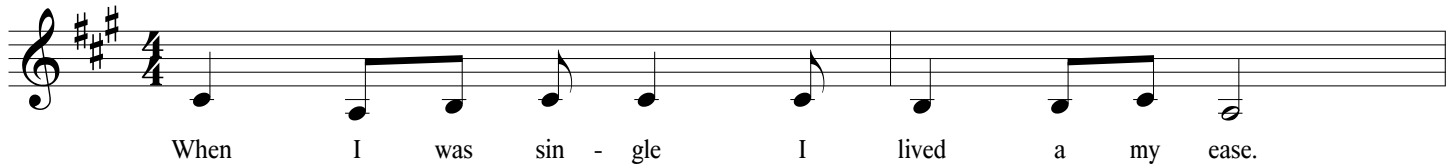
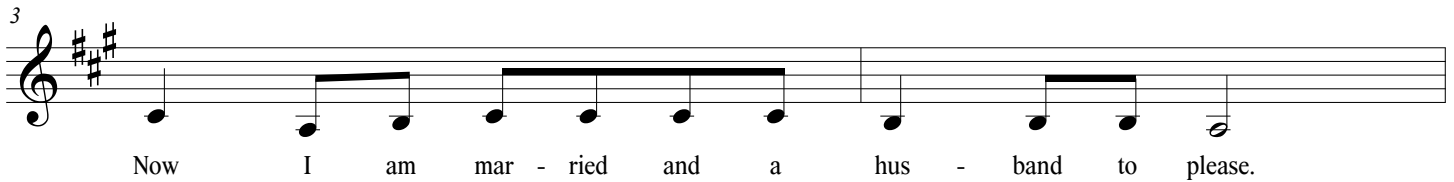


Single Again

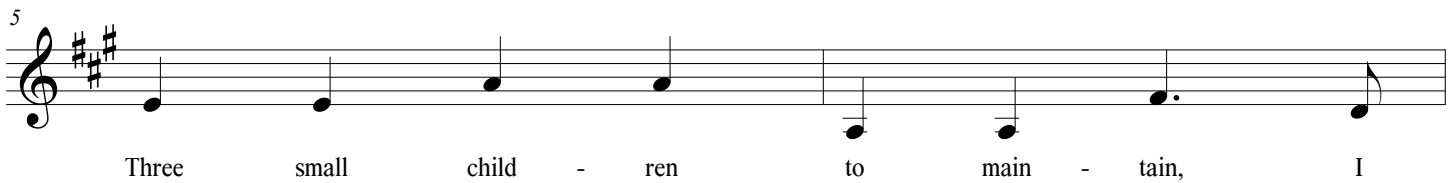
From the singing of Margaret MacArthur



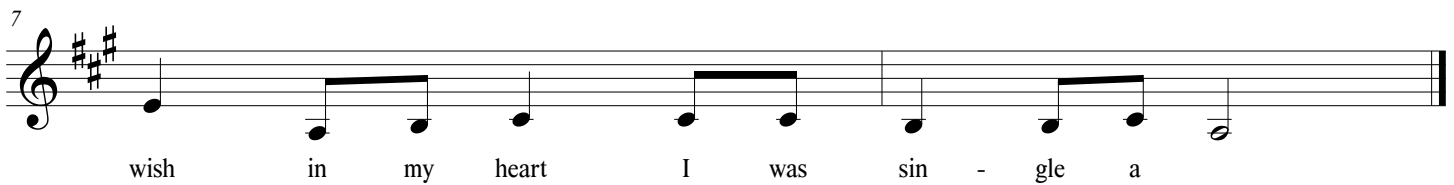
When I was sin - gle I lived a my ease.



Now I am mar - ried and a hus - band to please.



Three small child - ren to main - tain, I



wish in my heart I was sin - gle a

When I was single I lived at my ease.
Now I am married and a husband to please.
Three small children to maintain
I wish in my heart I was single again,

One cries "Mama, I want a piece of bread"
Another cries "Mama, I want to go to bed"
Wash them, undress them, put them all to bed
In comes husband, I'm wishing them all dead,

All young men when they first fall in love
It's "oh my little honey" and "my little turtle dove"
When they get married it's no such thing
"Get up and get the breakfast you cross ugly thing,"

All young men when they strut about the town
One would think they are worth a thousand pound
Look into their pockets not a penny would you find
Oh how fickle is a young man's mind.