- Hearken to me both high and low I`ll sing for you a song Of Kngs and Queens and rose-lipped maidens Courting light foot lads
- 2. Now love is grand when love is new The heart blood it runs stong There's nothing a doting lad won't do To keep his princess warm
- 3. He'll tease her with poems and promises He'll ask her out to dance He'll cajole and he'll beg and he'll always win In bitter-sweat romance
- R: For time it comes and time it goes
 It makes the strongest tree to bend
 Kings and Queens have no defence
 Time brings all things to an end
- 4. But he goes out with his drinken pals His eyes bagan to rove He forgets all about the brown-eyed beauty Who now sits home alone
- 5. There`s no more walks down lover`s lane There`s no more wine in the sun All that`s left is a hollow pain Time alas you`ve won
- R: For time it comes...
- 6. Now all who wish for love to stay And last your whole life through Keep ahead of time me boys And never be untrue
- R: For time it comes...