**On We Go**  
*Nancy McCallion*  
  
There was an old woman and there was an old man  
They lived upon the high road  
He once sat as a jockey for his pay  
And she was her mother's darlin', oh  
  
And on we go, and on we go  
Can you recall the day we married, oh?  
On we go, and on we go  
Wouldn't you be frightened to die alone?  
Come a little closer to me, darlin', oh  
  
  
'Come with me, you silly old man  
'Cozy as a codfish, oh  
'I never seen anyone sour as you  
'At least not after breakfast, oh'  
  
She grabbed the old man by the hand  
She led him 'cross a moonlit night  
She took him to the public house  
And filled him full of whisky, oh  
  
And on we go, and on we go  
Can you recall the day we married, oh?  
On we go, and on we go  
Wouldn't you be frightened to die alone?  
Come a little closer to me, darlin', oh  
  
  
And on the way back home from town  
Oh, oh, my darlin', oh  
She pushed him in the water and she held him down  
Can you recall the day we married, oh?  
  
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*and* [*Opossum and Praties*](https://store.cdbaby.com/cd/nancymccallion2)