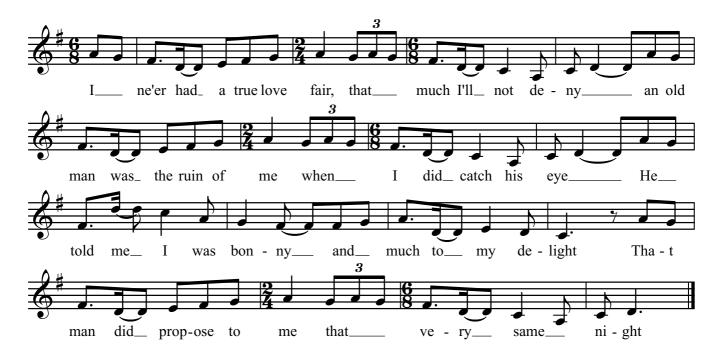
Maids Marry Young

Sandie Purcell



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...