

SCOLDING WIFE

Performed by: Caroline Brennan

I got married to a scolding wife about twenty years ago,
And such a life I never spent in misery and woe,
With me fol-di-dol-di-diddle-i-o, fol-di-diddle-i-dee.

My wife she is a tyrant out of house or in,
She'd pitch me to the devil for a glass or two of gin.
With me fol da dol da diddle-I dol, fol da diddle-I dee.

Early every morning she gets up and takes her dram,
And I'll get up and dress meself as quiet as any man,
If I happen to say a word with any sort of frown,
The frying pan or poker will surely knock me down.
With me fol da dol da diddle-I dol, fol da diddle-I dee.

Early last Thursday night I said, 'My dear, I'll go to bed,'
Five minutes on the pillow I scarce had laid my head,
When like a roaring lion she opened up the door,
She caught me by the head and she dashed me on the floor.

Tables chairs and poker like the devil she let fly,
She tore my shirt in pieces, with the bellows broke my eye,
With her nails she scrauded my face, broke my smellers with the broom,
And with the fire shovel banged me up and down the room,
With me fol da dol da diddle-I dol, fol da diddle-I dee.

I roared out horrid murder, and the watchman broke the door,
And saw my wife a trimming me so neatly on the floor.
May the devil take her and thank him for his pains.
And hang me to the gallows if I ever wed again.