

## The Game of Cards

As I was a - walk - ing one mid - sum - mer's mor - ning I  
 heard the birds whistle and the night - in - gales play - - - And  
 there did I spy a beau - ti - - ful mai - den as  
 she was a - - walk - ing all on the high - way

O where are you going, my fair pretty lady?  
 O where are you going so early this morn?  
 She said: I m going down to visit my neighbours;  
 I m going down to Warwick, the place I was born.

It s: May I come with you, my sweet pretty darling?  
 May I go along in your sweet company?  
 Then she turned her head and smiling all at me  
 Saying: You may come with me, kind sir, if you please.

We hadn t been walking but a few miles together  
 Before this young damsel began to show free.  
 She sat herself down, saying: Sit down beside me,  
 And the games we shall play shall be one, two and three.

I said: My dear lady, if you re fond of the gaming  
 There s one game I know I would like you to learn.  
 The game it is called: The Game of All Fours.  
 So I took out my pack and began the first turn.

She cut the cards first and I fell a-dealing.  
 I dealt her a trump and myself the poor jack.  
 She led off her ace and stole my jack from me,  
 Saying: Jack is the card I like best in your pack.

Since I dealt them last time, it s your turn to shuffle  
 And my turn to show the best card in the pack.  
 Once more she d the ace and the deuce for to beat me,  
 Once again I had lost when I laid down poor jack.

So I took up my hat and I bid her: Good morning,  
 Saying: You are the best that I know at this game.  
 She answered: Young man, if you ll come back to-morrow  
 We ll play the game over and over again.