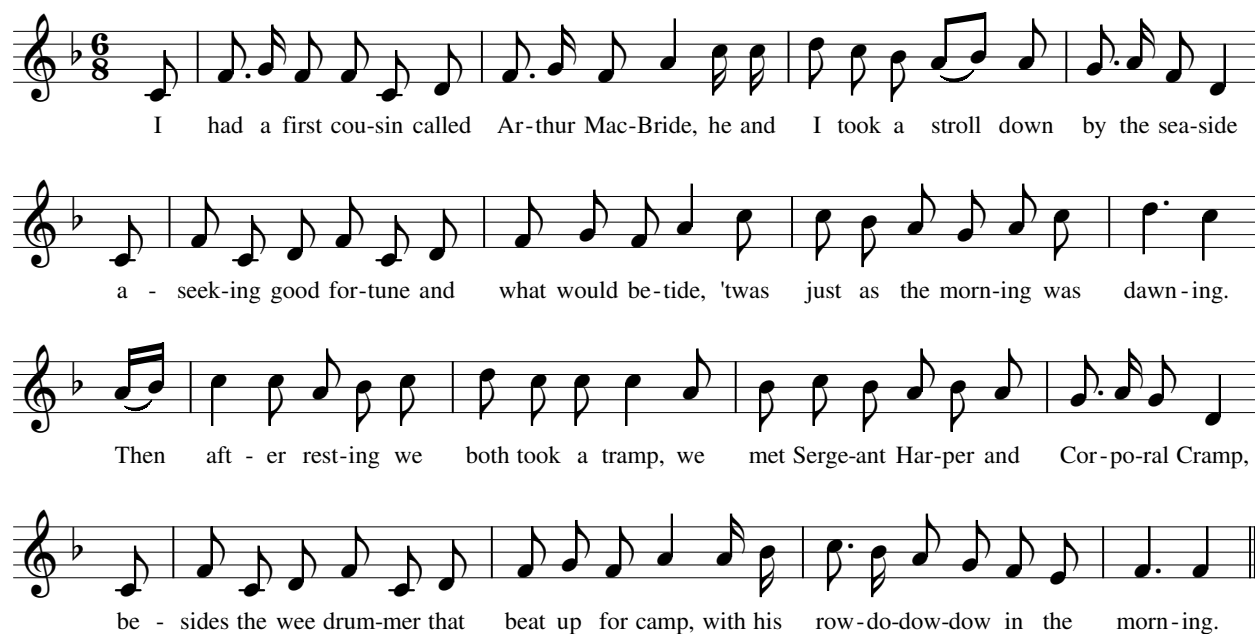


Arthur MacBride

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.