

# Nancy Mulligan

I \_\_\_\_\_ twenty-four years old

When I \_\_\_\_\_ the woman I would call my own

Twenty-two grandkids now growing old

In that house that your brother \_\_\_\_\_ ya

On the summer day when I \_\_\_\_\_

I \_\_\_\_\_ that wedding ring from dentist gold

And I \_\_\_\_\_ her father, but her daddy \_\_\_\_\_: No

You can't marry my daughter

She and I \_\_\_\_\_ on the run

Don't care about religion

I'm gonna marry the woman I love

Down by the Wexford border

She \_\_\_\_\_ Nancy Mulligan

And I \_\_\_\_\_ William Sheeran

She \_\_\_\_\_ my name and then we \_\_\_\_\_ one

Down by the Wexford border

Well, I \_\_\_\_\_ her at Guy's in the Second World War

And she \_\_\_\_\_ working on a soldier's ward

Never had I seen such beauty before

The moment that I \_\_\_\_\_ her  
Nancy \_\_\_\_\_ my yellow rose  
And we \_\_\_\_\_ married wearing borrowed clothes  
We \_\_\_\_\_ eight children, now growing old  
Five sons and three daughters

She and I \_\_\_\_\_ on the run  
Don't care about religion  
I'm gonna marry the woman I love  
Down by the Wexford border

She \_\_\_\_\_ Nancy Mulligan  
And I \_\_\_\_\_ William Sheeran  
She \_\_\_\_\_ my name and then we \_\_\_\_\_ one  
Down by the Wexford border

From her Snow-White streak in her jet black hair  
Over sixty years I've been loving her  
Now we're sat by the fire in our old armchairs  
You know Nancy, I adore ya

From a farm boy born near Belfast town  
I never \_\_\_\_\_ about the king and crown  
'Cause I \_\_\_\_\_ my heart upon the southern ground  
There's no difference, I assure ya