Mary Ann

Caribbean Folk Song

\[ D \]

All day all night Mary Ann, Down by the sea-shore sifting sand,

\[ G \]

Even little children love Mary Ann, Down by the sea-shore sifting sand.

\[ D \]

When she walks along the shore, people pause to greet, White birds fly around her, little fish come to her feet.

\[ G \]

In her heart is love but I'm the only one, who's allowed to kiss my Mary Ann.