

I Wish I was Single again

1. Now I got ma-rried, so then, so then, now I got ma-rried, so then
Oh, I took to ma wife, 'twas the ruin of me life
and I want to be sin - - gle a - - gain
A - - gain and a - gain and a - - gain, A - - gain and a - gain and a - - gain, O, 'cos
when I was sin - gle my po - ckets did jin - gle, I wish I was sin - gle a - - gain

2. Now, my wife she took fever, so then, so then
My wife she caught fever, so then
Oh, my wife she caught fever, I hope it won't leave her
I want to be single again
Again and again and again, Again and again and again
Oh, my wife she caught fever
I hope it wont leave her,
I want to be single again.

3. Now, my poor wife she died, so then, so then
My poor wife she died, so then
Oh, my poor wife she died, and I laughed 'til I cried
I want to be single again
Again and again and again, Again and again and again
And when I was single my pockets did jingle
I want to be single again.

4. Now, I took to another, so then, so then
I took to another, so then
Oh, I took to another, she turned out a bother
And I want to be single again
Again and again and again, Again and again and again
And when I was single my pockets did jingle
I want to be single again.

5. So, all you young men who have wives, have wives
All you young men who have wives
Take care of the purse 'cos the next may be worse.
And you'll want to be single again.
[Again and again and again,
Again and again and again.
Take care of the purse 'cos the next may be worse.
And you'll want to be single again.]

Source: Sung by Ray Hartland, Eldersfield. Collected by Gwilym Davies 9 December, 1978

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