



Won't you go my way?

I met her in the morning
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In the morning, bright and early
I loved that young girl dearly

She spent me money freely
She grabbed the lot or nearly

I asked that girl to marry
She said she'd rather tarry

Oh marry never tarry
Oh marry never tarry

And now that I am married
I'm glad I never tarried

Oh Julia, Anna, Maria
Oh Julia, Anna, Maria

So round her up so smartly
I'm Jack me bleedin' hearties

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