

Mary Of The Woods

And Also The Trees

When I woke I thought of you
Looked out of the window at this familiar view
I watched the kites fly high above the steeples
And the washing lines that float
With sailor's clothes
When I woke I thought of you.

In the vale there's a meadow
Where a rare flower grows
Oh Mary won't you be my girl.

When the land falls away
And the sea there lies rolling
Oh Mary it's a simple world.

When your headscarf falls like this
And the sunlight's on your lips
Oh Mary won't you be my girl.

I took a walk down to the parson's house
Met the cooper and the priest on the way there
They pointed up to the woods for you
Oh Mary I'll find you somewhere.