

# Soldier, Soldier, Marry Me traditional

*D* *D* *D* *D*  
“Soldier, soldier, marry me,  
*D* *D* *A7* *A7*  
And I’ll give you a fife and drum.”  
*G* *G* *A7* *A7*  
“Oh, how could I marry such a pretty, pretty thing?  
*D* *A7* *D* *D*  
When I hadn’t got no shoes to put on.”

Away she went to the shoemaker’s shop  
As hard as she could run,  
And got one of the very best sort,  
And the soldier, he put ‘em on.

“Soldier, soldier, marry me,  
And I’ll give you a fife and drum.”  
“Oh, how could I marry such a pretty,  
pretty thing?  
Hadn’t got no coat to put on.”

Away she went to the coatmaker’s shop  
As hard as she could run,  
And got one of the very best sort,  
And the soldier, he put it on.

“Soldier, soldier, marry me,  
And I’ll give you a fife and drum.”  
“Oh, how could I marry such a pretty,  
pretty thing?  
Hadn’t got no gloves to put on.”

Away she went to the glovemaker’s  
shop,  
As hard as she could run,  
And got one of the very best sort,  
And the soldier, he put ‘em on.

“Soldier, soldier, marry me,  
And I’ll give you a fife and drum.”  
“Oh, how could I marry such a pretty,  
pretty thing  
When I hadn’t got no hat to put on?”

Away she went to the hatmaker’s shop,  
As hard as she could run,  
And got one of the very best sort,  
And the soldier, he put it on.

“Soldier, soldier, marry me,  
And I’ll give you a fife and drum.”  
“Oh, how could I marry such a pretty,  
pretty thing,  
When I’ve got a sweet wife at home?”