

# When I Was a Young Girl

Feist

When I was a young girl I used to seek pleasure  
When I was a young girl I used to drink ale  
Out of the ale house down into the jail house  
My body's salvation and Hell is my doom Come mama come papa and sit you down by me  
Come sit you down by me and pity my case  
My poor head is aching my sad heart in breaking  
My body's salvation and hell is my doom Please send for the preacher to come and pray for me  
And send for the doctor to heal all my wounds  
My poor head is aching my sad heart in breaking  
My body's salvation and I'm bound to die  
One morning one morning one morning in May  
I saw this young lady all wrapped in white linen  
All wrapped in white linen and called out "the plague"  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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