

I'll Marry No Man If He Drinks - song lyrics

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I'll Marry No Man If He Drinks.

I know I may be an old maid,
May live and may die all forlorn,
Of that I am not much afraid,
For that I suppose I was born;
But one thing I know well enough,
No matter what anyone thinks.
Although you may call it all stuff,
I'll marry no man if he drinks.

I see my friends wed every day,
To husbands so good and so kind,
They make splendid matches they say,
I think that their wives must be blind;
For Harry and Alfred are men
Who stagger and groan like a sphinx,
And so I repeat it again,
I'll marry no man if he drinks.

No matter how poor I may be,
No drunkard's home e'er can be mine,
Cold water the one draught for me
I never will drink of the wine;
And maidens, be cautious and wise,
No matter what Miss Grundy thinks,
Old toppers and tipplers despise,
And marry no man if he drinks.