

## **A Year and a Month**

**Malcolm Smith**

CGCFCD Capo 5

It's a year and a month to the day  
Since my true love he led me astray  
When he laid me down on the moss-covered ground  
And stole my sweet virtue away

Now he's far away over the sea  
And his thoughts are never with me  
No he'll never return to see his young son  
Or dandle him all on his knee

And I surely shall die of the shame  
For my baby will ne'er have a name  
And to keep us both fed on the streets I must beg  
Or else I must go on the game

It's a year and a month to the day  
Since my true love he led me astray  
When he laid me down on the moss-covered ground  
And stole my sweet virtue away