

I Know Where I'm Going

I know where I'm going
And I know who's going with me
I know who I love
And the de'il knows who I'll marry

I have stockings of silk
And shoes of fine green leather
Combs to buckle my hair
And rings on every finger

Feather beds are soft
And painted rooms are bonny
But I would leave them all
To go with my love, Johnny

Some say he's bad
I say he's bonnie
The fairest of them all
My handsome, winsome Johnny

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