

## Bold Soldier

Soldier, oh soldier,  
A-coming from the plain  
He courted a lady for honor and for fame  
Her beauty shone so bright  
That it never could be told  
She always loved the soldier  
Because he was so bold.  
Fa la la la, fa la la la  
Fa la la la, fa la la la

Soldier, oh soldier,  
It's I would be your bride,  
But I fear of my father  
Some danger might betide.  
Then he pulled out sword and pistol  
And hung them by his side  
Swore he would be married,  
No matter what betide.  
Fa la la la, fa la la la  
Fa la la la, fa la la la

Then he took her to the parson,  
And, of course, home again  
There they met her father  
And seven armed men.  
Let us fly, said the lady,  
I fear we shall be slain  
Take my hand, said the soldier,  
And never fear again.  
Fa la la la, fa la la la  
Fa la la la, fa la la la

Then he pulled out sword and pistol,  
And caused them to rattle,  
The lady held the horse  
While the soldier fought in battle.  
Hold your hand, said the old man,  
Do not be so bold.  
You shall have my daughter  
And a thousand pounds of gold.  
Fa la la la, fa la la la  
Fa la la la, fa la la la

Fight on! said the lady,  
The portion is too small!  
Hold your hand, said the old man,  
And you shall have it all.  
Then he took them right straight home  
And he called them son and dear  
Not because he loved them,  
But only through fear.  
Fa la la la, fa la la la  
Fa la la la, fa la la la