WHEN I FIRST MET THE PRINCE HE WAS TROUBLED
AND HIS BROW IT WAS FURROWED WI' PAIN
BUT MY HEART WAS ENTRANCED BY HIS BONNY BLUE E'EN
AND I FELL FOR THE BOY IN THE MAN

A WOMAN MAY SUFFER HIS ANGUISH AND BE LOYAL AS ONLY SHE CAN SHE MAY MAKE HERSELF MARTYRED AND FOOLISH WHEN SHE FALLS FOR THE BOY IN THE MAN

HE CALLED ME HIS DOE AND HIS DEARIE
HE PROMISED ONE DAY WE'D BE ONE
I CALLED HIM MY PRINCE WI' THE BONNY BLUE E'EN
BUT HE LEFT TO GO FIGHTING AGAIN

MY BONNY PRINCE SENT ME A LETTER
AND I HURRIED TO BE BY HIS SIDE
I BORE HIM A DAUGHTER WI' BONNY BLUE E'EN
BUT HE NEVER TOOK ME AS HIS BRIDE

WHEN HE DRANK HE'D BE ANGRY AND BITTER AND TOO OFTEN HE LIFTED HIS HAND SO I LEFT WI' THE LASS WI' THE BONNY BLUE E'EN FOR THE BOY WAS NO LONGER A MAN

I ONCE WAS HIS FAIR CLEMENTINA BUT NOW I AM OLD AND ALONE NO MORE WI' THE LAD WI' THE BONNY BLUE E'EN FOR HE'S NEITHER A BOY OR A MAN