His Banner's Not Mine

His banner's not mine, not mine, not mine His banner's not mine, bonny though the colours be His banner's not mine, not mine, not mine His banner's not mine, bonny though the colours be My love he is a Marcher born And to a Dawnish Earl I'm sworn And oh, in two my heart is torn But still his banner's dear to me

Come dawn the army will depart And many months we'll be apart I'll hold forever in my heart His banner that's so dear to me

Chorus

I saw him in the market square In the sunlight standing there A bonny boy with flaxen hair And oh his smile is dear to me

Next day I buckled on my shield And lifted up my sword to wield Who should I see there on the field But the lad that was so dear to me...

Chorus

He's off defending distant shores And I must fight another war Perhaps I never shall see more His banner that's so dear to me,

But maybe there will come a time When our two nations stand combined He'll raise his banner next to mine The banner that's so dear to me

Chorus

