

# Knickers Of Corduroy

I'm a decent, married woman, my name is Mrs. Magee  
I'm a native of this County Down convenient to Donaghadee  
I had a faithful husband oh whom I liked so fine  
But now he's gone and left me, and I'm nearly out of my mind

*He wears a pair of laceless shoes, knickers of corduroy  
He's a swallowtail coat and waistcoat, he's only got one eye  
His hair and whiskers both are black, he wears a castor hat  
And can anyone kindly tell me, have they seen my darling Pat?*

Oh the morning that we parted the tears rolled in his eye  
Saying, "Biddy dear, I'm going away my fortune for to try  
They say the harvest is pretty good in Scotland this year  
So Biddy dear, I'll send you the price of a pint, don't you be feared"

Oh if I can find a postbox as soon as I arrive  
You may expect a letter as sure as I'm alive  
But my Pat's away three months today and he's left me in a stew  
Since I lost my darling husband, oh what am I to