

# Traditional & Folk Songs with lyrics & midi music

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## The One Thing or the Other

The One Thing or the Other

At the age of twenty-one, I was in the prime of life  
Me mother often told me to go and choose a wife  
To go and choose a wife,, I knew little about the bother  
At the same time I was thinking on the one thing or the other

Mush-a-whack-a-row-di-dow-now  
Right-fol-di-daddy  
Mush-a-whack-a-row-di-dow-now  
Right-fol-di-dee

I went to a wee girl that I for sometime knew  
To tell her what me mother was advising me to do  
What d'you earn? cries the sister; What d'you earn! cries the mother  
And to cut the story short, says I: It's the one thing or the other

Now we have got married, we lead a happy life  
I'm her loving husband, and she's my loving wife  
We live in peace and unity, right well content together  
In our daily occupation at the one thing or the other

A year passed away, and we never knew a care  
But now the people say that we're going to have an heir  
It's a son, cries the sister; It's a daughter, cries the mother  
And to cut the story short, says I: It's the one thing or the other

'Twas on a Monday morning, just as me story runs  
'Twas on a Monday morning, when first I heard the twins  
It was on a Monday morning my grief I couldn't smother  
As I listened to the squalling of the one thing and the other

From Folksongs of Britain and Ireland, Kennedy  
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