

Come listen my neighbors a story I'll tell
Of a misfortune that has me befall
I married me a jade and her name it was Alice
She's always a scolding and bawling

at fire to make it was my first job
I was a kick or a cuff or a crack on the knob
It was a kick or a cuff or a crack on the knob
Before the day light in the morning

I was a fire to make a teakettle to boil
And after I was done that come nurse a young
For I'd better have died on the bank of the Nile
Before I had met with my darling

I was eighteen pounds pension I got in a year
Which caused my wife to drink both whisky and beer
And her voice like a cannon deth sound in my
Before the day light in the morning after

I've travel through England through France and Spain
Through Egypt and India and returned home again
When my wife she caused me much pain
I never saw the like of my darling

Not a shoe or a pair of shoes a wandering Jew
Or tooth in her head sound only her two
But the smacker in her back was black as your
It never was met with a washing

Come all my good folks I leave you to smile
Her back was as cracked with a tang and a rattle
A disgrace to all women where ever they go
Now what do you think of my darling

West
Lilmouth



not blood, fear Tiger
that old sumner gets
hasen't got a pen in end
De laz a wamp a long dices
and board in the
Smoke