

The Wishing Wife

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Once upon a time there was a man who scorned his wife
He was never happy with his lot or with his life
His manners they were miserable
And he couldn't be polite
and his wife found a wishing well one morning

She said I wish to all you'll hear me
I wish with all I see
Take this man and make him small
As small as he can be...

This man he was as spoilt as the cat that got the cream
He would shout and swear and carry on like you have
never seen
Childlike and stubborn
like a mule by the sea
then his wife found a wishing well one morning

She said I wish to all you'd hear me
I wish with all I see
Take this man and make him kind
As kind as he can be...

This man he took no pleasure in the beauty of the land
Money was the only thing that he could understand
Selfish as a clam he was
Let all the rest be damned
then his wife found a wishing well one morning

She said I wish to all you'll hear me
I wish with all I see
Take this man and make him smile
As happy as can be...

That night they fell asleep within the comfort of that
bed
A strange wind was whispering just what the wife had
said
In the morning where the man had laid
there was a dog instead
and his wife cried for joy in the morning!

She said I wish to all you'll hear me
I wish with all I see
Take this man and make him mine
For all eternity...