Oh, where have you been, Billy Boy? Billy Boy? Where have you been, charming Billy?

I have been to seek a wife; she's the joy of my life.

Did she ask you to come in, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?

Yes, she asked me to come in.

Did she ask you to come in, charming Billy?

There's a dimple on her chin; she's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

Can she make a cherry pie, Billy boy, Billy boy?

She can make a cherry pie, quick as a cat can wink an eye.

Can she make a cherry pie, charming Billy?

She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.
Can she make a feather bed, Billy boy, Billy boy? Can she make a feather bed, charming Billy?

She can make a feather bed while a-standing on her head

How tall is she, Billy boy, Billy boy? How tall is she charming Billy?

She is as tall as any pine, and straight as a pumpkin vine

She’s a young thing and cannot leave her mother

How old is she, Billy boy, Billy boy? How old is she charming Billy?

She is sixty times eleven, twenty eight and forty-seven

She’s a young thing and cannot leave her mother!