

# The Man Who Struck My Wife - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

The Man Who Struck My Wife  
Sung by Miss St. George Hussey.

Now, though I am a married man,  
Still I love my wife;  
Though we may have a jawing match,  
Still I lead a quiet life.  
She went out to the grocery  
To buy some soap and tay,  
When a dirty blackguard struck her,  
And this is what I say:

Chorus.  
If I catch the man who struck my wife,  
Now I don't, I don't intend to give him any warning,  
He struck my wife, and I'll have his life,  
And he'll be a dead man in the morning.

Though I'm a quiet man,  
Still I am no fool;  
And I know what two and two is,  
If I never went to school.  
And though I come from Paddy's land,  
Still my wife to me is dear,  
And if I catch this blackguard,  
You can believe now what you hear:-Chorus,

In this American country  
They call us Irish flats;  
They sometimes pulverize us,  
As if we were ould hats.  
To strike a man is manly,  
And a blow I can forgive,  
But the man who strikes a woman  
I never can forgive.-Chorus.