

OLD MAID IN THE GARRET

WELL I'VE OFTEN HEARD IT SAID BY MY FATHER OR MY MOTHER
THAT GOING TO A WEDDING IS THE MAKING OF ANOTHER
IF THAT BE SO, SURE I'LL GO WITHOUT A BIDDIN'
WON'T KIND PROVIDENCE PLEASE INVITE ME TO A WEDDING?

*AND IT'S OH DEAR ME - HOW WOULD IT BE
IF I DIED AN OLD MAID IN THE GARRET?*

OH NOW THERE'S MY SISTER JEAN, SHE'S NOT HANDSOME OR GOOD LOOKIN'
SCARCELY SEVENTEEN AND A FELLA SHE WAS COURTIN'
NOW SHE'S TWENTY FOUR WITH A SON AND A DAUGHTER
HERE AM I, FORTY-FIVE, AND I'VE NEVER HAD AN OFFER!

I CAN COOK AND I CAN SEW, I CAN KEEP THE HOUSE RIGHT TIDY
RISE UP IN THE MORNING AND GET THE BREAKFAST READY
BUT NOTHING IN THIS WIDE WORLD WOULD MAKE ME HALF SO CHEERY
AS A WEE FAT MANNIE WHO WOULD CALL ME HIS OWN DEARIE!

OH COME LANDSMAN OR COME KINSMAN, COME TINKER OR COME TAILOR
COME FIDDLER OR COME DANCER, COME PLOUGHMAN OR COME SAILOR
COME RICH MAN, COME POOR MAN, COME FOOLISH OR COME WITTY
COME ANY MAN AT ALL WHO WOULD MARRY ME FOR PITY!

OH WELL I'M AWAY HOME, FOR THERE'S NOBODY HEEDIN'
THERE'S NOBODY HEEDIN' TO POOR ANNIE'S PLEADIN'
AND I'M AWAY HOME TO ME OWN WEE BIT GARRET
IF I CAN'T GET A MAN THEN I'LL SURELY GET A PARROT!