

He was full of joke and jest
But all his merry quips are over
To see him lie across the waste
His son and heir both ride post haste
Every one for his own
The night is stormy and cold my friend
And the new year blithely and bold my friend
Comes up to take his men

Now have he breathe over the snow
I hear just now the crowing cock
The shadows flicker to and fro
The cricket chirps the light burns more
It's nearly twelve o'clock
Shake hands before you die
Oh year me to dear by me for you
What is it we can do for you
Speak out before you die

This face is growing sharp and thin
Black our friend is gone
Close up his eyes the up his chin
Step from the corpse and let him in
That standeth there alone
And wait at the door
Shivers a new foot on the floor my friend
And a new face at the door my friend
A new face at the door I've

I Want To Get Married

Young ladies come listen I pray
A moment or so to my song
It's alarming quite shocking I say
That we should be slighted so long
You know that I now address those
Who've been disappointed like me
It's a secret which nobody knows
If we could why married we'd be
I want to get married heighs

I want to get married but here
Shall I get me a husband to suit
Since men are a scarcity now
With fops in abundance to boot
And when the last census was taken
Ah there is alarming again
I fear we shall all be forsaken
By thousands we're more than the men
I want to get married heighs

I want to get married Don't you
Yet always pretend the reverse
It's hard to live single in times
To die an old maid is much worse
But what's to be done on the score
I'm not getting, aged just yet
I'm twenty four no matter what more
Yet somewhere or other I foot
I want to get married heighs

I want to get married heighs
Get lovers I really get none
Some smile and look slyly but no
They never propose no not one
For once in a while offers but none
I reject the requests I made
I read the idea oh how
Can I live to die an old maid
I want to get married heighs