

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
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>