

Folk Celtic

"Seven Old Ladies"

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Seven old Ladies (supply first...seventh as you know them.)

The _____ old lady was old Mrs. Pymm
She went inside on a personal whim
She somehow got stuck twixt the bowl and the rim
And nobody knew she was there.

The _____ old lady was old Mrs. Draper
She used the toilet, but couldn't find the paper
All she could find was a brick mason's scraper
(appropriate
scream)
And nobody knew she was there.

The _____ old lady was old Mrs. Parted
She paid her penny, and inside she darted.
What a waste of a penny, for she only hola-cowa-cowa-cowa
Nobody knew she was there.

The _____ old lady was Chichester's daughter
She went inside to get rid of some water,
And she stayed there so long that the rising tide
caught her

And nobody knew she was there.

The _____ old lady was Elizabeth Humphrey
She went inside, and arranged herself comfy
When she tried to get up, Ah she couldn't get her bum
free
And nobody knew she was there.

The _____ old lady was old Mrs. Mason
The seat was too cold, so she used the basin
But that was the water that I washed me face in
Cause I didn't know she was there.

The _____ old lady was old Mrs. Bender
She went inside to adjust her suspender
And she got tangled up with a masculine gender

And nobody knew they were (I was) there.

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