

# Step It Out Mary

Sean McCarthy ~1955 (1923-1990)

**e h e D**  
In the village of Kildorey, there lived a maiden fair

**e h e A h**  
Her eyes they shone like diamonds, she had long and golden hair  
And the countryman came riding, up to her father's gate  
Mounted on a milk-white stallion, he came at the strike of eight.

*Step it out, Mary, my fine daughter*  
*Step it out, Mary, if you can*  
*Step it out, Mary, my fine daughter*  
*Show your legs to the countryman*

I have come to court your daughter, Mary of the golden hair  
I have gold and I have money, I have goods beyond compare  
I will buy her silks and satin and a gold ring for her hand  
I will build for her a mansion, she'll have servants to command

**G** Oh kind sir I love a soldier, I have pledged to him my hand  
I don't want your wealth nor money, I don't want your goods nor land  
**BZ** But the father spoke up sharply: "You will do as you are told,  
You'll get married on next Sunday and you'll wear that ring of gold"

**BZ** In the village of Kildorey, there's a deep stream running by  
They found Mary there at midnight, she drowned with the soldier boy  
**All** In the cottage there is music, you can hear the father says:  
"Step it out Mary my fine daughter, Sunday is your wedding day"