

Lolly Too Dum

D

As I Went Out One Morning To Take The Pleasant Air,

A7 **D**

Lolly Too Dum, Too Dum, Lolly Too Dum Day.

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As I Went Out One Morning To Take The Pleasant Air,

D

I Overheard A Mother A-Scolding Her Daughter Fair,

A7 **D**

Lolly Too Dum, Too Dum, Lolly Too Dum Day.

You Better Go Wash Them Dishes, And Hush That Flattering Tongue

You Know You Want To Get Married And That You Are Too Young.

Oh, Pity My Condition Just As You Would Your Own.

For Fourteen Long Years, I've Been Living All Alone.

Supposing I Was Willing, Where Would You Get Your Man?

Why, Lordy, Mercy! Mammy, I'd Marry That Handsome Sam.

Supposing He Should Slight You Like You Done Him Before?

Why, Lordy, Mercy! Mama, I'd Marry Forty More

There's Doctors And Lawyers And Boys From The Plow.

Why, Lordy, Mercy! Mammy, I'm Gettin' That Feelin' now

Now, My Daughter's Married And Well For To Do.

Come All Ye Ladies, I'm On The Market, Too!