

Maids Marry Young

I ne'er had a true love fair, that much I'll not deny an old
 man was the ruin of me when I did catch his eye He
 told me I was bonny and much to my delight That
 man did prop-ose to me that ve-ry same ni-ght

Now some girls said we'd wed in haste
 and some girls said it would not last
 And some boys said it was a waste
 For I such a young lass
 I told them not to worry for I did have a plan
 And fortune would smile on me
 Come the death of that old man

So his wealth it was left for me
 But I all on my own
 And no young men will marry me
 For now I'm getting old
 I tell them of my riches
 But none would they comply
 No need for old aged maids
 Who would want one such as I

So young maids come and gather round
 Come and list' to my advice
 If an aul man is on his knee
 You'd better think it twice
 For a life alone with money
 Is not the way to go
 So say yes to all the young men
 To the old men, just say no...