

# 44- Never Wed an Old Man

Irish Folk

Violin

An old man came court-ing me, Hey do a dor um da

An old man came court - ing be - ing so young, An

old man came court - ing me, All for to mar - ry me,

Maids when you're young ne - ver wed an old man

*Because he's got no falurm, fal-ding durum da  
He's got no falurum fal-did di daa  
He's got no falurum he's lost his ding durum  
Maids when you're young never wed an old man.*

When we went to church hey ding duruhm daa,  
When we went to church, me being young  
When we went to church, he left me in the lurch  
Maids when you're young never wed an old man.

When we went to bed hey ding dorum da,  
When we went to bed me being young  
When we went to bed, he lay like he was dead,  
Maids when you're woung never wed an old man.

So I threw me leg over him, hey ding dorum da  
just to oblige him, me being young  
I flung me leg over him damned nearly smothered him  
Maids when you're young never wed an old man.

When he went to sleep, hey ding dorum da  
when he was half asleep, me being young  
when he went to sleep out of the night I creep  
into the arms of a handsome young man.

And I found his falurum, fal-diddle dei durum  
I found his falurum, fal-diddle do dei  
I found his falurum, he got my ding durum, now  
Maids when you're young never wed an old man