

High Germany

Misc Traditional

Capo on the 2nd Fret

Em **G** **Am** **Em**
â€œOh Polly love, oh Polly, the rout has now begun,
G **C** **G** **D** **Em**
And we must go a-marching to the beating of the drum.
G **C** **G** **D** **Em**
Go dress yourself all in your best and come along with me;
Em **G** **Em** **Am** **Em**
I ll take you to the cruel war in High Germany.â€•

Em **G** **Am** **Em**
â€œOh Willy love, oh Willy, come list what I do say,
G **C** **G** **D** **Em**
My feet they are so tender, I cannot march away.
G **C** **G** **D** **Em**
And besides, my dearest Willy, I am with child by thee,
Em **G** **Em** **Am** **Em**
Not fitted for the cruel war in High Germany.â€•

Em **G** **Am** **Em**
â€œI ll buy for you a horse, my love, and on it you shall ride
G **C** **G** **D** **Em**
And all my delight shall be a-riding by your side.
G **C** **G** **D** **Em**
We ll stop at every alehouse and drink when we are dry,
Em **G** **Em** **Am** **Em**
We ll be true to one another, get married by and by.â€•

Em **G** **Am** **Em**
Oh, cursed be them cruel wars that ever they should rise
G **C** **G** **D** **Em**
And out of Merry England press many a man likewise.
G **C** **G** **D** **Em**
They pressed my true love from me, likewise my brothers three,
Em **G** **Em** **Am** **Em**
And sent them to the cruel wars in High Germany.

Em **G** **Am** **Em**
No, my friends I do not value nor my foes I do not fear,
G **C** **G** **D** **Em**
Now my love has left me I wander far and near.
G **C** **G** **D** **Em**
And when my baby it is born and a-smiling on my knee
Em **G** **Em** **Am** **Em**
I ll think on lovely Willy in High Germany.

Em **G** **Am** **Em**
Oh Polly love, oh Polly, the rout has now begun,
G **C** **G** **D** **Em**
And we must go a-marching to the beating of the drum.
G **C** **G** **D** **Em**
Go dress yourself all in your best and come along with me;
Em **G** **Em** **Am** **Em**
I ll take you to the cruel war in High Germany.â€•