

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Seven Old Ladies (2)

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Cho: Oh dear, what can the matter be?
Seven old ladies locked in the lavat'ry.
They were there from Sunday till Saturday.
Nobody knew they were there

The first old lady was old Mrs. Flynn.
She prided herself on being quite thin,
But when she sat down, the poor dear fell in.
Nobody knew she was there

The second old lady was old Mrs. Humphrey.
She twisted and turned until she got comfy,
But when she was through, she could not get her bum free.
Nobody knew she was there.

The third old lady was old Mrs. Hart.
Every two minutes, to the toilet she'd dart.
But when she got there, all she did was read.
Nobody knew she was there.

The fourth old lady was old Mrs. Moore.
She was drunk as skunk when she came through the door.
The seats were all full so she peed on the floor.
Nobody knew she was there.

The fifth old lady was old Mrs. Brewster.
She don't get around any more like she usedter.
When she sat down she said somebody goosed her.
Nobody knew I was there.

The sixth old lady was old Mrs. Bender.
When she sat down she snapped a suspender.
It hit her in the feminine gender.
Nobody knew she was there.

The seventh old lady was old Mrs. Mason.
She came in and peed in the basin.
That's the water I washed my face in.
Nobody knew I was there.

Learned from Kevin James of the Washington, DC area.

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