

How Betty Sherman Found a Husband
Erin Quarterman

Don Frazer sat beside the fire
Playin' on his fiddle
Thinking of his sweet girl, Nan,
Although they spoke but little.

"You canna do anything, don't you see,"
Betty told him plainly,
"Cept win a girl as quick as Dan,
So why not marry me?"

When Neal Campbell came riding up
Upon his horse Brown Bess
Don's eyes narrowed into slits
For Neil was courtin' his lass

So soon they held a church wedding
For Betty and her king
And the simple lesson learned here is:
Too much whiskey can be a good thing.

But Donald Frazer hatched a plan
And offered him a drink
And after 3 or 4 or 10
Neil's guard began to sink

He let out he was on his way
To secure young Nancy's hand.
He had her father's favor, which
Would ruin all Don had planned.

Soon Neal's eyes began to droop
Because of all the liquor
And Donald jumped on Neal's horse
'Cause Neal's horse ran quicker.

So he rode up to the Sherman house
Where lived his sweet girl Nan.
He found her standing in the barn
And he asked her for her hand.

An hour later Neal rode up
His eyes were blazin' fire
He ran into the kitchen shouting,
"Where is that no-good liar?"

Nan's sister Betty looked up and said,
"He's far away with Nan.
He asked to marry her this morn
And my father said you can."

"I'll kill him soon," young Neil seethed,
"I'll tear him limb from limb."
When Betty put her hand in his,
And his fiery eyes grew dim.