

When I was a lad I was so glad
To go out in the daytime
With me fork, a bottle and a cork
To help out in the haytime
Tossin' hay one fine day
I met young Lucy Bailey
And I said my dear "Are you often here"
She said "Yes sir, twice daily"
Well we had such fun in the summer sun
Lucy was so thrillin'
So sweet and pure but I wasn't sure
If that girl was willin'
Until one day among the hay
We were working gaily
When she up's and slips and her garters ripped
And I went there twice daily
Did the rum do dee, did de rum do da
Did the rum da do do randy
Did the rye do dee, did the rye do da
Did the rye do dee, twice daily
Well Lucy's dad he was very mad
He chased me 'round the haybarn
He said "You son, now you've had your fun
The time has come to pay now"
"The girl you'll wed", the old man said
As he waved his shotgun gaily
"If you don't", he says, "where I'll put the lead
You won't sit there twice daily"
So the very next day in the month of May
We held the ceremony
And we paid off the vicar with a gallon of liquor
And we rode to church on a pony
To Lucy's joy we had a boy
What a little darlin'
He's round and fat as a Cheshire cat
As perky as a starlin'
Did the rum do dee, did de rum do da
Did the rum da do do randy
Did the rye do dee, did the rye do da
Did the rye do dee, twice daily
Well now we're old, our story's told
Forty years together
Tho' we often stray where we tossed the hay
In that old time summer weather
Well, kids we've got ten or more
We goes on quiet gaily
Tho' I'm old and grey when I've got me way
I still go there twice daily
Did the rum do dee, did de rum do da
Did the rum da do do randy
Did the rye do dee, did the rye do da
Did the rye do dee, twice daily