



The husbands left holding
 The baby at home
 When to meetings, conventions
 And Minis we roam *Rallies*
 They look at our *Motto*
 And say with a groan
 "I'd mind the country
 If she'd mind the home."



They're never at home
 They're all over the earth
 At meetings in Kenya
 And Hamburg and Perth
 A *Passport* in one hand
 A *map* in the other
 You'd wonder their husbands
 Don't go home to mother.

