

how Moses being my christian name I used to be afraid
And dreading something awful I for hours awake have laid
Sometimes I'd cry myself to sleep but horrid things appeared
For naughty ghosts at my bedside glared at me while they warned

"

Upon the morn I awoke and she was kindly asked to leave
But Moses Suggins married her for which he did not grieve
I met her in the street when she had four two days been wed
And did not she warm my jacket when I innocently said

"

Some twenty years passed by before I heard the phrase again
I was with a young lady I was riding in the train
She rushed into a tunnel and when all was pitchy dark
My lively little lady friend gave vent to this remark

"

Now when once more the light of day we saw to her I said
Do you're waken'd up old memories you're then girl I'd like to
We're married now and six fine boys amuse us every night
And they never fail to as when their Pa puts out the light

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