

I KNOW MY LOVE

**I KNOW MY LOVE BY HIS WAY OF WALKING
AND I KNOW MY LOVE BY HIS WAY OF TALKING
AND I KNOW MY LOVE DRESSED IN A SUIT OF BLUE
AND IF MY LOVE LEAVES ME, WHAT WILL I DO?**

***AND STILL SHE CRIED "I LOVE HIM THE BEST
AND A TROUBLED MIND CAN KNOW NO REST"
AND STILL SHE CRIED "BONNY BOYS ARE FEW
AND IF MY LOVE LEAVES ME, WHAT WILL I DO?"***

**THERE IS A DANCE HALL IN THE MAR(A)DYKE
AND IT'S THERE MY LOVE GOES DAY AND NIGHT
AND TAKES A STRANGE ONE UPON HIS KNEE
AND DON'T YOU KNOW THAT THIS VEXES ME?**

**IF MY LOVE KNEW I COULD WASH AND WRING
AND IF MY LOVE KNEW I COULD WEAVE AND SPIN
I'D MAKE HIM A SHIRT ALL OF THE FINEST KIND
BUT THE WANT OF MONEY, IT LEAVES ME BEHIND**

**I KNOW MY LOVE IS AN ERRANT ROVER
AND I KNOW HE TRAVELS THE WIDE WORLD OVER
IN DEAR OLD IRELAND HE'LL NO LONGER TARRY
AND AN ENGLISH DAMSEL HE'S SURE TO MARRY!**