

Tarrytown

The Brothers Four

In Tarrytown, there did dwell
A lovely girl I knew her well
I courted her on bended knee
Until she said that she would marry me.

Wide and deep my grave will be
With the wild goose grasses growing over me

And house stands in Tarrytown
That's where my love she dances 'round
She sits upon another's knee
For he has gold and silver more than me...

Wide and deep my grave will be
With the wild goose grasses growing over me. (2x)