

I see your waist is slender, your fingers they are small
Your cheeks too red and rosy to face the cannonball"
Oh, to face the cannon-ball.

"I know my waist is slender, my fingers they are small.
But it would not make me tremble to see ten thousand fall"
Oh, to see ten thousand fall.

The war soon being over, she went and looked around
And among the dead and dying her darling boy she found
Oh, her darling boy she found.

She picked him up all in her arms and carried him to the town
And sent for a physician who quickly healed his wounds
Oh, who quickly healed his wounds.

This couple they got married so well they did agree
This couple they got married, so why not you and me
Oh, so why not you and me.
Oh, why not you and me.