Mary From County Tyrone

She was only eighteen when I met her And she was as sweet as a rose And after just six months romancing I plucked up the nerve to propose.

Chorus

She has two sparklin' eyes just like diamond And her hair has a colour of it's own Sure there's none half as fair, or none to compare Than my own little Mary, from County Tyrone.

I waited for her at the altar And her father he gave her away She was going to be mine now forever It sure was my happiest day

Chorus

Ten years have passed since our big day And Mary still loves me today I'm so happy and proud still to have her And I'm sure glad that I changed her name

Chorus x2

Than my own little Mary, from County Tyrone.