1837

Old Maid

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THE OLD MAID

When I was a girl of Eighteen

A POPULAR SONG

Arranged for the

Piano Forte

& Dedicated to

THE OLD BACHELOR.

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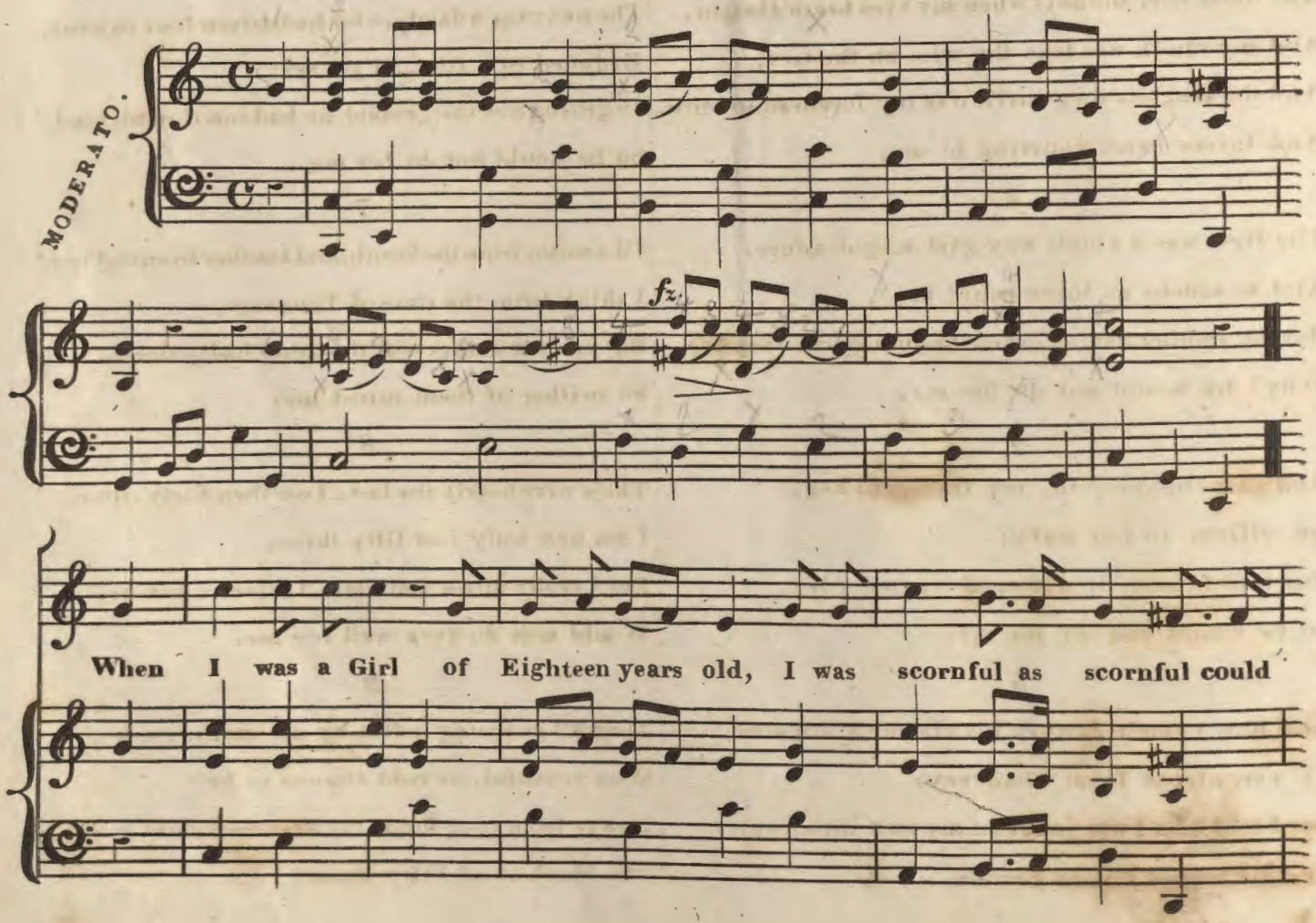

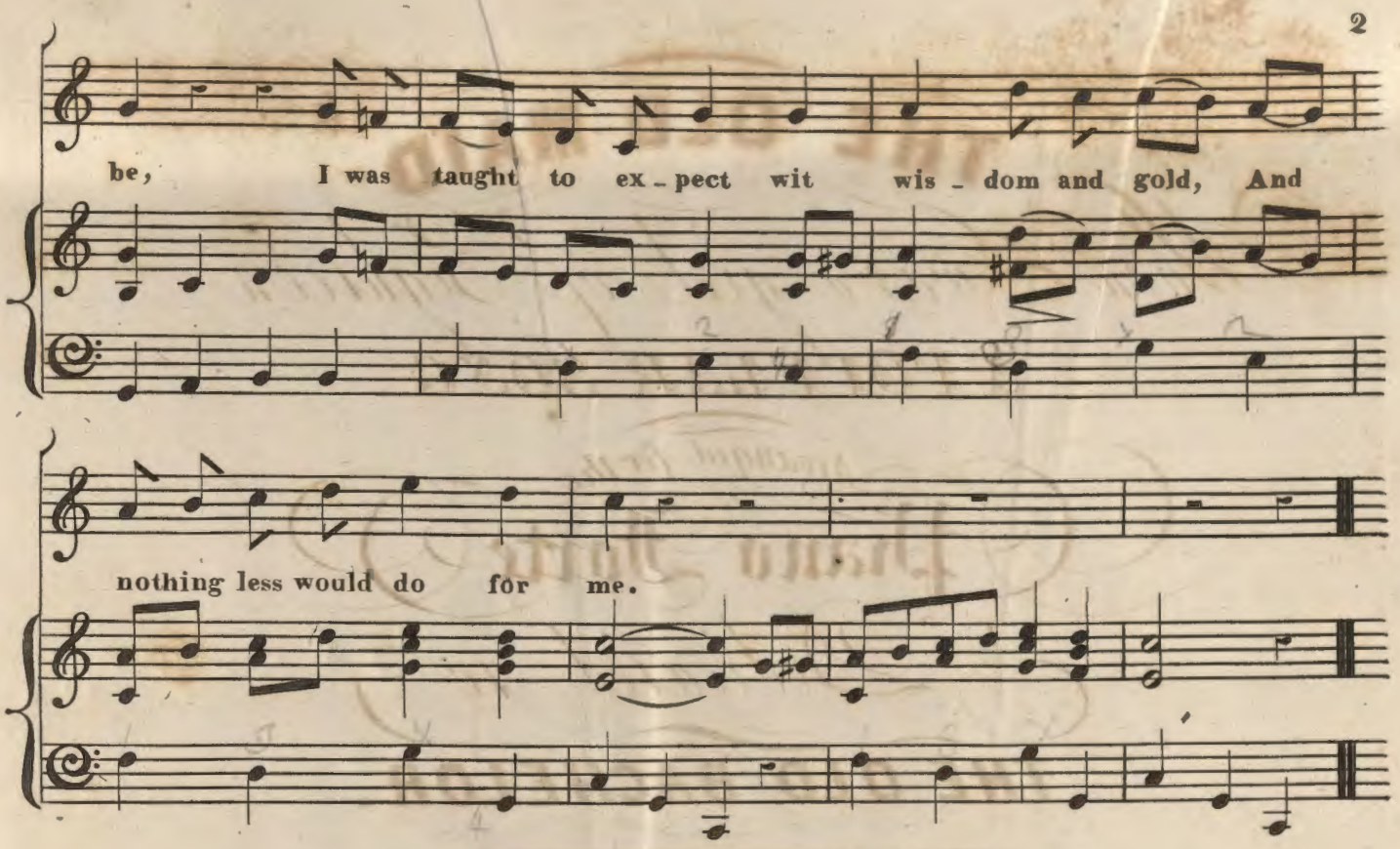

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Ah! those were the days when my eyes beam'd bright,
And my cheek was like the rose on the tree;
And the ringlets they curl'd o'er my forehead so white,
And lovers came courting to me.

3

The first was a youth any girl might adore,
And as ardent as lover could be;
But my mother having heard the young man was poor
Why! he would not do for me.

4

And then hobbled in, my favour to beg,
An officer in our navy;
But tho' famous in arms, he wanted a leg,
So he would not do for me.

5

And now came a lawyer his claims to support,
By precedents from Chancery;
But I told him I was judge in my own little court,
And he would not do for me.

6

The next was a dandy, who had driven four in hand,
Reduced to a Gig — d'ye see;
In getting o'er the ground, he had run thro' his land,
So he would not do for me.

7

I'd a suitor from the South, and another from the West,
I think, from the state of Tennesee;
But one was rather old, the other badly drest,
So neither of them suited me.

8

These were nearly the last — I was then forty-four,
I am now only just fifty three;
But I really think that some, I rejected before,
Would now do very well for me.

9

Then all ye young ladies, by me warning take,
Who scornful, or cold chance to be;
Lest ye from your fond silly dreams should awake,
Old Maidens of Fifty three.

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