

GENTLEMAN SOLDIER

^G Well, I saw the gentleman soldier, as a sentry he did stand,
^D he saluted the fair maid by a waving of his hand.
^D So boldly then he kissed her and he passed it off as a joke,
^D he drilled her up to the sentry box, wrapped up in a soldier's coat.

^G And the drums they go a rat-a-ta-tat,
^C and the pipes they loudly play.
^D Fare thee well, Polly, me dear, I must be going away.

^G All night they tossed and tumbled till daylight did appear,
^D the soldier rose, put on his clothes, said: 'Fare ye well, me dear'.
^D For the drums they are a sounding, and the pipes they sweetly play,
^D if it weren't for that, my Polly, then along with you I'd stay.

+ CHORUS

^G 'O come, ye gentleman soldier, won't you marry me?'
^D 'Oh no, me dearest Polly such things never can be.
^D For I have a wife already and children I have three,
^D two wives are allowed in the army, but one is too many for me'.

+ CHORUS

G D G
If anyone comes a courting you, you can treat them to a glass,
D D G
if anyone comes a courting you, you can say you're a country lass.
D C G
You don't have to tell them, that ever you played this joke,
D G
that you were drilled in a sentry box, wrapped up in a soldier's coat.

+ CHORUS

G D G
'Oh come ye gentleman soldier, why didn't you tell me so,
D G
my parents will be angry when this they come to know'.
D
And when nine long months had come and passed,
C G
The poor girl she brought shame,
D G
she had a little militia boy, and she didn't know his name.

+ CHORUS x 2