

Step It Out Mary

Sean McCarthy ~1955 (1923-1990)

h f# h f#
In the village of Kildorey, there lived a maiden fair

h f# h E 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"

h	f#	h	f#
h	f#	hE	h

a	e	a	e
a	e	aD	a

Story-teller
Countryman
Mary
Father