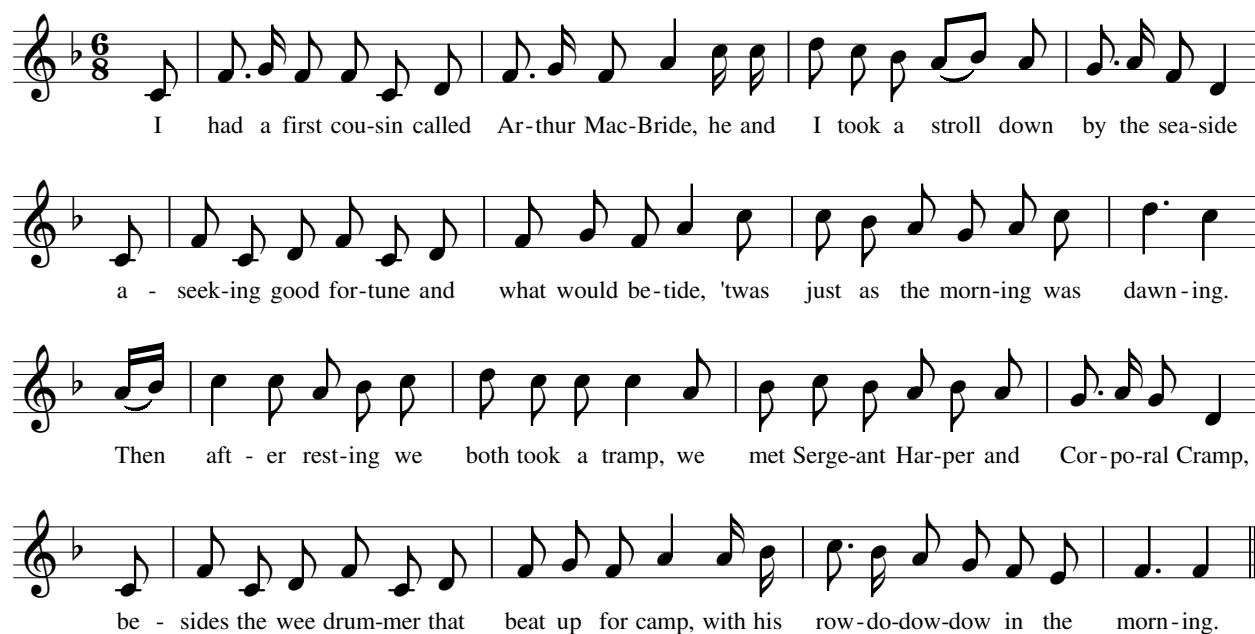


# Arthur MacBride

Ireland, Traditional



I had a first cou-sin called Ar-thur Mac-Bride, he and I took a stroll down by the sea-side  
a - seek-ing good for-tune and what would be-tide, 'twas just as the morn-ing was dawn-ing.  
Then aft - er rest-ing we both took a tramp, we met Serge-ant Har-per and Cor-po-ral Cramp,  
be - sides the wee drum-mer that beat up for camp, with his row-do-dow-dow in the morn-ing.

2. He says: "My good fellows, if you will enlist,  
ten guineas in gold you shall have in your fist,  
besides a crown to kick up the dust  
and drink the King's health in the morning."  
"If we'd been such fools as to take the advance,  
the wee a bit more we had to run chance;  
for you'd think it no scruple to send us to France,  
where we would be shot in the morning."
3. He says: "My good fellows, if I hear but one word,  
I instantly now will out with my sword  
and into your bodies as strength will afford;  
so now, my gay fellows, take warning!"  
But Arthur and I we took in the odds,  
we gave them no time for to lunge out their swords;  
with a spring o shillelag we paid them with blows  
and paid them right smart in the morning.