

Tammy Wynette

"When A Girl Becomes A Wife"

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You asked me if I'd marry you
And I believe I can
Though I'm just a young girl
They say you're a 'decent man'

I've been raised by mom and daddy
With a lot of love around
And that's something I can't live without
When I move in to town

You must give me everything
I had when I was home
The things I was accustomed to
Some treasures of my own

All the things that daddy give me
Have become a way of life
It's not too much to ask
When a girl becomes a wife

I'll need a featherbed to lay on
For my flower bed, a hoe
A churn to make fresh butter
And I'll need a radio

A gingham dress for Sundays
And my legs cannot be bare
A petticoat with ruffles
And some ribbons for my hair

Pretty curtains for my kitchen
Iron skillets that I'll need
A swing out on the front porch
And I Bible I can read

(Instrumental)

I know you'll be like daddy
When a baby comes in time
You'll surely build a cradle
And learn a nursery rhyme

I'll try to be like mama
Not a woman of the world
And we'll live in love together
With our little boy or girl

I'll need a featherbed to lay on
For my flower bed, a hoe
A churn to make fresh butter
And I'll need a radio

A gingham dress for Sundays
And my legs cannot be bare
A petticoat with ruffles
And some ribbons for my hair

Pretty curtains for my kitchen
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