

# Step it out Mary

Trad. Irish (start: E-G-A)

Am Em Am Em  
1. In the village of Kildore lived a maiden young and fair.

Am Em C G Am  
Her eyes they shone like diamonds, she had long and golden hair.

Am Em Am Em  
A countryman came riding up to her father's gate,

Am Em C G Am  
Mounted on a milkwhite stallion, he came at the stroke of eight

Am Em Am Em  
*Step it out Mary, my fine daughter, step it out Mary, if you can.*

Am Em C G Am  
*Step it out Mary, my fine daughter, show your legs to the country man,*

2. I've come to court your daughter, Mary of the golden hair.  
I have gold and I have silver, I have goods (lands) beyond compare.  
I will buy her silks and satins and a gold ring for her hand.  
I will build for her a mansion, she'll have servants to command.

*Step it out Mary, my fine daughter, step it out Mary, if you can.*  
*Step it out Mary, my fine daughter, show your legs to the country man,*

3. Oh, kind sir, I love a soldier, I have pledged to him my hand.  
I don't want your gold nor silver, I don't want your house nor land.  
Mary's father spoke up sharply: you will do as you were told.  
You'll marry him on Sunday and you'll wear the ring of gold.

*Step it out Mary, my fine daughter, step it out Mary, if you can.*  
*Step it out Mary, my fine daughter, show your legs to the country man,*

4. In the village of Kildore, there's a deep stream running by,  
They found Mary there at midnight, she had drowned with her soldier boy.  
In the cottage there is music, you can hear her father say:  
Step it out Mary, my fine daughter, Sunday is your wedding day.

*Step it out Mary, my fine daughter, step it out Mary, if you can.*  
*Step it out Mary, my fine daughter, show your legs to the country man,*

*Step it out Mary, my fine daughter, step it out Mary, if you can.*  
*Step it out Mary, my fine daughter, show your legs to the country man,*  
*Show your legs to the country man.*

