

Mary Was Pretty

The Kingston Trio

Mary was pretty.
Mary was kind.
I still can't get Mary off of my mind.
Mary's on my mind.

But Nancy was charmin' and had poise and grace.
I'll always remember my dear
Nancy's face and her warm embrace.

But Barbara was lively, how she use to tease.
As light and refreshing as a Spring breeze.
Barbara gave me these.

But then there was Joan, she thought me too tame.
She just didn't care for playing the game.
But I gave Joannie my name.