

Farmer's Curst Wife

(gCGCD) - Drop C

Solo

Handwritten guitar notation for a solo section. It features a five-line staff with a guitar headstock on the left. The strings are numbered 1 to 5. The notation includes various chords and melodic lines with fingerings and accents.

Handwritten guitar notation for the first system of the main piece. It consists of five staves with various chords and melodic lines.

Vocal

...over the hill ...

Handwritten guitar notation for the second system, labeled "Vocal". It includes lyrics and guitar accompaniment for five staves.

Handwritten guitar notation for the third system, continuing the piece with five staves.

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