Melancholy Mary - song lyrics

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MELANCHOLY MARY.
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Words by Edward Harrigan. Music by Dave Braham.

A country girl I used to be-
Alas, those happy days are over,
All in the fields, so gay and free,
I've roamed among the clover.
And down the lane, in the waving grain,
Where stood the barn and the dairy,
I've drove old Sue-she always knew
The farmer'e daughter, Mary.

Chorus.
I once was fair, with golden hair,
Light-hearted voting and airy,
But now I'm old, and love's grown cold-
Poor, Melancholy Mary.

To country school I used to go-
Alas, those happy, happy hours-
Just next to me there sat my Joe,
Who brought to me sweet flowers,
And there sat, Lill, and her little brother, Will,
With freckled Lou and blue-eyed Sairy,
Sweet playmates dear, that loved to cheer
The farmer's daughter, Mary.- Chorus.

A stranger came, that won my hand-
Alas, oh bitter, bitter sorrow-
He wedded me, yes, secretly,
And left me on the morrow.
My father, dear, I told in tears.
The marriage of his little fairy;
He Said, "Now go;" he'd never know
The farmer's daughter, Mary.- Chorus.

The farm was sold when father died-
Farewell, farewell, green fields and flowers-
'Twas good-bye, Joe-oh, how I cried-
There was no love like ours.
And since that day, I have gone my way,
A hardened road, so contrary;
My country beau, he'd never know
The farmer's daughter, Mary.- Chorus.