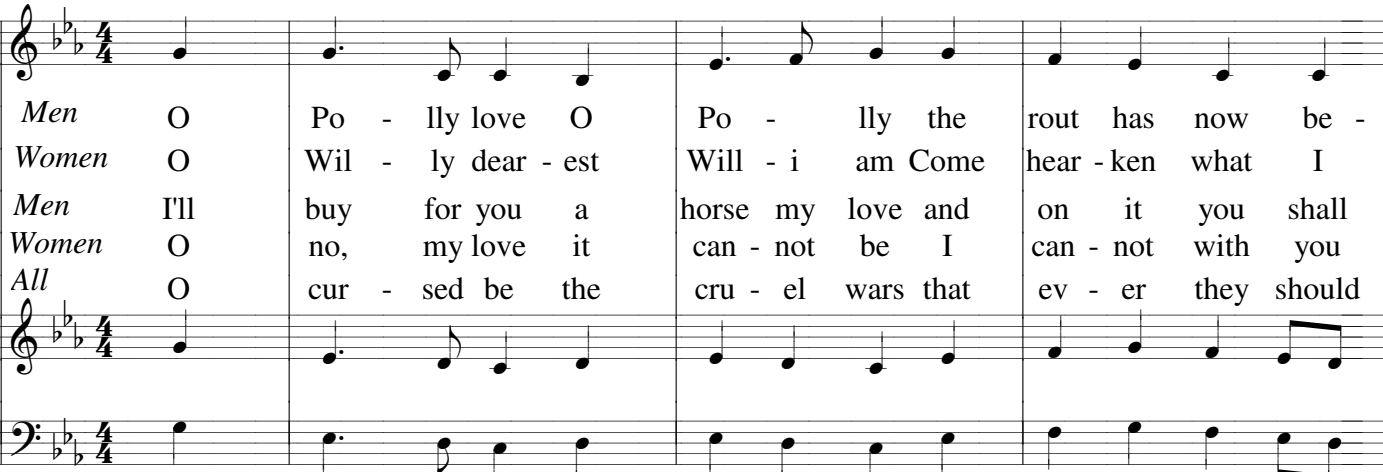


High Germany

Trad. arr. R. Swaine

v 29/4/00


Melody



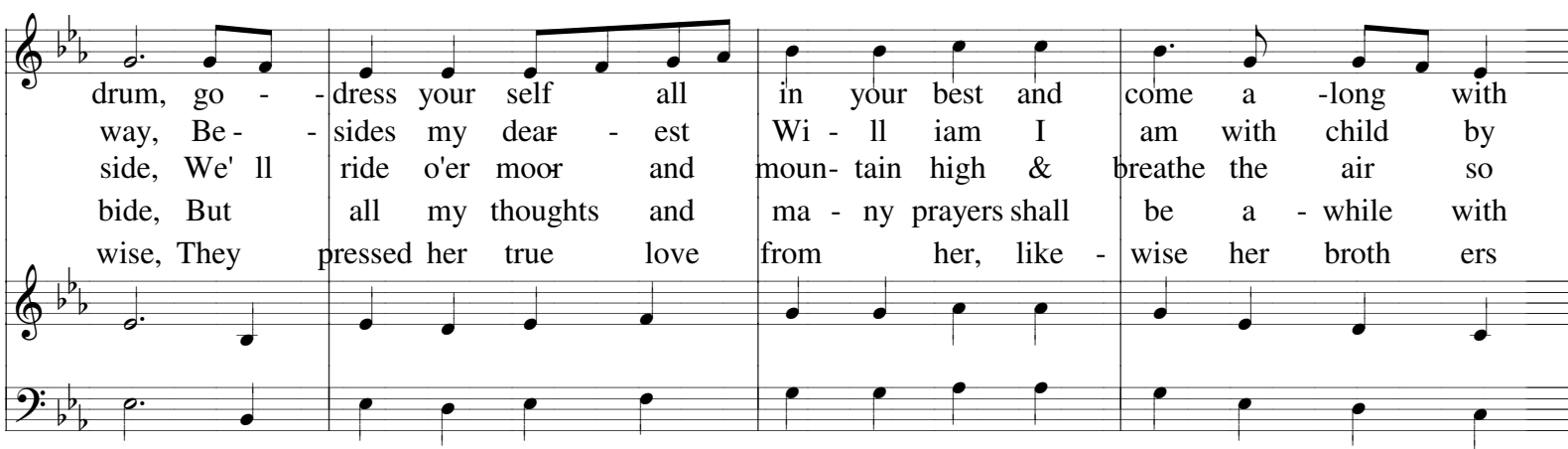
Men O Po - lly love O Po - lly the rout has now be -
Women O Wil - ly dear - est Will - i am Come hear - ken what I
Men I'll buy for you a horse my love and on it you shall
Women O no, my love it can - not be I can - not with you
All O cur - sed be the cru - el wars that ev - er they should

F. Harmony

M. Harmony



gun, And we must go a - march ing to the beat - ing of - the
say, My feet are all too ten - der I can - not march a -
ride, and all my hearts de - light shall be in ri - ding by your
ride, for I have here my children dear, at home I must a -
rise, And out of Me - rry Eng - land press many a man - like -



drum, go - - dress your self all in your best and come a - long with
way, Be - - sides my dear - est Wi - ll iam I am with child by
side, We' ll ride o'er moor and moun - tain high & breathe the air so
bide, But all my thoughts and ma - ny prayers shall be a - while with
wise, They pressed her true love from her, like - wise her broth ers



me, I'll take you to the war my love in High - Ger - ma - ny
thee, Not fit - ted for the war my love in High - Ger - ma - ny
free, And jaunt - i - ly we'll ride a - long in High - Ger - ma - ny
thee, As thou dost fight Old Eng - land's wars in High - Ger - ma - ny
three, And sent them to the cru - el war in High - Ger - ma - ny