

Unconstant Lover

Maura O'Connell

Oh it's meetings a pleasure and it's parting a grieve
And an unconstant lover is worse not a thief
For the thief he will rob you and just steal what you
have

But an unconstant lover will follow you to your grave
For the thief he will rob you and just steal what you
have

But an unconstant lover will follow you to your grave

Oh they'll buy you fine trinkets, fine garments and
flowers
And they'll call in at tea-time to pay their devours
They'll swear that they love you by the light of the moon
And propose marriage? No, sherry cobblers at Taylor's
Saloon.

Ah but when you are married look out for your hub
'Cause evenings you spend at the old fellows' club
At the officer's store he was kept, he'll pretend
And so he was too, drinking rum with a friend
At the officer's store he was kept, he'll pretend
And so he was too, drinking rum with a friend

But fortunes are false and a fickle young day
And it's worse than bad luck for to die an old maid
And the best of all blessings we can meet in this life
Is a kind, loving husband and a good-tempered wife
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Is a kind, loving husband and a good-tempered wife