

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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The King's Request Must Be Obeyed

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One day as I was walking and walking all alone
I heard a young couple a making their moan
Said the older one to the fonder one
Bonnie lass I must away for the king he has commanded us
And his orders I must obey

Oh false thou are your promises when first you were my love
To keep me ever at your side Though far you should roam
Pity on me take do not me forsake for great is my awe(Love)*
Through France and Spain Bonny Ireland along with you I'll go

I fear the treacherous journey Bitter cold and burning heat
Rough roads and stoney mountains they will wound your tender feet
And to your kinsmen to you will prove untrue
If from them you go for maids must bide at their parents side
While men do fight the foe

I fear no parents anger nor any daring foe
Since I have resolved along with you to go
Through rain and snow and through weir or woe
I'll prove kind as you'll see
While the drums do beat and the trumpets sound
And the wars of high Germany

repeat first verse

DAM

apr00