

If My Old Woman Were a Potter's Wheel
Pennsylvania Dutch Song "
a song of the tavern

The singer is obviously hen-pecked.

Wann yeee mei Aldi en Schnitzelbank waer.
En Schnitzelbank waer, en Schnitzelbank waer,
Wann yeee mee Aldi en Schnitzelbank waer,
Doo deet ich draa schnitzle bis gaar nix meh waert!

Wann yeee mei Aldi en Schtrophgebund waer,
En Schtrophgebund waer, en Schtrophgebund waer,
Wenn yeee mei Aldi en Schtrophgebund waer,
So deet ich draa zoppe bis gaar nix meh waert!

If my old woman were a potter's wheel,
A potter's wheel, a potter's wheel,
If my old woman were a potter's wheel,
I'd potter away until I'd hear her squeal.

If my old woman were a bundle of hay,
A bundle of hay, a bundle of hay,
If my old woman were a bundle of hay,
I'd take her to market and sell her today!