

Whistle Daughter Whistle

**Mother I longs to marry, I longs to be a bride;
I longs to have a young man forever by my side;
Oh if I had a young man O how happy I would be;
For I'm tired and weary of my propriety.**

**Whistle, daughter, whistle, come whistle now my dear
I cannot whistle mammy, 'tis the wrong time of the year.
But if I had a young man O how happy I would be;
For I'm tired and weary of my propriety.**

**Whistle, daughter, whistle, and you shall have a cow.
I cannot whistle mother, for indeed I know not how.
But if I had a young man O how happy in our home
For I am tired and weary of sleeping all alone.**

**Whistle, daughter, whistle, and you shall have a sheep.
I cannot whistle mother, but I can sadly weep.
But if I had a young man O how happy I would be;
For I'm tired and weary of my propriety.**

**Whistle, daughter, whistle and you shall have a pound
I cannot whistle mammy, I cannot make a sound
But if I had a young man O how happy I would be;
For I'm tired and weary of my propriety.**

**Whistle, daughter, whistle, and you shall have a man.
(Whistles)....., I'll do the best I can.
My naughty little daughter, how can you whistle now?
I'd rather whistle for a man than for a sheep or cow.**