

Go The Old Maid in the Garrett  
Trad.

Verse 1

I was[G] told by my aunt, I was told by my mother  
That[D] going to a wedding was the[G] making of another.  
Well if that be[C] so then I'll[G] go without a bidding  
Oh kind providence won't you send me to a wedding!

Chorus

And it's Oh [C]dear[G] me, how will it[C] be  
If I[G] die an old maid in a[D7] garrett?[G]

Verse 2

Now there's my sister Jean, she's not handsome or good looking,  
Scarcely sixteen and a fellow she was courtin'.  
Now she's twenty-four she's a son and a daughter,  
Here am I at forty-four and I haven't had an offer.

Chorus

Verse 3

I can cook and I can sew and I can keep the house quite tidy  
Rise up in the morning and get the breakfast ready.  
There's nothing in this wide world can make my heart so cheery  
As a wee fat man to call me his own deary.

Chorus

Verse 4

Come a landsman, a townsman, come tinker or come tailor,  
Come fiddler, come dancer, come ploughboy or come sailor.  
Come rich man, come poor man, come fool or come witty.  
Come any man at all won't you marry me out of pity?