

# Enniskillin Dragoon

ireland



A beautiful damsel of fame and renown  
A gentleman's daughter from Monaghan town  
As she went through the barracks this beautiful maid  
Stood up in her coach to see dragoons on parade

## Chorus:

Fare ye well, Enniskillen, I must leave you for a while  
And all thy fair waters and Erin's green isle  
And when the wars are over, I'll return in full bloom  
And they'll all welcome home their Enniskillen dragoons

They were all dressed up the like of gentleman's sons  
With their bright shining rapiers and carbine guns  
Their bayonets fornemst them, oh she saw them full soon  
Just because that she loved an Enniskillen dragoon

She looked to the bright sons of Mars on the right  
Their armor outshining the stars of the night  
"Oh Willie, dearest Willie, you have 'listed full soon  
In the royal, loyal Enniskillen dragoons"

"Oh Flora, dearest Flora, your pardon I crave  
Both now and forever, you know I am your slave  
But your parents they have slighted me, morning, night, and noon  
Just because that you loved your Enniskillen dragoon"

"Oh Willie, dearest Willie, head not what they say  
For children their parents must always obey  
And when you've left Ireland, they'll soon change their tune  
Sayin' 'The good Lord be wi' ye, Enniskillen dragoon'"