

Part Before the

Daylight in the Morning

on munday?

Full eighteen pound pension I've had in a year, That causes my
 wife to drink whiskey & beer. Her tongue like a cannon doth sound in my ear, Be-
 fore the day light in the morning.

2) Her praises and beauty I mean to expose,
 She is dirty and filthy, with her old snuffy nose.
 She's a shame to all women, wherever she goes,
 With her clothes all in tatters a'hanging. 2.

3) Not a shoe or a stocking I have to my feet,
 My bed is without either blanket or sheet.
 I'm ashamed of myself when I walk on the street,
 Pray, what do you think of my darling? 3

6 X) My shirt without washing, it sticks to my back.
 While Nell is out sporting with Paddy or Jack,
 Or running in hock for every knick-knack,
 While I must pay up the last farthing. 6

7 X) And then when her cronies, they stop in for tay,
 While I in a corner have nothing to say,
 Or out in the garden a'digging away,
 While Nell in her cups is a'storming. 7

8 X) When in for the leavings I happen to hop,
 While Nell and her gossips are gone to the shops,
 Back-biting their neighbors, or swallowing their drops,
 While I must pay up my last farthing. 8

9 X) To finish my ditty, I fervently pray
 Before she can either drink whiskey or tay,
 That God or the devil will whip her away
 Before the daylight in the morning. 9

4 Not a tooth in her head with which she can chew
 God pity the poor man that marries a shrew,
 Not a shift to her back either white black or blue,
 That ever was hit with the water, 4

5 Her hair without combing is matted and rough
 Her skin is like leather all wrinkled and tough,
 And I'm getting tired I've sure had enough,
 Oh why did I wed such a darlin, 5

C.W.

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