

MRS GLASS AND MRS HUNBLE

A PROVERB BALLAD

Once on a time it came to pass,  
 Pat Frooper met with Mrs Glass,  
 A stately woman, he is sure,  
 Or else it may be she is poor.  
 She lives next Maple village,  
 Her husband's name is John,  
 Pat does not care, he must not say,  
 But hates to notice Mrs Hunble,  
 Whose conduct made poor Paddy grumble.  
 It was so mean, unmannered too,  
 Perhaps he'd rather see her  
 If dead, and that's the way,  
 She has a little money,  
 Her feet are clad in the  
 Her face is like a  
 Her cheeks are hollow,  
 Her eyes are  
 She lives alone,  
 Now Pat says  
 But what about  
 His name is Pat,  
 A husband for a  
 As you will  
 (As Pat may  
 This ballad

In conclusion, it is  
 and heartily  
 Pat  
 Mrs  
 Her  
 Pat  
 Mrs  
 Her  
 Pat  
 Mrs  
 Her