' 'Oh no, my love, oh no!

5  
 If I saw you stand on sentery on a cold and bitter day;  
 your colours they will go, my love, your beauty will decay;  
 your colours they will go, my love, your beauty will decay,  
 so stay at home dear Nancy.' But still she answered, 'Nay!

6  
 I will go down to your officer and fall down on my knees.  
 Ten guineas I will surrender to buy my love's release.  
 And if that will not do, my love, along with you I'll go!  
 Will you let me go with you?' she said. 'Oh no, my love oh No!'

7  
 I'll go down in some nunnery and there I'll end my life;  
 I never will get married, nor yet become a wife.  
 I'll always be true-hearted and never love again;  
 I never will get married till my soldier come again.'

The MS is in F major