

LOREENA MCKENNITT

From the Quinlan Road recording *The Wind That Shakes The Barley*

On a Bright May Morning

As I roved out on a bright May morning

To view the meadows and flowers gay

Whom should I spy but my own true lover

As she sat under yon willow tree

I took off my hat and I did salute her

I did salute her most courageously

When she turned around well the tears fell from her

Sayin' False young man, you have deluded me

A diamond ring I owned I gave you

A diamond ring to wear on your right hand

But the vows you made, love, you went and broke them

And married the lassie that had the land"

"If I'd married the lassie that had the land, my love,

It's that I'll rue till the day I die

When misfortune falls sure no man can shun it

I was blindfolded I'll ne'er deny"

Now at nights when I got to my bed of slumber

My thoughts of my true love run in my mind

When I turned around to embrace my darling

Instead of gold sure it's brass I find

And I wish the Queen would call home her army

From the West Indies, Amerikay and Spain

And every man to his wedded woman

In hopes that you and I will meet again.

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