

Father Grumble

There was an old wom - an, there
was an old man, Who nev - - er could a - - gree; _____
He said he could do more
work in a day Than she could do in three

There was an old woman, there was an old man,
Who never could agree;
He said he could do more work in a day
Than she could do in three.

Now said the old woman unto the old man,
"If this you will allow,
Why, you shall stay at home today
An' I'll go follow the plow.

"But you must milk the teeny cow
For fear she will go dry,
An' you must feed the little pigs
That lay within the sty.

"An' you must watch the speckled hen
For fear she'll go astray,
An' you must wind the bobbin of yarn
That I spun yesterday."

The old woman she picked up the shares
To go an' follow the plow;
The old man he picked up the pail
To milk the teeny cow.

Tenny she winked an' Teeny she blinked
An' Teeny curled up her nose,
An' give the old man such a kick in the face
That the blood streamed down to his toes.

"Whoa, Teeny, haw, Teeny,
My good little cow, stand still,
An' if ever I try to milk you again
It'll be against my will."

He went to feed the little pigs
That lay within the sty;
The old sow run up against his legs
An' knocked him ten foot high.

He went to watch the speckled hen
For fear she'd go astray,
An' forgot to wind the bobbin of yarn
That his wife spun yesterday.

He swore by the sun, he swore by the stars,
An' the green leaves on the tree,
That his wife could do more work in a day
Than he could do in three!