

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Bachelor's Hall

Bachelor's Hall

I rode seven horses all to death  
I rode them till they had no breath  
I wore five saddles to the trees  
But none of those girls would marry me

Those women will fret those women will fuss  
They'll spend five hours before their glass  
The Devil take all I'll have none at all  
Always stay single, keep Bachelor's Hall

Stay, stay close to my door  
Bachelor's Hall, Bachelor's Hall  
I'll always stay single, keep Bachelor's Hall

The women round here they live by the door  
They hear a word and repeat it twice o'er  
Then they add to it as much as they please  
Always stay single, a bachelor man

Bachelor's Hall is always the best  
If you're sick, drunk or sober it's always a rest  
No woman to scold you no children to bawl  
Always stay single, keep Bachelor's Hall

AJS