

Bonny Woodgreen Roseanne McGonigle

And along the green banks of bonny Woodgreen
Where me and my true love so oftimes were seen
The years they rolled on and how happy were we
For it's little she thought that a soldier I'd be
A soldier I'd be a soldier I'd be
For it's little she thought that a soldier I'd be

It was early one morning when the lambs they did play
That off to Kells barracks I there made my way
And there I enlisted to fight for the King
To uphold the good cause I left bonny Woodgreen
I left bonny Woodgreen left bonny Woodgreen
To uphold the good cause I left bonny Woodgreen

So then we were ordered to cross o'er the foam
Where soldiers were needed to fight for their home
So I kissed my love Nell she appeared like a queen
And softly she whispered remember Woodgreen
Remember Woodgreen remember Woodgreen
And softly she whispered remember Woodgreen

Away out in Flanders at the back of the line
We were talking of sweethearts that we'd left behind
Said one Irish soldier sure I have a queen
And she works in John Ross's of bonny Woodgreen
Of bonny Woodgreen of bonny Woodgreen
And she works in John Ross's of bonny Woodgreen

It was early next morning while the sun was still low
And the bullets were flying that he was laid low
So he called to his comrades in that terrible scene
Saying kiss my love Nell and remember Woodgreen
Remember Woodgreen remember Woodgreen
Saying kiss my love Nell and remember Woodgreen

So if ever to Ireland you happen to stray
There's a neat little factory near Ballymacfeigh
Where the weavers and winders are plain to be seen
For they all wear white aprons round Bonnygreen
Round bonny Woodgreen round bonny Woodgreen
For they all wear white aprons round bonny Woodgreen