

Lass Of Roch Royal

David Pajo

O who's going to shoe your pretty little foot
And who's going to glove your hand
And who's going to kiss your red ruby lips
When I'm in that far off land
The pretty little birds did choose sad notes
As they sang a roundelay
They sang a sad little goodbye song
They knew I was going away
O when my eyes are smiling
My heart is full of pain
I know when they put me in
I'll never see you again