

Capercaillie, Don

The army and the navy.
They never will agree
Til all the men and all the boys
Are gone from my country.

Don't you go
Don't you go my son
Don't you go
Don't you go my son.

The proud and the powerful In whose hands we lie
Never will be pleased
Til all our women cry.

Don't you go
Don't you go
Ah, don't you go
Don't you go my son.

The mastery, the misery
Called the art of war
Must never try and form a peace
As it has done before.

Don't you go
Don't you go my son
Don't you go
Don't you go my son.

The army and the navy
They never will agree
'Til all the men and all the boys
Are gone from this country.

Ah, don't you go
Don't you go my son
Don't you go
Don't you go.

Don't you go
Don't you go
Don't you go
Don't you go my son.