Robert Burns, I Maun Hae A Wife

I Maun Hae a Wife I maun hae a wife, whatsoe'er she be An' she be a woman, that's enough for me. cho: Buy broom besoms! Wha will buy them noo? Fine heather ringers, better never grew. If that she be bonnie, I shall think her right, If that she be ugly, where's the odds at night? O, an' she be young, how happy I shall be If that she be auld, the sooner she will dee. If that she be fruitfu', O what joy is there! If she should be barren, less will be my care. If she like a drappie, she and I'll agree, If she dinna like it, there's the mair for me. Be she green or greym be she black or fair Let her be a woman, I shall seek nae mair. Collected by Robert Burns Note: A nice counterpoise to several old maid songs. See also **OLDMAID1 OLDMAID2** filename[MAUNWIFE play.exe MAUNWIFE RG ===DOCUMENT BOUNDARY===