

Georgie

As I went o - - ver Lond - don's Bridge, 'Twas ear - - ly in the
morn - - ing There I spied a pret - ty fair maid Plead - ing for the life of
Geor - - gie

As I went over London's Bridge,
'Twas early in the morning,
There I spied a pretty fair maid
Pleading for the life of Georgie.

"Go saddle me up my milk-white steeds
And bridle them so gaily,
That I may ride to the king castle town
And plead for the life of Georgie."

She rode all day and she rode all night
Till she was weak and weary;
While throwing back her fie yellow hair
She plead for the life of her Georgie."

She pulled from her pocket a purse of gold,
Saying, "Here is money a-plenty;
Lawyers, lawyers, fee yourselves
And spare me the life of Georgie."

Up stepped George then unto the lawyer,
Saying, "I have not murdered any,
But I stole sixteen of the king's white steeds
And sold them in Boheny."

Up stepped the lawyer then to George,
Saying, "George, I'm sorry for you,
But your own confessions has condemned you to die,
May the Lord have mercy upon you."

George shall be hung with a golden cord,
Of such there is not many,
Because he came from a royal race
And courted a handsome lady.

I wish I was over on yon hillside
Where kisses are a-plenty,
With a sword and pistol by my side
I would fight for the life of Georgie.