

In the village of Kildory
There` s a maiden young and fair
Her eyes they shone like diamonds
She had long and golden hair
When the countryman came riding
He came to her father`s gate
Mounted on a milk-white stallion
He came to the stroke of eight

Step it out Mary my fine daughter
Step it out Mary if you can
Step it out Mary my fine daughter
Show your legs to the countryman

I have come to court your daughter
Mary of the golden hair
I have wealth and I have money
I have goods beyond compare
I will buy her silks and satin
and a gold ring for her hand
I will build for her a mansion
She` ll have servants to command

But kind Sir I love a soldier
I have pledged to him my hand
I don` t want your house nor money
I don` t want your goods nor land
Mary`s father spoke out sharply
"You will do as you are told!
You` ll be married on this sunday
You will wear the ring of gold."

Step it out Mary

In the village of Kildory
There` s a deep stream running by
They found Mary there at midnight
She drowned with her soldier boy
In the cottage there is music
You can hear the father say
"Step it out Mary my fine daughter
Sunday is your wedding day."

Step it out Mary