

High Germany

Traditional

♩=128



1. Oh Pol - ly love, oh Pol - ly the rout has now be - gun; and—
2. Oh Wil - ly love, oh Wil - ly come list' what I do say my—
3. I'll buy for you a horse me love and on it you shall ride, and—
4. O' cursed is be them cruel— wars that ev - er they should rise, and—
5. My friends I do not va - lue nor my foes do not fear. And—



we must go a march - ing at the beat - ing of— the drum. Go—
feet they are so ten - der, I— can not march a - way. And—
all my life it shall be in— rid - ing by— your side. We'll—
out of mer - ry Eng - land press ma - ny a man like - wise. They—
now my love has left me, I— wan - der far— and near. And—



dress your - self all in your best and come a - long with me. I'll—
be - sides my dear - est Wil - ly I am with child by thee. Not—
stop at e - ve - ry ale - house and drink when we are dry. We'll—
pressed my true love from me like - wise my broth - ers— three, and—
when my ba - by it is born and smil - ing on my knee, I'll—



take you to the wars me love in High— Ger - ma - ny.
fit - ed for the war me love in High— Ger - ma - ny.
true to one an - oth - er get mar - ried— bye and bye.
send them to the wars me lad in High— Ger - ma - ny.
think of lo - ve - ly Wil - ly in High— Ger - ma - ny.

6. Repeat 1st verse