

Maids When You're Young

An old man came courting me
Hey dingdorum down,
An old man came courting me
Me being young
An old man came courting me
All for to marry me
Maids when you're young never wed an old man

Chorus

For he's got no falorum, faldiddledo doorum*
For he's got no falorum, faldiddle-ai-day
He's got no falorum, he's lost his ding doorum
Maids when you're young, never wed an old man

Now when we went to the church, hey dingdorum down,
When we went to the church, me being young
When we went to the church, he left me in the lurch
Maids when you're young, never wed an old man

Chorus...

Now when we went to our bed, hey dingdorum down,
Now when we went to our bed, me being young
When we went to our bed, he lay like he were dead
Maids when you're young never wed an old man

Chorus...

Now when that he went to sleep, hey dingdorum down,
Now when that he went to sleep, me being young
When that he went to sleep, out of bed I did creep
Into the arms of a willing young man

And I found his falorum, faldiddledo doorum
I found his falorum, fa diddle all day
I found his falorum I lost my dingdoorum
Maids when you're young never wed an old man,

It's maids when you're young, never wed an old man!

*falorum may be a mash-up of "valorem" or "phallus durum" – which itself got dragged into Latin from the Greek, "phallos"