

Red Haired Mary

Was going down the fair to Dingle one fine morning last July
While going down the road before me a red haired girl I chanced to spy
Come ride with me my fair maiden my donkey he'll carry two
She looked at me her eyes a twinkle her cheeks they were a rosy hue
Thank you kindly sir she answered then she tossed her bright red hair
Seeing as how you have a donkey I'll ride with you to Dingle fair

Chorus

**Take your hands off Red Haired Mary
You and I sure will be wed
We'll see the Preacher this very morning
Tonight we'll lie in the marriage bed**

Instrumental

When we reached the town of Dingle I took her hand to say goodbye
When a tinker man he stepped up beside me and belted me in my left eye
Now I was feeling kinda peevish my poor eye felt sad and sore
So I tapped him gently with my hobnails and he fell back through Murphy's door

He galloped off to find his brother the biggest guy I 'ere did see
When he tapped me gently with his knuckles and I was minus two front teeth
Policeman came round the corner said young man you broke the law
My donkey kicked him in the kneecap and he fell down and broke his jaw

Chorus

Instrumental

My red haired maiden she kept on smiling, I'll go with you young man she said
We'll forget the preacher this very morning tonight we lie in Murphy's shed

Chorus

**Take your hands off Red Haired Mary
You and I sure will be wed
We'll forget the preacher this very morning
Tonight we lie in Murphy's shed**

Instrumental