

Pretty Fair Maid In The Garden
Tim O'Brien

G

Pretty fair maid was in her garden

Em D G

When a stranger came a-riding by

F#m Em

He came up to the gate and called her

D G

Said pretty fair maid would you be my bride

G

Said I ve a true love who s in the army

Em D G

And he s been gone for seven long years

F#m Em

And if he s gone for seven years longer

D G

I ll still be waiting for him here

G

Perhaps he s on some watercourse drowning

Em D G

Perhaps he s on some battlefield slain

F#m Em

Perhaps he s to a fair girl married

D G

And you may never see him again

G

Well if he s drowned, I hope he s happy

Em D G

Or if he s on some battlefield slain

F#m Em

And if he s to some fair girl married

D G

I ll love the girl that married him

G

He took his hand out of his pocket

Em D G

And on his finger he wore a golden ring

F#m Em

And when she saw that band a-shining

D G

A brand new song her heart did sing

G

And then he threw his arms all around her

Em D G

Kisses gave her one, two, three

F#m Em

Said I m your true and loving soldier

D G

That s come back home to marry thee

G

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