1. I'll tell you a-bout a burgler bold who tried to rob a house. He opened up a
win-dow wide and he crept in as qui-et as a mouse. He looked for a place to hide him-self 'til the
folks had gone to sleep. Says he, "With all of their mon-ey, I will take a qui-et sleep."

2. So un-der the bed the burgler crept; he lay up close to the wall. Now, he never knew 'twas an old maid's room or he'd never've had the gall. Just think-ing of all of the mon-ey he'd get as un-der the bed he lay. At nine o' clock he saw the sight that made his hair turn grey.

3. At nine o' clock the old maid came; "I am so ti-red," she said. Think-ing that ev-ry-thing was all right, she never looked un-der the bed. She took out her teeth and her bum glass eye, the hair from off her head. That burgler had just sev-en-teen fits as he looked from un-der the bed.

*Richards sings 'burglar' as a 3-syllable word; hence, the odd hyphenation.
4. From under the bed the burglar crept; he was a total wreck. But the old maid lay wide awake and she grabbed him right by the neck. Now she never screamed or yelled a bit, but just as cool as a clam, "Thank God! My prayers have been answered! At last I've got a man!"

5. She then picked up a revolver and to that burglar said, "Young man, you've got to marry me or I'll blow off the top of your head!" She held him so tight that he plainly saw he had no chance to scoot; He looked at her teeth and her bunglass eye; he said, "For Lord's sake, shoot!"