

Soldier, Soldier, Won't You Marry Me?

Lyrics (largely) trad, Tune © Alan Murray, 2016

Capo fret 3

A C D D/C# D/B D Am
 C F F/E F/D F Cm
 O sol - dier, sol - dier won't you mar - ry me With your mus - ket
 7 G D A D D/C# D/B D Am
 Bb F C F F/E F/D F Cm
 fife and drum? O no sweet maid I can-not mar - ry you For I have no
 15 G D Em F#m G A Em
 Bb F Gm Am Bb C Gm
 coat to put on. So up she went to her grand-fa-ther's chest And got him a
 23 F#m G A Am G D
 Am Bb C Cm Bb F
 coat of the ve-ry ve ry best And the sol - dier put it on.

O soldier, soldier, won't you marry me, with your musket fife and drum?

O no sweet maid I cannot marry you, for I have no coat to put on.

So up she went to her grandfather's chest

And she got him a coat of the very, very best - And the soldier put it on.

O, soldier, soldier, won't you marry me, with your musket fife and drum?

O no sweet maid I cannot marry you, for I have no hat to put on.

So up she went to her grandfather's chest

And she got him a hat of the very, very best - And the soldier put it on.

O soldier, soldier, won't you marry me, with your musket fife and drum?

O no sweet maid I cannot marry you, for I have no gloves to put on.

So up she went to her grandfather's chest

And she got him a pair of the very, very best - And the soldier put them on.

O soldier, soldier, won't you marry me, with your musket fife and drum?

O no sweet maid I cannot marry you, for I have no boots to put on.

So up she went to her grandfather's chest

And she got him a pair of the very, very best - And the soldier put them on.

O soldier, soldier, won't you marry me, with your musket fife and drum?

O no sweet maid I cannot marry you, for I have a wife of my own.

So out she went to her grandfather's shed, Wishing that this bloody soldier was dead,

But then came a thought that was better by far. She got out some feathers and a bucket of tar

..... and the soldier put them on.

For Glynis to sing - I've always wanted that bloody soldier to get his come-uppance, so ...