

# They Are All Getting Married But Me - song lyrics

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

They are all Getting Married but Me.  
Sung by Miss Alice Gleason.

Behold in this mortal a poor single girl,  
Who wanders about through the day;  
I scarcely know what will be my sad lot,  
If I keep on much longer this way.  
I always was shy, and I always would sigh,  
If any young man v inked at me;  
But to ell you the truth, all the friends of my youth,  
They are all getting married but me.

Chours.

There's the birdies that fly,  
There's the pigs in the sty,  
And the fishes that swim in the sea,  
There's the dogs and the cats,  
There's the mice and the rats,  
They are all getting married but me.

Oh. it makes me feel awful when I look around,  
And think of the days that are gone,  
When see all the belles walking out with their swells,  
While I have to wander alone.  
I oft look about and try to find out,  
Whatever the matter can be;  
There's the haddocks and whales, the frogs and the snails,  
They are all getting married but me. - Chorus.