

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Devil and the Farmer's Wife (6)

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There was an old farmer who lived on a hill
If he ain't moved away, he's a livin there still
Fie die diddle i fie,
Diddle i, diddle i day.

The devil came up to him one day
Said one of your family I'm takin away

He said Please don't take my eldest son
There's work on the farm and it's gotta get done

The devil said It's not your eldest son I crave
But your own wife I'm taking away

The farmer gave a snort, and then a little start
Said Take her old Lucifer with all my heart

The devil put her in a sack and he put her on his back
And down the road he went clickety clack

He dumped her out at the gates of hell
Said Turn up the flames boys, scorch her well

There's ten little devils in balls and chains
She ups with her balls and bashes in their brains

There's ten more devils up against the wall
Saying Take her back Daddy or she'll murder us all

So he put her in the sack and put her on his back
And up the road he came clickety clack

He dumped her out at the farmer's feet
Said Here's your wife back safe and sweet

Yes here's your wife back, safe and well,
If I'd kept her there longer, she'd have torn up hell

The moral of the story I now will tell
About the woman who went to hell

It shows what the power of a woman can do

She can whup her husband and the devil too

It shows that the women are better than the men
They can go down to hell and come back again.

Child #278

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