

TWICE DAILY

When [G]I was a lad I was so glad to go out in the [D7]daytime

With me fork, a bottle and a cork to help out in the [G]haytime

Tossin' hay one fine day I met young Lucy [D7]Bailey

And I said my dear "Are you often here", she said "Yes sir, twice [G]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'

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