

The Lady Mary Sails

Judy Goodenough

Am

And what will I wear when the Mary sails?

G

Am

A dress as red as red can be.

Am

I'll think of him when the Mary sails,

G

Am

And she takes him far away from me.

C

G

A week and a month and a year go by;

F

E

The stars go traveling 'round the sky.

Am

G

Won't see me weep, won't hear me cry,

Am Em Am

When the Lady Mary sails.

And what will I wear when the corn's to cut?

His old brown britches, tied with a string.

I'll think of him when the corn's to cut

And the geese are crying on the wing.

And what will I wear when the baby's born?

His old white shirt to give me ease.

I'll think of him when the baby's born,

Whose daddy's gone to sail the seas.

And what will I wear when the Mary comes?

A widow's veils and a widow's black.

I'll think of him when the Mary comes:

The man who won't be coming back.

And what will I wear when his stone's to set?

Some ribbons off my wedding dress.

I'll think of him when his stone's to set:

It's one man more and one man less.