

The Old Maid and the Burglar

As sung by Daddy Dick Richards

Brightly ♩ = 120

C F C

1. I'll tell you a-bout a bur-gl-er* bold_ who tried to rob_ a house. He o - pened up a

D7 G7 C

win - dow wide and he crept in as qui-et as a mouse. He looked for a place to hide him-self 'til the

F C G7 C

folks had gone to sleep. Says he, "With all of their mon-ey, I_ will take a qui - et sleep."

C F C

2. So un - der the bed the bur - gl - er crept; he lay up close to the wall. Now,

D7 G7 C

he nev-er knew'twas an old maid's room or he'd nev-er-'ve had the gall. Just think-ing of all of the

F C G7 C

mon-ey he'd get as un-der the bed he lay, At nine o' clock he saw the sight that made his hair turn grey.

C F C

3. At nine o' clock the old maid came; "I am so ti - red," she said. Think-ing that ev-'ry-thing

D7 G7 C

was all right, she nev-er looked un-der the bed.. She took out her teeth and her bum glass eye, the

F C G7 C

hair from off her head. That bur-gl-er had just sev-en-teen fits as he looked from un-der the bed.

*Richards sings 'burglar' as a 3-syllable word; hence, the odd hyphenation.

4. From un-der the bed the bur-gl - er crept; he was a to - tal wreck. But the old maid lay
 wide a- wake and she grabbed him right by the neck. Now she nev - er screamed or hol - lered a bit, but
 just as cool as a clam, "Thank God! My prayers have been an swered! At last I've got a man!"

5. She then picked up a re - volv - er and to that bur - gl - er said, "Young man, you've got to
 mar-ry me, or I'll blow off the top of your head!" She held him so tight that he plain-ly saw he
 had no chance to scoot; He looked at her teeth and her bumglass eye; he said, "For Lord's sake, shoot!"

Slower