

Old Maid's Song

Chorus:

G7 C G7
Come a landsman, a pinsman, a tinker or a tailor,
C Am G7
Fiddler or a dancer, a ploughboy or a sailor,
C Am G7
Gentleman, a poor man, a fool or a witty,
Am Em F G7
Don't you let me die an old maid, but take me out of pity.

Oh, I had a sister Sally, was younger than I am,
She had so many sweethearts, she had to deny them;
As for my own part I never had many,
If you all knew my heart, I'd be thankful for any.

Oh, I had a sister Susan, was ugly and misshapen,
Before she was sixteen years old she was taken,
Before she was eighteen, a son and a daughter,
Here am I six and forty and nary an offer.

Oh, I never will be scolding, I never will be jealous,
My husband shall have money to go to the alehouse,
While he's there a-spending, well I'll be home a-saving,
And I'll leave it to the world if I am worth having.