

Orthodox Celts

Marie's Wedding

Step we gaily on we go, heel and heel and toe for toe,
Arm and arm and row and row, all for Marie's wedding
Over hillways up and down, myrtle green and bracken brown,
Past the shillings through the town all for the sake of Marie
Red her cheeks as Rowan's are, bright her eyes as any star,
Fairest of them all by far, that's our darlin' Marie
Plenty herring, plenty meal, plenty peat to fill her reel,
Plenty bonnie bairns as well, that's the toast for Marie