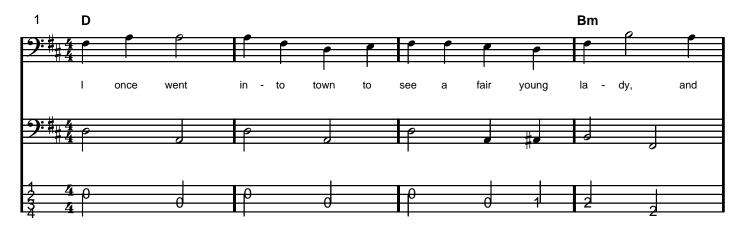
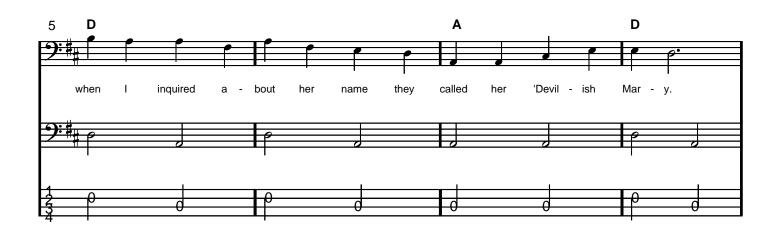
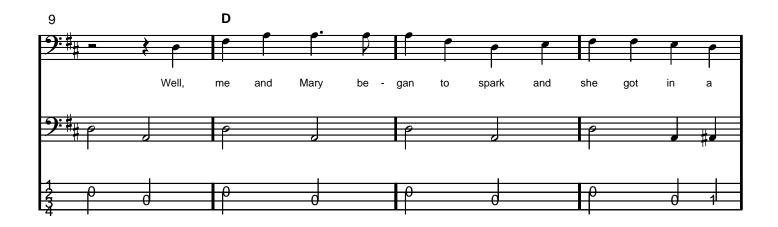
Devilish Mary

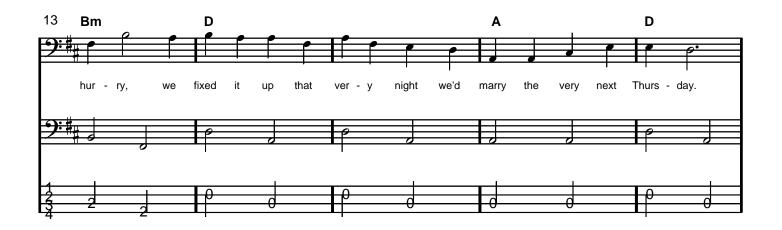
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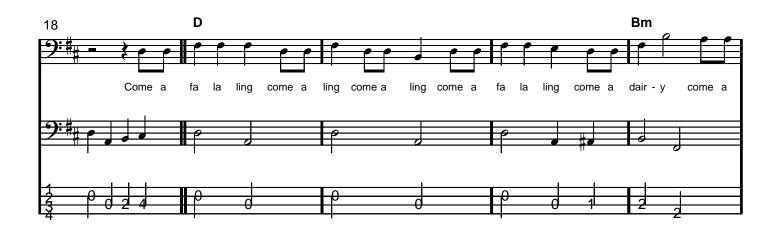
Traditional - Old Time Arrangement by Jay Buckey

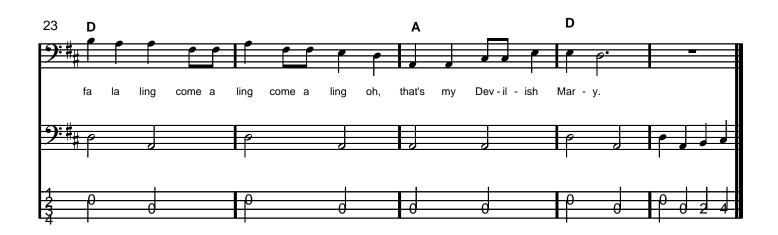












Devilish Mary

I once went into town to See a fair young lady, When I inquired about her name they, Called her 'Devilish Mary'.

Well, me and Mary began to spark and She got in a hurry. We fixed it up that very night, We'd marry the very next Thursday

Chorus:

Come a fa la ling come a ling come a ling Come a fa la ling come a dairy, Come a fa la ling come a ling come a ling That's my Devilish Mary.

She washed my clothes in old soap suds She filled my bath with switches She let me know right from the start that She's gonna wear my britches

We hadn't been married 'bout two weeks And she got as mean as the Devil And every time I said a word she'd Hit me with a shovel.

(Chorus)

It wasn't long 'for I told her I think we best be parted And when she heard those very words well, Out that door she started.

So if I ever marry again, It'll be for love not riches I'll marry a little gal about two feet tall so She won't wear my britches.

(Chorus)