

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Maryanne

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All day, all night, Maryanne  
Down by seaside, catchin' fish  
Water from her pom-pom would float a boat  
Hair around her pom-pom would tie a goat...

Well we got it already, and it cost no money.  
It is softer than jelly, and it's sweeter than honey...  
Said the mule to me donkey "Sidler-boy, don' you molest me.  
Donkey, Ho! Don' you trouble my tail, I tell you."

Well I went down to the city, to circumcise me donkey,  
And on the way me donkey met a mule.  
Said the mule to me donkey "Sidler-boy, don' you molest me.  
Donkey, Ho! don' you trouble me tail. I tell you."

For you're nothing but a donkey. And the same old donkey.  
I don' love no donkey if he ain' got no money..."  
Said the mule to me donkey "Sidler-boy, don' you molest me,  
Donkey, Ho! Don' you trouble my tail, I tell you."

Well I went down to the city, wid me uncle Willie,  
And on the way me uncle met a girl.  
Said the girl to me uncle "Sidler-boy, don' you molest me.  
Uncle Ho! Don' you trouble me dress, I tell you."

"For you're nothing but an uncle, and the same old uncle.  
I don' love no uncle, if he ain' got no money."  
Said the girl to me uncle "Sidler-boy, don' you molest me.  
Uncle Ho! Don' you trouble me dress, I tell you."

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There is a more frequently sung, cleaner version in Folksongs of the Carribean  
I learned this one 43 years ago in Washington Square. I found it unforgettable;  
The lovely, lyric quality of the air combined with the explicit, although  
sometimes abstruse sexuality of the verses was a grabber.

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