When I was young and in my prime
 I thought I'd better get married,
 So I got me a pretty little wife,
 And the wedding day was Thursday.

Chorus: Ring-tum a-ting-tum-tarry,
Prettiest little girl I ever did see,
And her name was Dev'lish Mary.

- We'd just been married about six weeks
 When she got as mean as the devil,
 And every time I looked cross-eyed
 She hit me on the head with a shovel.
- She washed my clothes in old soapsuds;
 She scratched my back with switches;
 She let me know I had to mind
 And she's a-gonna wear the britches.
- 4. We'd just been married about ten weeks When she thought we'd better be parted, So she up with her little duds And down the road she started.