



BETSEY AND I ARE OUT.

DRAW up the papers, lawyer, and
make 'em good and stout ;

For things at home are crossways, and
Betsey and I are out.

We, who have worked together so long as man
and wife,

Must pull in single harness for the rest of our
nat'ral life.

"What is the matter?" say you. I swan it's
hard to tell !

Most of the years behind us we've passed by
very well !