

# Housewife's Lament – Trad.

Matter-of-factly

From the diary of Sara A Price, Civil War era



As I was a - walk - ing I heard a com - plain - ing I spied an old wo - man the pic - ture of gloom She



looked at the mud on her door - step (twas rain - ing), And these were her words as she wield - ed her broom: Oh,



life is a toil, and love is a trou - ble, Beau - ty will van - ish and rich - es will flee



Pleas - ures they dwin - dle and pric - es they dou - ble And noth - ing is as I would wish it to be.