

Gentleman Soldier

115

Chorus

Instrumental

Intro Signal Akkordeon dann Banjo DDDD DDDD

It's of a gentleman soldier as a sentry he did stand, He saluted a fair maiden by a waving of his hand
 And then he boldly kissed her and he passed it off as a joke, He drilled her up in a sentry box wrapped up in a soldier's cloak
 And the drums are going a rap a tap tap
 And the fifes they loudly play
 Fare thee well, Polly me dear
 I must be going away

Instrumental

All night they tossed and tumbled till the morning did appear, The soldier rose, put on his clothes, and said, "Fare well my dear
 For the drums are loudly beating and the fifes they sweetly play, If it weren't for that, Polly me dear, with you I'd gladly stay"

Chorus + Instr.

Banjo DDDD DDDD

If anyone comes a courting you, you can treat them to a glass
 If anyone comes a courting you, you can say you're a country lass
 You don't have to tell them that you ever played this joke
 That you got drilled in a sentry box wrapped up in a soldier's cloak

Chorus + Instr.

"Now come you gentleman soldier, won't you marry me?"

"Oh no my dearest Polly, such things can never be
 For I've a wife already and children I have three
 Two wives are allowed in the army, but one's too many for me"

Chorus + Instr.

"Oh it's come me gentleman soldier, why didn't you tell me so?

Me parents will be angry when this they come to know"
 And when nine months had been and gone the poor girl she felt shamed
 She had a little militia boy and she didn't know his name

Chorus 2x

Banjo DDDD DDDD

Signal