

I know where I'm going

by Peter Yarrow

**I know where I'm going
I know who's going with me
I know who I love
But the dear(de'il) knows who I'll marry.**

**I have stockings of silk
And shoes of bright green leather
Combs to buckle my hair
And a ring for every finger.**

And feather beds are soft
And painted rooms are bonnie
But I would trail(?) them all
For my handsome winsome Johnny.

Some say he is bad
But I say he's bonnie
Fairest of them all
Is my handsome winsome Johnny.

I know where I'm going
And I know who's going with me
I know who I love
But the dear (de'il) knows who I'll marry.