I had a gal, oh what a gal,
And her name was Sadie Brown.
I took her out, to ride about,
Down on the old porch swing.
Well that little miss, would steal a kiss,
As softly to her I would say ....

chorus:  Sa-ee-da-ee, my little lay-day-ee,
         Won’t you come and be my bride,
         Sa-ee-da-ee, my little lay-day-ee,
         I need you by my side.
         We’ll be married in June, have a long honeymoon,
         Then settle down for life.
         Sa-ee-da-ee, my little lay-day-ee,
         Won’t you come and be my ball and chain.

solo:   fiddle - first 4 lines of verse

Well that little miss, would steal a kiss,
As softly to her I would say ....

chorus: