

# The Stanley Brothers, Pretty Little Miss

Pretty little miss out in the garden  
Strange young man came riding by  
Down at the gate he did address her  
Saying pretty little miss won't you marry me

Oh no my love is on the ocean  
Seven years out on the sea  
And if he sails seven years longer  
No man on earth can marry me

Perhaps your loved one he is drowned  
Perhaps he's in some battle land  
Perhaps he stole some girl and married  
You'll never see your love again

If he is drowned I hope he's happy  
Or if he's in some battle land  
Or if he stole some girl and married  
I'll love the girl that married him

He pulled his hand out of his pockets  
His fingers being keen and small  
This is the ring you placed upon here  
Down by his feet she did fall

He picked her up in arms so tender  
Kisses he gave her one two three  
This is your little single soldier  
Returning home to marry thee