

# A Scolding Wife

The musical score is written on five staves in treble clef, with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is marked with a '3' above the first measure, indicating a triplet. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes. The score ends with a double bar line.

I — mar-ried a scold - ing wife some twen - ty — years a - go, And ev - er since I've  
lived a life of mis - er - y and woe. And ev - er since I've lived a life of  
mis-er - y and sin, For she'd bang me to the dev-il for a glass or two of  
gin. Oh, she hur-ries me, she wor-ries me, it is her whole de - light For to  
bang me with the fire shov-el a - round the room at night.

When I come in to supper just ready for to drop,  
My wife she drains the kettle dry while I may drink the slop.  
And if I say a word, oh, the poker is my doom,  
For she'd bang me with the fire shovel all around the room

(Chorus)

I says, "My darling woman, I guess I'll go to bed,"  
And scarcely five minutes on the pillow laid my head  
When like an angry lion she bursted in the door  
And seized me by the hair of the head and pulled me to the floor.

(Chorus)

I yelled out meelee murder; the policemen broke the door,  
And there they found her fleecing me so neatly on the floor.  
The neighbors they came flocking in, they being in a fright,  
And if it hadn't been for them she'd have ended my sweet life.

(Chorus)

If fate would prove a little kind and I could have my will,  
I'd send her for a year or two unto some treading mill,  
And if they wouldn't take her I'd thank them just the same,  
For I'm sure I'd rather hang myself than ever wed again.

(Chorus)

Note: All my brothers sang this song. I do not know where they learned it.