

# Tears For Beers, Step It Out Mary

In the Village of Kildoran lived a maiden young and fair  
Her eyes, they shone like diamonds, she had long and golden hair,  
the countryman came riding up to her daddy's gate,  
mounted on a milk-white stallion, he came at the stroke of eight

Step it out Mary, my fine daughter, step it out Mary if you can.  
Step it out Mary, my fine daughter, show your legs to the countryman.

I have come to court your daughter. Mary of the golden hair,  
I have gold and I have silver, I have lands beyond compare.  
I will buy her silks and satins and a gold ring for her hand.  
I will buy her a mansion, she'll have servants to command

Step it out Mary, my fine daughter, step it out Mary if you can.  
Step it out Mary, my fine daughter, show your legs to the countryman.

Oh kind Sir I have a soldier and I've pledged to him my hand.  
I don't want your gold nor silver, I don't want your horse nor land.&quot; Mary's father  
Spoke up sharply, =you will do as you are told,  
you'll mary him on sunday and you'll wear the ring of gold.&quot;

Step it out Mary, my fine daughter, step it out Mary if you can.  
Step it out Mary, my fine daughter, show your legs to the countryman.

In the village of Kildoran there's a deep stream running by.  
They found Mary there on sunday, she had drowned with soldier boy.  
In the cottage there is music, you can hear her daddy say  
Step it out Mary my fine daughter, sunday is your wedding day