

Blue Cockade

Trad

D Bm7
 'Twas on one monday's morning
 G A7 D
 As I walked o'er the moss,
 Bm7
 I little thought of listing
 G Em A7
 'Til some soldiers did me cross
 D Bm7
 The company enticed me
 G Em A7
 To drink their health all round
 D G
 And the bounty (and the bounty)
 Em A7
 And the bounty (and the bounty)
 D
 They gave me
 G A7 D
 Five guineas and a crown.

My head was full of drink love
 And I didn't think of you
 And now I'm forced to go and join
 The orange and the blues.
 Our ship she waits at anchor
 To take the flowing tide.
 I'll return love (I'll return love),
 I'll return love (I'll return love)
 In the springtime
 When I make you my bride.

So early the next morning,
 Before the break of day,
 The captain called his orders
 And my love marched away.
 All in your ranks and files boys,
 All on your native shore.
 Are thee well love (fare thee well love),
 Fare thee well love (fare thee well love),
 Fare thee well love,
 You're the lad that I adore.

But I hope you never prosper
 And I hope you always fail;
 At everything you venture
 I hope you n'er do well;
 And the very ground you walk upon -
 May the grass refuse to grow,
 Since you've been the (since you've been the),
 Since you've been the (since you've been the)
 Very cause of
 My sorrow, grief and woe.

It's true my love has listed
 And he wears a blue cockade;
 He is a handsome young man,
 Likewise a roving blade;
 He is a handsome young man,
 He's gone to serve the king,
 Whilst my very (whilst my very),
 Whilst my very (whilst my very)
 Heart is breaking
 All for the love of him.

