

The Bonny Light Horseman

Planxty

Oh, Napoleon Bonaparte, you're the cause of my woe
Since my bonny light horseman to the wars he did go
Broken hearted I'll wander, broken hearted I'll remain
Since my bonny light horseman in the wars he was slain

When Boney commanded his armies to stand
And proud lift his banners all gayly and grand
He levelled his cannons right over the plain
And my bonny light horseman in the wars he was slain

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And if I was some small bird and had wings and could
fly
I would fly over the salt sea where my true love does
lie
Three years and six months now, since he left this
bright shore
Oh, my bonny light horseman will I never see you more?

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And the dove she laments for her mate as she flies
"Oh, where, tell me where is my true love?" she sighs
"And where in this wide world is there one to compare
With my bonny light horseman who was killed in the
war?"

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