

# The Quaker's Wife

The Quaker's wife got up to bake With  
all her children round her. She  
gave them each a slice of cake, And there the Baker found her.  
He chased her up and down the town, As fast as he could make her  
And merrily danced the  
Quaker's wife, And merrily danced the Quaker.

The musical score is written on six staves in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. The melody is simple and folk-like, with a mix of quarter, eighth, and dotted notes. The lyrics are placed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

The Quaker's wife got up to bake  
With all her children round her.  
She gave them each a slice of cake,  
And there the Baker found her.  
He chased her up and down the town,  
As fast as he could make her  
And merrily danced the Quaker's wife,  
And merrily danced the Quaker.

The Quaker's wife came to my door  
To borrow a market penny,  
But I'd been had that way before,  
And said I had not any.  
And oh she sighed and oh she cried,  
Then she went up the street O,  
But the wind it blew her cloak aside,  
And there was the butcher's meat O!

My Aunty died a week ago  
And left me all her money.  
A little black hen, a pig in a pen,  
And twenty jars of honey.  
The hen and the pig they danced a jig  
And knocked against the door O,  
The honey it came trickling down  
And stuck their feet to the floor O!