

Risseldy, Rosseldy

G C G

I mar - ried my wife in the month of June,
She combed her hair___ but once a year,
She swept___ the floor___ but once a year,
She churned her but - ter in Dad's old boot,
The but - ter came out___ a griz - zly gray,

3 D7 G

Ris - sel - dy, ros - sel - dy, mow, mow, mow,

5 G C G

I car - ried her off in a sil - ver spoon,
With e - ve - ry rake___ she shed a tear,
She swore___ her broom___ was much too dear,
And for___ a dash - er used her foot,
The cheese___ took legs___ and ran a - way,

8 D7 G D7

Ris - sel - dy, ros - sel - dy, hey, bam - bas - si - ty, Nick - e - ty, nack - e - ty,

11 G D7 G

ret - ri - cal qual - i - ty, Wil - low - by, wal - low - by, mow, mow, mow.