

The Farmer's Cursed Wife

Tim O'Brien

Well there was an old man who lived by the mill
If he ain't moved away he's a livin' there still
Singing Fie diddle-eye diddle-eye dye, diddle-eye diddle-eye day

Well the devil he came to the field one day
Said it's your old woman I'm a gonna take away
Singing Fie diddle-eye diddle-eye dye, diddle-eye diddle-eye day

Oh take her oh take her with all of my heart
And I hope to my soul that you'll never never part
Singing Fie diddle-eye diddle-eye dye, diddle-eye diddle-eye day

Well he took the old lady all up in a sack
And off to Hell they went clickety clack
Singing Fie diddle-eye diddle-eye dye, diddle-eye diddle-eye day

Well they got her on down about half of the road
Says old lady you're a devil of a load
Singing Fie diddle-eye diddle-eye dye, diddle-eye diddle-eye day

When he got her on down to the gates of hell
Says punch up the fire, gonna scorch her well
Singing Fie diddle-eye diddle-eye dye, diddle-eye diddle-eye day

Nine little devils come a draggin' a chain
She took it away and she knocked out their brains
Singing Fie diddle-eye diddle-eye dye, diddle-eye diddle-eye day

Ten little devils went a climbin' the wall
Sayin' take her back Daddy she's a murderin' us all
Singing Fie diddle-eye diddle-eye dye, diddle-eye diddle-eye day

Well she found the old man lying late in the bed
She picked up the butter stick and paddled his head
Singing Fie diddle-eye diddle-eye dye, diddle-eye diddle-eye day

Away she went whistilin' over the hill
If the devil won't have me I wonder who will
Singing Fie diddle-eye diddle-eye dye, diddle-eye diddle-

eye day

Well that goes to show you what a woman will do
She's worse than the devil and she's worse than you
Singing Fie diddle-eye diddle-eye dye, diddle-eye diddle-
eye day