

Devlish Mary

D a d

Traditional

When I was young and in my prime I thought I never would marry.

0	2	3	2	0	2	3	2	0
0	3	3	3	0	3	3	3	0
2	4	4	5	5	4	4	2	4

Fell in love with a pretty little girl Her name was Devil-ish Mar - y Come a

2	3	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	0
3	3	3	0	0	1	1	0	0	0
4	4	5	5	4	2	0	0	1	0

fa la ling Come a ling come a ling Come a fa la ling come a dar ee

0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0
0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0
2	2	2	2	2	2	1	2

Pret ti - est gal that I ever did see and her name was Devil-ish Mar - y

0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	3	0
0	0	0	1	0	1	1	0	1	0
2	2	2	2	2	2	1	0	0	0

We both were young and foolish
 She was just a girly
 We both agreed upon one word
 Our wedding day was Thursday
 CH

We hadn't been married but about six weeks
 She got mean as the devil
 Every time I looked cross-eyed
 She knocked me in the head with a shovel
 CH

We hadn't been married but about six month
 We both agreed to be parted
 So she up with her leather goods
 And down the road she started
 CH

She filled my back with ol' soap
 suds
 She filled my back with stitches
 She let me know right from the start
 She's gonna wear my britches.
 CH

If I ever marry another girl
 It'll be for love not riches
 Marry a little girl about four feet high
 So she can't wear my britches
 CH