

## Mantle of Green

Steeleye Span

As I was a-walking one morning in June  
To view the gay fields and the meadows in bloom  
I spied a young female, she appeared like some queen  
With her costly fine robes round her mantle of green

He said, "Lovely fair maid, if you will agree  
Then we'll join in wedlock and married we'll be  
I'll dress you in riches, you'll appear like some queen  
With your costly fine robes round your mantle of green"

She quickly made answer, "May you be excused  
For I'll wed with no man, you must be refused  
To the greenwoods I'll wander and shun all men too  
For the lad that I love fell at famed Waterloo"

"If you will not marry, tell me your love's name  
For I've been a soldier, and might know the same"

"Draw near to my garment and soon you will see  
His name I've embroidered on my mantle of green"

Enrising of her mantle, it's there I behold  
His name and his surname in letters of gold  
Young William O'Reilly it appeared to my view  
I cried, "He was my comrade at famed Waterloo"

Now when that she heard it, the paler she grew  
She fell in his arms with her heart full of woe  
"Your heart I have wounded, the truth I declare  
Here is your love's token, the gold ring I do wear"  
"In your father's garden, beneath a green tree  
We pledged our true love and long we'd agree"  
This couple got married, I've heard people say  
She wore a mantle of green on their wedding day