

# Irish Song Lyrics

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## STEP IT OUT MARY

In the village of Kildore, there's a maiden young and fair  
Her eyes they shone like diamonds, she had long and golden hair  
When the countryman came riding, he came to her father's gate  
Mounted on a milkwhite stallion, he came at the stroke of eight

Step it out Mary, my fine daughter,  
Step it out Mary, if you can.  
Step it out Mary, my fine daughter,  
Show your legs to the country man.

I've come to court your daughter, Mary of the golden hair  
I have wealth and I have money, I have goods beyond compare  
I will buy her silks and satins and a gold ring for her hand  
I will build for her a mansion, she'll have servants to command

Chorus.

But kind sir I love a soldier, and I've pledged to him my hand  
I don't want your goods and money, I don't want your house nor land  
Mary's father spoke up sharply: you'll do as you are told  
You'll be married on the Sunday, you'll wear the ring of gold

Chorus.

In the village of Kildore, there's a deep stream running wild,  
they found Mary there at midnight, she drowned with her soldier boy  
In the cottage there is music, you can hear her father say:  
Step it out Mary, my fine daughter, Sunday is your wedding day.

Chorus.