

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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I Courted a Wee Girl

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I courted a wee girl for many's the long day
And I slighted all others that came in my way
But now she's rewarded me to the last day
For she's gone to be wed to another.

The bride and bride's party to church they did go
The bride she rode foremost she put the best show
And I followed after with a heart full of woe
To see my love wed to another

The bride and bride's party in church they did stand
Gold rings on their fingers, a love by the hand
The man she is wed to has houses and land
He may have her since I couldn't gain her.

The next time I saw her, she was seated down neat
I sat down beside her, not a bite could I eat
For I thought my love's company far better than meat
Since love was the cause of my ruin

The last time I saw her she was all dressed in white
And the more I gazed on her she dazzled my sight
I lifted my hat and I bade her good night
Here's adieu to our false-hearted lovers

I courted that wee girl for many's the long day
And I slighted all others that came in my way
And now she's rewarded me to the last day
She's gone to be wed to another.

So dig me a grave, and dig it down deep
And strew it all over with primrose so sweet
And lay me down easy no more for to weep
Since love was the cause of my ruin.

DT #845

JG

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