

## Her mantle so green - - Lidovky

Intro:

C - F - Dm - Am - Am  
F - C - F - C - C  
F - C - F - C - C  
G7 --- Am - F - Dm - Am  
( Am - F ) - Am - ( Am - G7 )

C F Dm Am - Am  
As I went out walking, one morning in June  
F C F C - C  
To view the fair fields, and the valleys in bloom;  
F C F C - C  
I spied a pretty fair maid, she appeared like a queen,  
G7 - Am F Dm Am  
With - her costly fine robes and her mantle so green  
( Am - F ) - Am - ( Am - G7 )

Says I, my pretty fair maid, won't (you come with me,  
We'll both join in wedlock, and married we'll be;  
I will dress you in fine linen, you'll appear like a queen,  
With - your costly fine robes and your mantle so green.

Says she, now my young man, you must be excused,  
For I'll wed with no man, so you must be refused;  
To the green woods I will wander and shun all men's view  
For - the boy I love dearly lies in famed Waterloo.

Bridge:

F - C - F - C - C  
F - C - F - C - C  
G7 --- Am - F - Dm - Am - (Am - F ) - Am - ( Am - G7 )

Well, if you're not married, say your lover's name  
I fought in that battle, so I might know the same.  
Draw near to my garment, and there you will see  
His - name is embroidered on my mantle so green.

In the ribbon of her mantle, there I did behold,  
His name and his surname, in letters of gold  
Young William O'Riley, appeared in my view  
He - was my chief comrade back in famed Waterloo

And as he lay dying, I heard his last cry  
'If you were here lovely Nancy I'd be willing to die'  
And as I told her this story, in anguish she flew,  
And - the more that I told her, the paler she grew

So I smiled on my Nancy, 'twas I broke your heart,  
In your fathers garden, that day we did part  
And this is the truth, and the truth I declare,  
Oh - here's your love token the gold ring I wear