



I Am With You Mary

So many ladies have passed this way
Along well worn paths onto Berkshire's plain
Passionate pilgrims, each in their way
Well I am with you Mary

In silent silos, cold and deep
Satan's final fury sleeps
And by the wire young Mary weeps
Well I am with you Mary

...And sure she knows this is no answer
Sure she knows she's not to blame
But lest the Devil be the master
She will stay- Mary stay
Mary stay...

Gold and rolling is the plain
Still her vigil she maintains
And when December chills the blood in her veins
I am with you Mary

... And sure she knows this is no answer
Sure she knows she's not to blame
But lest the Devil be the Master
She must stay, Mary stay...
Mary stay.

And when the Berkshire battle's done
Troops and ladies are moving on
Mary's will, will still be strong
Well I am with you Mary
I am with you Mary.