

August 2019

A Woman, Dear Woman for Me.

Author Unknown

Follow this and additional works at: https://egrove.olemiss.edu/kgbsides_uk



Part of the [Folklore Commons](#), and the [Music Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Unknown, Author, "A Woman, Dear Woman for Me." (2019). *Broadside Ballads: England*. 1035.
https://egrove.olemiss.edu/kgbsides_uk/1035

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Kenneth S. Goldstein Collection: Broadside Ballads at eGrove. It has been accepted for inclusion in Broadside Ballads: England by an authorized administrator of eGrove. For more information, please contact egrove@olemiss.edu.

25
A
WOMAN,
DEAR WOMAN
FOR ME.

GIVE attention both merried and single,
And listen awhile to myr hymes,
I sing in the praise of the women,
Man's comforts in critical times,
A woman to man is a treasure,
In whatever station he be,
And whatever taste I have for pleasure,
A woman, dear woman for me.

If a man, sails for miles o'er the ocean,
And dangers do threaten his life,
His heart like a Ship in full motion,
Must beat when he thinks on his wife,
That is if has one behind him,
And she kind and virtuous be,
Of every joy under heaven,
A virtuous woman for me,

There is some will speak ill of a female,
Which oft causes her for to grieve,
Some will speak of the time when in Eden,
That Saten, persuaded poor Eve,
To eat and give unto Adam,
Some fruit from the poisonous tree,
But still I shall always adore them,
A woman, dear woman for me.

Some women are blest with a temper,
And a tounge that will in your ears ding,
And we know there is some that's decentul,
And some that drinks plenty of Gin,
But still why should that be the reason,
We should twenty blame for two or three,
To say they're all bad must be rreason,
A woman, dear woman for me

A young man's like a bird in the winter,
A broad for his comfort must roam,
Doom to suffer the storms of the Seasons,
No Wife to cosole him at home,
When a Married Man comes from his labour,
He joy and contentment may see,
I never shall change my opinion,
A womān dear woman for me.

If a woman should go to the alehouse,
For her husband—he will her abuse,
Not considering whats good for the gander,
Must surley be good for the goose,
A virtuous wife is a jewel,
In what ever stations he be,
On earth ther is nothing can equal,
A woman dear woman for me.