

Traditional Irish Music

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I Know My Love

^D I know ^A my love ^D by his way of walking
^D
And I ^A know ^D my love by his way of talking
^A And I know my love by his suit of blue
^A But if my love leaves me what would I do

(Chorus)
^A And yet she cries I love him the best
^A But a troubled mind sure can know no rest
^A And yet she cried bonny boys are few yet
^A if my love leaves me what would I do

There is a dance house in Mardyke
And it's there my dear love goes each night
And he takes a strange girl all on his knee
And dont you think that it trouble's me

If my love I could wash and wring
And if my love knew I could I could weave and spin
I could make a suit all of the finest kind
But the want of money it leaves me behind