

## I Know My Love

The Dubliners

I know my love by his way of walking  
And I know my love by his way of talking  
And I know my love dressed in a suit of blue  
And if my love leaves me what will I do?

And still she cried 'I love him the best'  
And a troubled mind sure can know no rest  
And still she cried 'Bonny boys are few'  
And if my love leaves me what will I do?

There is a dance hall in Mardyke  
And it's there my love goes every night  
And he takes a strange girl upon his knee  
And don't you know that this vexes me

And still she cried 'I love him the best'  
And a troubled mind sure can know no rest  
And still she cried 'Bonny boys are few'  
And if my love leaves me what will I do?

If my love knew that I could wash and wring  
And if my love knew that I could weave and spin  
I would make a suit all of the finest kind  
But the want of money, it leaves me behind

And still she cried 'I love him the best'  
And a troubled mind sure can know no rest  
And still she cried 'Bonny boys are few'  
And if my love leaves me what will I do?

I know my love is an errant rover  
And I know he'll travel the world all over  
And in dear old Ireland he'll no longer tarry  
And an English damsel he's sure to marry

And still she cried 'I love him the best'  
And a troubled mind sure can know no rest  
And still she cried 'Bonny boys are few'  
And if my love leaves me what will I do?