

There was an old man livin a  
under the hill  
If he ain't dead yet he's alivin'  
there still  
Singin Fa la Diddle-aah,  
Fa Diddl-ah Diddl-ah Day

Hitched up his mule and went  
out to plow,  
Just how he got around I'll never  
know how,  
Singin Fa la Diddle-aah,  
Fa Diddl-ah Diddl-ah Day

Well, the devil came up and met  
him at the gate,  
Said one of your family, I'm  
bound to take  
Singin Fa la Diddle-aah,  
Fa Diddl-ah Diddl-ah Day

Don't take my daughter or my  
eldest son  
There's work around the farm  
that's gotta be done  
Singin Fa la Diddle-aah,  
Fa Diddl-ah Diddl-ah Day

No, it's not your son or your  
daughter I crave  
But your old, cranky woman I'm  
bound to take  
Singin Fa la Diddle-aah,  
Fa Diddl-ah Diddl-ah Day

Take her on Mr. Devil with the  
joy of my heart  
And I hope to heaven you never  
will part  
Singin Fa la Diddle-aah,  
Fa Diddl-ah Diddl-ah Day

So devil scooped her up in an  
old tote sack  
And set off down the road a  
hump on his back  
Singin Fa la Diddle-aah,  
Fa Diddl-ah Diddl-ah Day

He made it as far as the fork in  
the road  
Said "get off old woman, you're a  
heckuva load!"  
Singin Fa la Diddle-aah,

Fa Diddl-ah Diddl-ah Day

When they got down to the gates  
of hell  
He said" kick up the fire boys,  
scorch her well!"  
Singin Fa la Diddle-aah,  
Fa Diddl-ah Diddl-ah Day

Along come a demon a draggin  
his chain  
She picked up a hatchet and  
knocked out his brains  
Singin Fa la Diddle-aah,  
Fa Diddl-ah Diddl-ah Day

Another little devil was climbing  
on the wall  
She upped with her foot and  
knocked em in the fire  
Singin Fa la Diddle-aah,  
Fa Diddl-ah Diddl-ah Day

Third little devil was sittin on the  
wall  
Said, " take her back pap, fore  
she kills us all!"  
Singin Fa la Diddle-aah,  
Fa Diddl-ah Diddl-ah Day

She grabbed beelzebub by the  
hair  
Said if ya weren't dead already  
I'd kill ya here  
Singin Fa la Diddle-aah,  
Fa Diddl-ah Diddl-ah Day

What can I do? I cannot tell.  
She ain't fit for heaven, and she  
won't do for Hell  
Singin Fa la Diddle-aah,  
Fa Diddl-ah Diddl-ah Day

One day, the old man spied  
through the crack  
The grumpy old devil a-draggin  
her back  
Singin Fa la Diddle-aah,  
Fa Diddl-ah Diddl-ah Day

Well, here's your wife back,  
she's sound and well  
And you know what's more she  
done tore up hell

Singin Fa la Diddle-aah,  
Fa Diddl-ah Diddl-ah Day

One day, the man was lyin in  
bed  
She upped with a shovel and  
shoveled his head  
Singin Fa la Diddle-aah,  
Fa Diddl-ah Diddl-ah Day

The old man cried, I sure am  
cursed  
She went down to hell and she  
come up worse  
Singin Fa Diddl-ah Diddle-aah,  
Fa Diddl-ah Diddl-ah Day

Well the old man lit up for the  
hills  
Sayin if the devil won't have her  
be darned if I will  
Singin Fa la Diddle-aah,  
Fa Diddl-ah Diddl-ah Day

Well, this proves women are  
stronger than men  
They can go down to hell and  
come back again  
Singin Fa la Diddle-aah,  
Fa Diddl-ah Diddl-ah Day

ALTERNATE

Now you see what a woman can  
do  
She can whoop the devil, An her  
poor man to  
Singin Fa la Diddle-aah,  
Fa Diddl-ah Diddl-ah Day