

Bonnie Woodgreen

The Irish Rovers

Down among the green bushes in bonny Wood Green
Where me and my true love we oft times were seen
Ah, the years they rolled by and so happy were we
For twas little she knew that a soldier I'd be

It was early one morning and the lambs they did play
I went to Kells barracks and then made my way
To enlist as a soldier and to fight for the King
To uphold a good 'cause I left bonny Wood Green

Oh, bonny Wood Green, bonny Wood Green
To uphold a good 'cause I left bonny Wood Green

And soon we were ordered away o'er the foam
For soldiers were needed for to fight for their home
I kissed my love Nell, she appeared like the Queen
And softly she whispered, "Remember Wood Green"

Remember Wood Green, remember Wood Green
And softly she whispered, "Remember Wood Green"

It was way out in Flanders at the back of the line
We were talking of sweethearts that we'd left behind
Said one Irish soldier, "Well, I've got a queen"
And she works in John Rosses in bonny Wood Green

In bonny Wood Green, in bonny Wood Green
And she works in John Rosses in bonny Wood Green

It was early next morning when the sun was still low
And the bullets were flying and he was laid low
He turned to his mates in a terrible scene
He said, "Kiss my love Nell and remember Wood Green"

Oh, remember Wood Green, remember Wood Green
Oh, kiss my love Nell and remember Wood Green

So if ever to Ireland you happen to stray
There's a neat litte factory near Ballymacveigh
Where the weavers and the winders are faint to be seen
For they all wear white aprons round bonny Wood Green

Round bonny Wood Green, round bonny Wood Green
For they all wear white aprons round bonny Wood Green