

# The Boy With The Auburn Hair - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

The Boy with the Auburn Hair.

It was on a Summer's morning all in the month of May,  
And in those flowery gardning where Bessie she did stray,  
I overheard a damsuiel In sorrow to complain,  
All for the sake of her lovier, he plowed the roaring main.

Chorus.

With his oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, ho, he was her darling boy,  
He was the boy with the auburn hair, and his name was McAvoy.  
I stept up to this damsuiel and did her much surprise,  
Because she did no know me, I being in singular disguise.  
Says I, " My charming creature, my gay young heart's delight,  
How far have you to travulel this dark and stormy night?"  
With his oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, &c.

"The way, kind sir, to Manniyunk, if you will please to show,  
And pity a poor distracted maid, for there I have to go,  
In search of a faithless, heartless young man, and Snicklef ritz is his name,  
All on the banks of the Schullikill I'm told he does remain.  
With his oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, &c.

"If Johnny Kizer he was here he'd keep me from all harm,  
But he's on the field of battuiel with his gallant uniform ;  
He's on the field of battuiel, his foes he will cut down,  
Like a roaring boy from Darbia he fought in German town."  
With his oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, &o