

# THE DAYS OF THE WEEK

*Performed by:* Stan McGrath

Monday morning as I rode out, to take the air and stroll about,  
I spied a fair maiden in every part, and Cupid pierced me through the heart.  
I stepped up to her with a bow, said, 'Take me will, you take me now?'  
'Oh yes kind sir you're just the one, oh yes kind sir, the one for me.'  
My heart and company said all right and courting we went on Monday night.  
Tiddy right fah-lar-ah, tiddly-fah-lar-ah, Right, fah-lar-ah, tiddly-fal-di!

On Tuesday morning I met her again, quite near the place down in the lane,  
And for an excuse we had a chat, talking about our love and that.  
Than off I ran as quick as could, I bought a ring and locket bud,  
And straight to the church, left and right, and married we were on Tuesday night.  
Tiddy right fah-lar-ah, tiddly-fah-lar-ah, Right, fah-lar-ah, tiddly-fal-di!

On Wednesday morning when I rosed up, my wife looked glum and snappish too,  
I soon found out she had a tongue, at it we were the old ding-dong.  
Ah we fell addily, left and right, at first came smacks and then came blows,  
Ah we fell addily, left and right, we waloped one other on Wednesday night.  
Tiddy right fah-lar-ah, tiddly-fah-lar-ah, Right, fah-lar-ah, tiddly-fal-di!

On Thursday morning we agreed to part, I sent to her a horse and cart,  
I packed me duds without delay, I wished to bear myself away.  
But then me wife, began to grieve, saying, 'No, no, you cannot leave!'  
Turning around with a frown, I politely knocked her down,  
Then did I see she had not lied, sure her neck in her garters tied.  
Tiddy right fah-lar-ah, tiddly-fah-lar-ah, Right, fah-lar-ah, tiddly-fal-di!

On Friday morning I went to town, I bought a casket neat and sound,  
The undertakers lured her down,<sup>1</sup> friends and relations gathered around.  
With a half an onion I wiped my eyes, to hide my shame I laughed and cried.  
But seeing her in her grave alright, I courted another on Saturday night.  
Tiddy right fah-lar-ah, tiddly-fah-lar-ah, Right, fah-lar-ah, tiddly-fal-di!

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<sup>1</sup> *Editor's note: Laid her out.*