Peggy Seeger sings The Old Maid

Chorus (after each verse):

Come a landsman, a pinsman, a tinker or a tailor,

Fiddler, or a dancer, a ploughboy, or a sailor,

Gentleman, a poor man, a fool or a witty,

Don’t you let me die an old maid but take me out of pity.

Oh, I had a sister Sally, was younger than I am

She had so many sweethearts, she had to deny them;

As for my own part I never had many

If you all knew my heart, I’d be thankful for any.

Oh, I had a sister Susan, was ugly and misshapen,

Before she was sixteen years old she was taken,

Before she was eighteen, a son and a daughter.

Here am I six and forty and nary an offer.

Oh I never will be scolding, I never will be jealous,

My husband shall have money to go to the alehouse,

While he’s there a-spending well I’ll be at home a-saving,

And I’ll leave it to the world if I am worth having.