

# Steeleye Span, Bachelor's Hall

I rode seven horses all to death  
I rode them till they had no breath  
I wore five saddles to the trees  
Non of those girls will marry me.

Those women will fret, those women will fuss  
They spend five hours before their glass  
The devil take all, I'll have no money at all  
Always stay single, keep Bachelor's Hall.  
Stay stay close to my door

The women round here, they live by the door  
They hear but a word, and repeat it twice o'er  
Then they add it as much as they can  
Always stay single a bachelor man.

Bachelor's Hall is always the best  
If you're sick drunk or sober it's always a rest  
No woman to scold you, no children to bawl  
Always stay single, keep Bachelor's Hall.  
Stay stay close to my door

Bachelor's Hall, Bachelor's Hall,  
I'll always stay single, keep Bachelor's Hall.