

Bonnie Light Horseman

Kate Rusby

When Boney commanded his troops for to stand
And He planted his cannons all over the land
And he planted his cannon the whole victory for to gain
And they killed my light horseman returning from Spain

Broken-hearted I will wander for the loss of my lover;
He is my bonnie light horseman, in the wars he was slain.

If you saw my love on sentry on a cold winter's night
With his rosy red cheeks and his flowing brown hair
All mounted on horseback the whole victory for to gain
And tis on the battle-field he'd honours to gain

Oh, if I were a blackbird and had wings to fly
I would fly to the spot where my true love does lie
And with my little fluttering wings his wounds I would
Heal
And 'tis all the night long on his breast I would lie

Oh Boney, oh Boney I have caused you no harm
Tell me why, tell me why have you caused me this alarm
We were happy together, my true love and me
Oh but now you have stretched him in death over the sea