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Matrimonial Sweets

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MATRIMONIAL SWEETS.

Freeman.

Vivace.

He. *She.*

1. Do cease your clack and hold your tongue, You're always teasing, squalling, bawling, You're always quarrel - ing
 2. You know you're always gadding a - bout, Dancing, walking, chatting, talking, You know from morn till

He. *She.*

all day long, And ug - ly names are calling; You know you ne'er can be at peace, Now pray, do let your
 night you're out With other ladies walking. You know you're always af - ter fellows, 'Tis on - ly you're so

He. *She.* *He.*

pas - sion cease, You're nev - er quiet, O, I de - ny it, Madam, you'll my rage in - crease,
 ve - ry jealous, You'll own you do it, O, you shall rue it, We're a hap - py pair, so peo - ple tell us,

She.
O dear, O dear, 'tis the plague of my life That ev - er I be - came your wife, O

He.
O dear, O dear, 'tis the plague of my life That ev - er you be - came my wife, O

dear, O dear, 'tis the plague of my life That ev - er I be - came your wife.

dear, O dear, 'tis the plague of my life That ev - er you be - came my wife.

3.
He. You'll own your temper's very bad,
 Looks so flouting, always pouting.
She. Your's is enough to drive one mad,
 Suspicious, jealous, doubting.
He. You know my passion don't remain,
She. But soon as off begins again,
He. O, how vexing,
She. How perplexing,
He. You'll put me in a rage again.
Both. O dear, O dear, &c.

4.
He. Madam, we had better part,
 Than by living constant din in.
She. O, I'll agree with all my heart,
 Let's be the task beginning.
He. I hereby bid a last adieu,
She. And I now take a final view,
He. North,
She. South,
He. East,
She. West,
He. Take which corner you like best.

Both. O dear, O dear, I now for life
 Am rid of my tormenting wife,
 O dear, O dear, I now for life
 Forsake the office of a wife.

"Well then, Madam, as you are determined to go, good bye."
 "Good bye, sir." "You'll recollect, Madam, 'tis all your own
 fault." "I beg your pardon, sir, 'tis all your own fault." "I say
 'tis your's, sir." "Zounds, Madam, I say 'tis yours. You
 know I never was in a passion."

5.
He. My dearest love, dont leave me so,
 Without measure, you're my pleasure.
She. You know, my love, I could not go,
 For you're my darling treasure.
He. Then for the future let's agree,
She. And live in sweetest harmony,
He. Nor let to-morrow
She. Bring forth sorrow
He. To crush our sweet felicity.
Both. O dear, O dear, 'tis the joy of my life
 That ever I became your wife,
 O dear, O dear, 'tis the joy of my life
 That ever you became my wife.