

The Scolding Wife

Traditional aus Irland

1. Soon af - ter I was mar - ried a hap - py man to
be, my wife turn`d out a sau - cy jade, we ne - ver could a -
gree; I dare not call the house my own or an - y - thing that`s
in`t; For if I on - ly speak a word she`s just like fire from flint.

2. My very hair I dare not cut, my clothes I dare not wear,
she even takes them all away and leaves me cold and bare.
She rails at me when I am sick, she`s worse when I am well;
Ah, now I know a scolding wife exceeds the pains of hell.