

# Soldier Boy For Me

Informant/Performer:

Jake Sowder  
St. Peter's School  
Callaway, VA, 1918

Source:

Cecil J. Sharp and Maud Karpeles  
*Eight English Folk Songs  
from the Southern Appalachians*  
Cambridge, Mass., M.I.T. Press, 1968

We go walk - ing on the green grass, Thus, thus, thus.

Come all you pret - ty fair maids, Come walk a - long with us.

So pret - ty and so fair As you take your-self to be.

I'll choose you for a part - ner, Come walk a - long with me.

2. I would not marry a blacksmith;  
He smuts his nose and chin.  
I'd rather marry a soldier boy  
That marches through the wind.  
O soldier boy, O soldier boy,  
O soldier boy for me.  
If ever I get married  
A soldier's wife I'll be.

3. I would not marry a doctor;  
He's always killing the sick.  
I'd rather marry a soldier boy  
That marches double quick.  
O soldier boy, O soldier boy,  
O soldier boy for me.  
If ever I get married  
A soldier's wife I'll be.

4. I would not marry a farmer;  
He's always selling grain.  
I'd rather marry a soldier boy  
That marches through the rain.  
O soldier boy, O soldier boy,  
O soldier boy for me.  
If ever I get married  
A soldier's wife I'll be.

5. We go walking up the green grass,  
Thus, thus, thus.  
Come all you pretty fair maids,  
Come walk along with us.  
So pretty and so fair  
As you take yourself to be,  
I'll choose you for a partner.  
Come walk along with me.