

HARD IS THE FORTUNE OF ALL WOMANKIND

E E E E E
OH, HARD IS THE FORTUNE OF ALL WOMANKIND
B7 E E E B7 B7
THEY'RE ALWAYS CONTROLLED, THEY'RE ALWAYS CONFINED
B7 E E E D7 D7
CONTROLLED BY THEIR PARENTS, UNTIL THEY ARE WIVES;
E A E E E
THEN SLAVES TO THEIR HUSBANDS THE REST OF THEIR LIVES
E E E E E
OH I AM A POOR GIRL, MY FORTUNE IS SAD
B7 E E E B7 B7
I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN COURTED BY THE WAGONER'S LAD
B7 E E E D7 D7
HE COURTED ME DAILY, BY NIGHT AND BY DAY
E A E E E
AND NOW HE IS LOADED AND GOING AWAY
E E E E E
YOUR HORSES ARE HUNGRY, GO FEED THEM SOME HAY
B7 E E E B7 B7
COME SIT DOWN BESIDE ME AS LONG AS YOU STAY
B7 E E E D7 D7
MY HORSES AIN'T HUNGRY, THEY WON'T EAT YOUR HAY
E A E E E
SO FARE YOU WELL, DARLING, I'LL BE ON MY WAY
E E E E E
YOUR WAGON NEEDS GREASING, YOUR WHIP IS TO MEND
B7 E E E B7 B7
COME SIT DOWN HERE BY ME AS LONG AS YOU CAN
B7 E E E D7 D7
MY WAGON IS GREASY, MY WHIP'S IN MY HAND
E A E E E
SO FARE YOU WELL, DARLING, NO LONGER TO STAND.

E E A E E
MY HORSES AIN'T HUNGRY, THEY WON'T EAT YOUR HAY
E E A E
SO FARE THEE WELL DARLIN' I'M GOIN' AWAY
E E A E
YOUR PARENTS DON'T LIKE ME, THEY SAY I'M TOO POOR
E E A E E
THEY SAY I'M NOT WORTHY TO ENTER YOUR DOOR
E A-E A E
PRETTY MARY, PRETTY MARY WOULD YOU THINK ME UNKIND
E A - E A E E
IF I WERE TO SEE YOU AND TELL YOU MY MIND
E A - E A E E
AS SURE AS THE DEW DROPS FALL ON THE GREEN CORN
E E A E E
LAST NIGHT I WAS WITH HER, TONIGHT I AM GONE
E E A E E
MY HORSES AIN'T HUNGRY, THEY WON'T EAT YOUR HAY
E E A E A E
SO FARE THEE WELL DARLIN', I'M GOIN' AWAY

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**SHALOM, from
SPIKE and JAMIE**