

Old Maid In The Garret

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[Now I've often heard it said from me father and me mother
That going to a wedding is the making of a-nother](#)

Now I've often heard it said from me father and me mother
That going to a wedding is the making of a- nother
Well, if this be so, then I'll go without a biddin
Oh kind providence, won't you send me to a wedding

And its Oh dear me, how would it be,
if I die an old maid in a gar-ret

Well, there's my sister Jean, she's not handsome or good-looking
Scarcely sixteen and a fe- lla she was courting
Now she's twenty-four with a son and a daughter
Here am I at forty-five and I've never had an offer

And its Oh dear me, how would it be,
if I die an old maid in a gar-ret

I can cook and I can sew and I can keep the house right tidy
Rise up in the morning and get the breakfast ready
There's nothing in this wide world would make me half so cheery
As a wee fat man who would call me his own deary

And its Oh dear me, how would it be,
if I die an old maid in a gar-ret

So come landsman or come pinsman, come tinker or come tailor
Come fiddler or come dancer, come ploughboy or come sailor
Come rich man, come poor man, come fool or come witty
Come any man at all that will marry me for pity

And its Oh dear me, how would it be,
if I die an old maid in a gar-ret

Well now I'm away home for nobody's heeding
No- body's heeding and to poor Annie's pleading
I'll go away home to my own bitty garret
If I can't get a man, then I'll have to get a parrot

And its Oh dear me, how would it be,
if I die an old maid in a gar-ret