

## Take Her Out of Pity

[Intro] C Am F G | C Am F G

---[VERSE]-----

C Am F G  
I had a sister Sally, she was younger than I am  
C Am F G  
Had so many sweethearts, she had to de-ny them  
C Am F G  
But as for sister Sarah, you know she hasn't many  
C Am F G  
And if you knew her heart, she'd grateful for any

---[Chorus]-----

C	Am	F	G
C	Am	F	G
C	Am	F	G
C	Am	F	G

C H O R U S

C Am F G  
Come a landsman, a pins-man, a tinker or a tailor  
C Am F G  
Doctor, a lawyer, a soldier or a sailor  
C Am F G  
A rich man, a poor man, a fool or a witty  
C Am F G  
Don't let her die an old maid, but take her out of pity

---[VERSE]-----

C Am F G  
We had a sister Sally, she was ugly and mis-shapen  
C Am F G  
By the time she was sixteen years old, she was taken  
C Am F G  
By the time she was eighteen, a son and a daughter  
C Am F G  
Sarah's almost twenty-nine, never had an offer

---[Chorus]-----

---[VERSE]-----

C Am F G  
She never would be scoldin', she never would be jealous  
C Am F G  
Her husband would have money to go to the alehouse  
C Am F G  
He was there a-spending', she'd be home a-savin'  
C Am F G  
And I leave it up to you, if she is not worth havin'

---[Chorus]-----

---[Instrumental]-----

C Am F G | C Am F G | C Am F G

---[Outro]-----

C Am F G  
Don't let her die an old maid, but take her out of pity