Sister Mary Walked Like That - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Sister Mary Walked Like That.

I'm what's called a very jolly man,
That's, at least, what people say;
When I tell them how, like a lamb,
I went to he married the other day.
We went off one very fine morning,
Uncles, aunts and all were there,
And as we walked down the street.
How the neighbors they did stare.

Chorus.
Sister Mary walked like that, pit-pat, pit-a-pat-
Then comes uncle, stout and fat, pit-pat, pit-a-pat;
Uncle Thomas walked like so, ho. ho, ho, ho,
And I walked like this, you know, ho, ho, ho.

The neighbors laughed and chaffed all the way,
What could I do? I did the same;
Here's a jolly lark! some one did say,
And of us they all made game.
Uncle Thomas' wooden leg
Fairly made the people roar;
Someone at him shy'd an egg,
And it made them laugh the more.-Chorus.

We reached the church all right, all serene,
Flowers were strewed along the way;
And the bride with joy did beam,
Every thing seemed bright and gay.
Up I walked right to the altar,
Full of joy the bride to wed;
The knot was tied, I didn't falter,
Then straight home my wife I led.-Chorus.