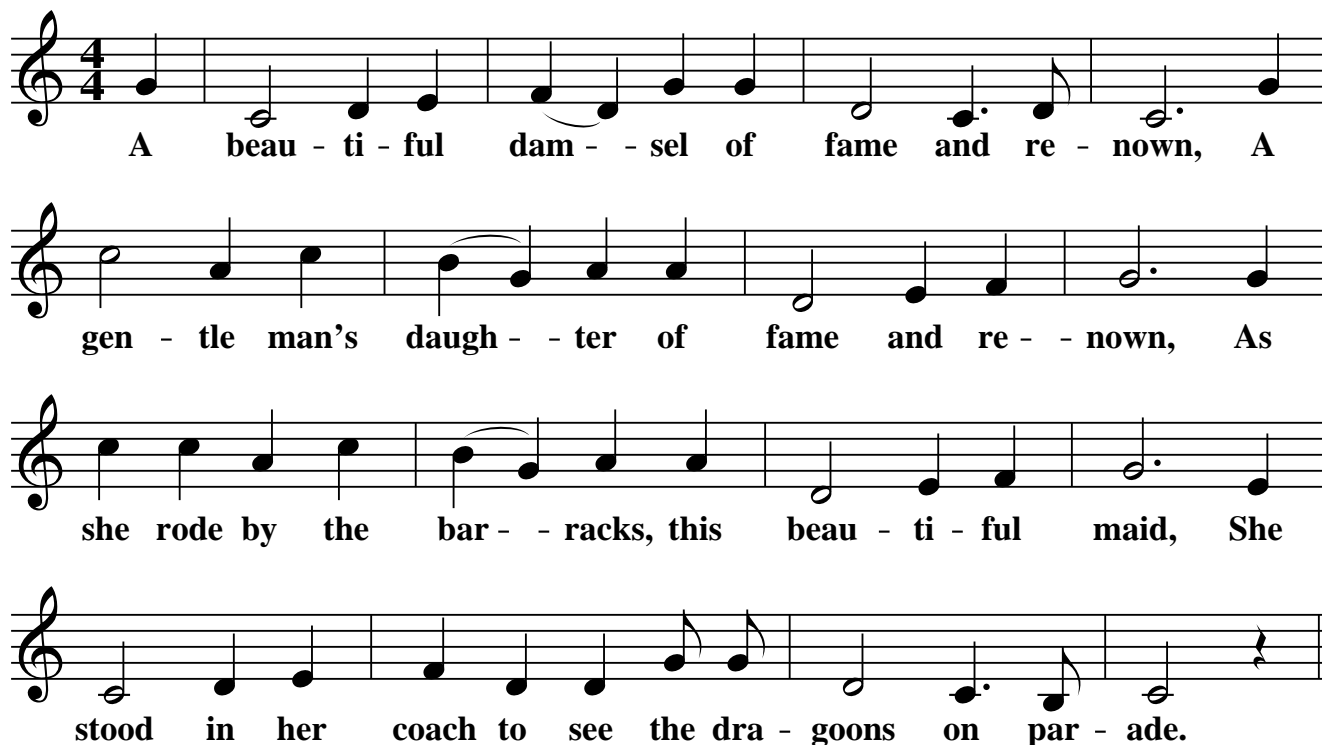


## The Enniskillen Dragoon



A beau - ti - ful dam - - sel of fame and re - nown, A  
gen - tle man's daugh - - ter of fame and re - - nown, As  
she rode by the bar - - racks, this beau - ti - ful maid, She  
stood in her coach to see the dra - goons on par - ade.

A beautiful damsel of fame and renown,  
A gentlemen's daughter of fame and renown.  
As she rode by the barracks, this beautiful maid,  
She stood in her coach to see the dragoons on parade.

They were all dressed out like gentlemen's sons,  
With their bright shining swords and their carbine guns,  
With their silver-mounted pistols she observed them full soon  
Because that she loved her Enniskillen dragoon.

You bright sons of Mars who stand on the right,  
Whose armour does shine like the bright stars of night,  
Saying 'Willie, dearest Willie, you've 'listed full soon  
For to serve as a Royal Enniskillen dragoon.'

'O Flora, dearest Flora, your pardon I crave.  
It's now and forever I must be a slave.  
Your parents they insulted me both morning, night and noon  
For fear that you would wed an Enniskillen dragoon'

'O Willie, dearest Willie, O mind what you say,  
For children are bound, you know, their parents to obey,  
For when we're leaving Ireland they will change their tune,  
Saying " The Lord be with you, Enniskillen dragoon",'

Fare you well Enniskillen, fare you well for a while,  
And all round the borders of Erin's green isle,  
And when the war is over, we'll return in full bloom,  
And they'll all welcome home the Enniskillen dragoon.