

# Silly Wizard, Lover's Heart

She was in the flowery garden when first she caught my eye  
And I just a marching soldier she smiled as I passed by  
The flowers she held were fresh and fair, her lips were full and red  
And as I passed that shady bower, these words to me she said

"Last night we spoke of love, now we're forced to part  
You leave to the sound of a marching drum and the beat of a lovers heart  
She was by the shore in the evening when next I saw my dear  
Running barefoot by the waterside, she called as I drew near  
The sunlight glanced at the water's edge making fire of her auburn hair  
My young heart danced at her parting words that hung in the evening air

She was on the Strand next morning when orders came to sail  
And as we slipped our ropes away I watched her from the rail  
She threw me a rose, which fell between us, and floated on the Bay  
And as our shippulled from the shore, I heard her call and say

Now the soldier's life won't suit me, sweet music is my trade  
For I'd rather melt the hardest heart than pierce it with a blade  
Let the time be short till I return to my home in the mountains high  
And the loving girl who stole my heart with these words as I passed by