

# Matty Groves

Moriarty

Was on the high high holy day  
The best day of the year  
Little Matty Groves went to church  
A gospel for to hear  
A gospel for to hear

And first to come down was dressed in green  
And the second one dressed in red  
The third to come down was Lord Daniel's wife  
Just as fair as any queen  
Just as fair as any queen

Then Matty Groves says to one of his men  
See the fair one dressed in white  
Although she is Lord Daniel's wife  
I'll be with her tonight  
I'll be with her tonight

And little foot page he was standing by  
And heard all that was said  
He says Lord Daniel shall know tonight  
Before I go to bed  
Before I go to bed

He had fifteen miles for to go that night  
And ten of them he run  
He run til he come to the broke down bridge  
Then he bent to his breast and he swum  
He bent to his breast and he swum

He swum til he come to where the grass was green  
He took to his feet and he run  
He run til he come to Lord Daniel's Gate  
Then he rattled at the bells and he rung  
He rattled at the bells and he rung

What news, what news, what news  
What news have you bring  
Little Matty Groves is in your bed with your wife  
And their hearts both beat as one  
Their hearts both beat as one

Now if the truth you've told me  
A rich man you shall be  
But if a lie you've told to me  
I'll hang you to a tree  
I'll hang you to a tree

Then he gathered him up about fifty good men  
And he done it with a free good will  
Then he popped his bugle to his mouth  
And he blowed it loud and shrill  
He blowed it loud and shrill

I'd better get up said little Matty Groves  
I'd better get up and go  
I know your husband is coming home

I hear his bugle blow  
I hear his bugle blow

Lay down, lay down my precious one  
Lay down and go to sleep  
It's only my father's shepherd's horn  
And he's a calling for his sheep  
He's a calling for his sheep

So they laid down together again  
And soon were fast asleep  
And when they awoke it was broad daylight  
Lord Daniel at their feet  
Lord Daniel at their feet

Get up from there your naked man  
And put you on some clothes  
I never intend for to have it said  
That a naked man I slow  
That a naked man I slow

Then Matty Groves struck the very first lick  
And he wounded Lord Daniel sore  
Lord Daniel struck the very next lick  
And he drove Matty Groves to the floor  
He drove Matty Groves to the floor

Then he taken his lady by the hand  
And he sat her on his knee  
And he says now which do you love the best  
Little Matty Groves or me  
Little Matty Groves or me

Very well I like your rosy cheeks  
Very well I like your chin  
But better I love little Matty Groves  
Than you and all of your kin  
Than you and all of your kin

You can dig my grave on a pretty green hill  
And dig it wide and deep  
And put little Matty Groves in my arms  
Lord Daniel at my feet  
Lord Daniel at my feet

You can dig my grave on a pretty green hill  
And dig it wide and deep  
And put little Matty Groves in my arms  
Lord Daniel at my feet  
Lord Daniel at my feet