A man went into the chandler's shop some candles for to buy,
He looked around the chandler's shop but no one did he spy.
So, he turned upon his heels and to the door he fled
|:When he heard the sound of a [X X X] up above his head.:|

Well, he was slick and he was quick, and up the stairs he sped, And much to his surprise he found the chandler's wife in bed; And with her was a fine young man of most incredible size, |: And they were having a [X X X] right before his eyes. :|

When the fun was over and done, the lady raised her head,
She was quite surprised to find him standing by the bed.
"If you will keep my secret sir, if you would be so kind,
|: I'll let you come up for some [X X X] whenever you feel inclined." :|

So, many a day and many a night when the chandler wasn't home, To get himself some candles to the chandler's shop he'd roam.

But nary a one she gave to him, but gave to him instead,

|: A little bit more of the [X X X] to light his way to bed.:|

So, all you married men take heed, if ever you come to town,
If you must leave your woman alone, be sure to tie her down.

Or, if you would be kind to her, just sit her on the floor

|:Give her so much of that [X X X] she doesn't need any more.:

