

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Old George's Square

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My parents raised me tenderly  
They had no child but me  
But my mind was set on rambling around  
And with them I couldn't agree  
There was a girl in this same town  
She was so wond'rous fair  
There was no other girl in the country 'round  
That with her I could compare

I asked her if she would agree  
For me to cross over the main  
She said she would prove true to me  
Till I return again  
I got my things, went to the dock  
Her tears shone down like wine  
We kissed, shook hands, and parted  
I left my girl behind

As I walked out one morning  
To view Old George's Square  
The mail-post boat had just arose  
And the post-boy met me there  
He handed me a letter  
Which give me to understand  
That the girl I left behind me  
Had married another man

I turned myself all around and about  
I knew not what to do  
I read on a few lines further  
And I found the news were true  
I'll follow the old train  
Bad company I'll resign  
I'll ramble around from town to town  
For the girl I left behind

Jean Ritchie's version of the story.

JN

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