

# I WISH I WAS A SINGLE GIRL AGAIN

As learned from Cousin Emmy

When I was single, marriage was my crave.  
Now I am married, Lord; I'm troubled to my grave.  
Lord, I wish I was a single girl again.

Dishes to wash and the spring to go to,  
I've got no one to help me, Lord; I have it all to do.  
Lord, I wish I was a single girl again.

Two little children a-lyin' in the bed,  
Both of them so hungry, Lord, they can't raise up their head.  
Lord, I wish I was a single girl again.

When I was single, I dressed in silks so fine,  
But now I am married and I wear rags all the time.  
Lord, I wish I was a single girl again.

No shoes on my feet; got no hat on my head.  
My husband he's a drunkard, Lord; I wish I was dead.  
Lord, I wish I was a single girl again.

I took in some washin', made a dollar or two.  
My husband he stoled it, oh; I don't know what I'll do.  
Lord, I wish I was a single girl again.

When I was single, had good things to eat.  
Now I am married and it's turnips without the meat.  
Lord, I wish I was a single girl again.

When I was single, had no one to bother my mind,  
But now I am married, Lord; I'm troubled all the time.  
Lord, I wish I was a single girl again.