I Know My Love

know my love by her way of walking
And I know my love by her way of talking
And I know my love by her suit of blue
But if my love leaves me, what will I do?

And yet she cries "I Love him the best" But a troubled mind sure can know no rest. And yet she cries 'Bonny boys are few' Yet if my love leaves me, what will I Do?

There is a dance house in Mardyke And 'tis there my dear love goes every night And he takes a strange girl all on his knee And don't you think but it troubles me Chorus

If my love knew I could wash and wring And if my love knew I could weave and spin I could make a suit all of the finest kind But the want of money, it leaves me behind Chorus

Burl Ives