Intro:  | D | ♯ | G | D | ♯ | (X2)

D          G          D
My horses ain't hungry, they won't eat your hay

D          G          D
So fare thee well, darlin', I'm goin' a-way.

D          G          D
Your parents don't like me, they say I'm too poor

D          G          D
They say I'm not worthy to enter your door.

D          G          D
Pretty Mary, Pretty Mary, would you think me un-kind

D          G          D
If I were to see you and tell you my mind?

D          G          D
As sure as the dew drops fall on the green corn

D          G          D
Last night I was with her, to-night I am gone.

D          G          D
My horses ain't hungry, they won't eat your hay

D          G          D
So fare thee well, darlin', I'm goin' a-way.