

Let Him Go Let Him Tarry

The Irish Rovers

Farewell to cold winter, the summer's come at last
Well nothing have I gained but my true love I have lost
I'll sing and I'll be happy like the birds up in the trees
For since he deceived me, I care no more for he

Let him go, let him tarry, let him sink or let him swim
Well, he doesn't care for me, nor I don't care for him
He can go and find another and I hope she brings him joy
For I'm going to marry a far nicer boy

Well he wrote to me a letter sayin' he was doin' bad
I sent him back an answer sayin' I was awful glad
He wrote to me another sskin', "Could we court again?"
And I replied, "Not even if you were the King of Spain"

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Some friends of his were very kind and wished the best for me
While other friends were hopin' that an old maid I would be
But soon they'll see my new love, who does me so adore
They'll know that he's far better than the one I had before

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He can go home to his mother now and set her mind at ease
That old and crooked witch sure she's very hard to please
It's slightin' me and talking ill, is what she's always done
Because that I was courtin' her great big ugly son

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