

Seeger Peggy

"Housewives Lament"

Visit "[Housewives Lament](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

HOUSEWIFE'S LAMENT

(G) C - F C / G - G7 C / C - F C / G - G7 C

One day I was walking, I heard a complaining

And saw an old woman the picture of gloom

She gazed at the mud on her doorstep ('twas raining)

And this was her song as she wielded her broom

C C7 E E7 / F D7 G G7 / C - F C / G - G7 C

Life is a trial and love is a trouble

Beauty will fade and riches will flee

Pleasures they dwindle and prices they double

And nothing is as I would wish it to be.

There's too much of worryment goes to a bonnet

There's too much of ironing goes to a shirt

There's nothing that pays for the time you waste on it

There's nothing that last us but trouble and dirt.

CHORUS

In March it is mud, it is slush in December

The midsummer breezes are loaded with dust

In fall the leaves litter, in muddy September

The wall paper rots and the candlesticks rust

CHORUS

There are worms on the cherries and slugs on the roses

And ants in the sugar and mice in the pies

The rubbish of spiders no mortal supposes

And ravaging roaches and damaging flies

CHORUS

It's sweeping at six and it's dusting at seven

It's victuals at eight and it's dishes at nine

It's potting and panning from ten to eleven

We scarce break our fast till we plan how to dine

CHORUS

With grease and with grime from corner to center

Forever at war and forever alert

No rest for a day lest the enemy enter

I spend my whole life in struggle with dirt

CHORUS

Last night in my dreams I was stationed forever

On a far distant isle in the midst of the sea

My one chance of life was a ceaseless endeavor

To sweep off the waves as they swept over me

Alas! 'Twas no dream; ahead I behold it

I see I am helpless my fate to avert

She lay down her broom, her apron she folded

She lay down and died and was buried in dirt.

CHORUS

Traditional

extra verse by Marion Wade

We're still chasing dirt but we're not just complaining

We stand up for our rights and we ask men to share

We fight with them sometimes, sometimes we're
"explaining"

If we'd all stop to listen, someday we might dare

To make life worth its toil and love worth its troubles

Though beauty and riches may stay or may flee

And pleasures they'll triple or certainly double

When things will be as we would wish them to be

@work @feminist

recorded by Peggy Seeger on Penelope's Not Waiting

and Frankie Armstrong Female Frolic

filename[HSEWFLAM

DC

===DOCUMENT BOUNDARY

Visit [Seeger Peggy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.