

I Must and I Will Get Married

Informant/Performer:
Mrs. Margaret Jack Dodd
Beechgrove, VA, 1918

Source:
Cecil J. Sharp
*English Folk Songs from
the Southern Appalachians*
Maud Karpeles, ed.
London: Oxford Univ. Press, 1932



One morn - ing, one morn - ing the wea - ther be - ing fair,
The mo - ther and the daugh - ter walked out to take the air;
And as they were a - walk - ing this maid be - gan to vow:
I must and I will get mar - ried, I'm in the no - tion now.

2. O daughter, O daughter, 'tis hold your foolish tongue.
What makes you want to marry? You know you are too young.
I'm sixteen now, dear mother, and that you must allow.
I must and I will get married, I'm in the notion now.
3. Suppose you were to try, my dear, and could not find a man?
O never mind, dear mother, for there is Miller Sam.
He calls me his milk and honey, goes milking of my cow.
I must and I will get married, I'm in the notion now.
4. Suppose he were to fool with you as he has done before?
O never mind, dear mother, for there are plenty more;
For there is Jack the farmer goes whistling to his plough.
I must and I will get married, I'm in the notion now.