

The Bachelor

 D A D A
Aye, when I was a bachelor, young and aielie
G A D
hartie was I ant content.
 D A D A
I married a wife to lie down by me
 G A D
which causes me to lament.
 G D
When I come home - wet and weary
 A
its wet and weary do I come.
 D A D A
||: Me wife sint an till after eleven
 G A D
and the longest day in the month of june. :||

Well, the very first year my wife I married
scarce could I get one wink of sleep.
For she rubbed me cheeks till the blood did tickle
"Oh, husband dear, put down your feet"
But when I asked the same question
it's "Husband dear now come-come-come."
||: You know woman dear, they must have pleasure
and the poor mans labour it's never done! :||

Well, the very next year my wife I married
she borne to me a loving son.
And she sent me down for to rock the cradle
and she gives me kisses when I am done.
And every time she begs and bangs me
and if she roars I'm the first to run.
||: It's away for the heart, the gloovers and my bridgets
and the poor mans labour its never done. :||

Oh, come all ye young men, I pray take a warning
be sure and choose a loving wife.
And don't take home me wifes mother
or she sure will plague you all her life.
And don't take home my wifes sister
or she plagues you even more.
||: Oh, come and take my wife with a welcome
then all my troubles will be over. :||

Hør efter alle i unge mænd. Vær sikker på at få jer en god hustru. Sørg for at svigermor ikke følger med, for at det ikke skal gå som ham her, der be'r alle om at tage hans kone, for så forsvinder svigermor også og alle hans problemer er løst.