

Devilish Mary

I once dressed up and went to town
To court a fair young lady
I inquired about her name
Her name was Devilish Mary

Come a-fa-la-ling
Come a-ling, come l-ling
Come a-fa-la-ling
Come a dairy, come a dairy

Me and Mary began to spark
She got all in hurry
She made it up all in her mind
She'd marry the very next Thursday

* Refrain

We had not been married for about two weeks
Before we ought to been parted
I hadn't said but a single word
She kicked up her heels and started

* Refrain