Mari Mac

Words & Music: Traditional (arr. Great Big Sea)

(increase tempo as song goes along!)

G A Em (4x)Em There's a neat little lass and her name is Mari Mac. D Make no mistake, she's the girl I'm gonna track. Em Lot of other fellas try to get her on her back. G Em Α But I'm thinking that they'll have to get up early. CHORUS: Em Mari Mac's mother's making Mari Mac marry me. My mother's making me marry Mari Mac. Em Well, I'm gonna marry Mari for when Mari's takin' care of me. Em We'll all be feeling merry when I marry Mari Mac. Now, Mari and her mother are an awful lot together. In fact, you hardly see ever the one without the other.

And people often wonder if it's Mari or her mother Or both of them together I am courting.

CHORUS:

Well, up among the heather in the hills of Bonifee, I had a bonnie lass sitting on me knee. A bumblebee stung me right above me knee, Up among the heather in the hills of Benifee.

CHORUS:

Well, I said "Wee bonnie lassie, where you going to spend the day?" She said "Among the heather in the hills of Benifee, Where all the boys and girls are making out so free, Up among the heather in the hills of Benifee."

CHORUS:

The wedding's on a Wednesday, everything's arranged. Soon her name be changed to mine unless her mind be changed. And making the arrangements, I'm feeling quite deranged. Marriage is an awful undertaking.

CHORUS:

Sure to be a grand affair, grander than a fair. Going to be a fork and plate for every man that's there. And I'll be a bugger if I don't get my share. If I don't we'll be very much mistaken.

CHORUS:

There's a neat little lass and her name is Mari Mac. Make no mistake, she's the girl I'm gonna track. Lot of other fellas try to get her on her back. I'm thinking that they'll have to get up early.

CHORUS: