

When a Girl Becomes a Wife

Wynette Tammy

You asked me if I'd marry you and I believe I can
Though I'm just a young girl they say you're a decent man
I've been raised by mom and daddy with a lot of love around
And that's something I can't live without when I move in to town

You must give me everything I had when I was home
The things I was accustomed to some treasures of my own
All the things that daddy give me have become a way of life
It's not too much to ask when a girl becomes a wife

I'll need a featherbed to lay on for my flower bed a hoe
A churn to make fresh butter and I'll need a radio
A gingham dress for Sundays and my legs cannot be bare
A petticoat with ruffles and some ribbons for my hair
Pretty curtains for my kitchen iron skillets that I'll need
A swing out on the front porch and a Bible I can read

I know you'll be like daddy when a baby comes in time
You'll surely build a cradle and learn a nursery rhyme
I'll try to be like mama not a woman of the world
And we'll live in love together with our little boy or girl

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