

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