

1834

Matrimonial Sweets

W.H. Freeman

Charles Bradlee

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MATRIMONIAL SWEETS

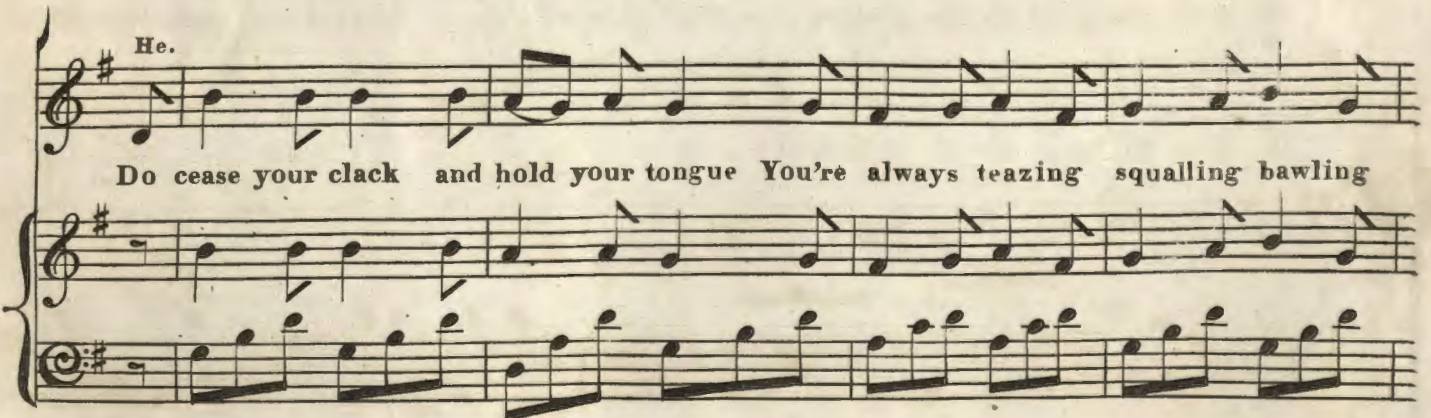
THE CELEBRATED *Comic Duett* *Sung with great Applause*

BY
Miss Woodward & Mr. Boynes.

WRITTEN & ARRANGED
BY
W. H. Freeman.

BOSTON: Published by C. BRADLEE Washington Street.

VIVACE.



She. He.

You're always quarrelling all day long And ug - - ly names are call - - ing You

She. He.

know you ne'er can be at peace Now pray do let your pas - sion cease You're

She. He.

nev - er quiet I de - ny it Ma - dam you'll my rage increase

She. He.

Oh dear Oh dear tis the plague of my life That ev - er I be - came your wife Oh

Oh dear Oh dear tis the plague of my life That ev - er you be - came my wife Oh

3

dear Oh dear 'tis the plague of my life That ever I became your wife.

dear Oh dear 'tis the plague of my life That ever you became my wife.

2

He You know you're always gadding about
Dancing, Walking, Chatting, Talking
She You know from morn 'till night you're out
With other ladies walking
He You know you're always after fellows
She 'Tis only you're so very jealous
He You'll own you do it
She Oh you shall rue it
He We're a happy pair so people tell us
Both Oh dear oh dear &c.

3

He You'll own your temper's very bad
Looks so flouting always pouting
She Yours is enough to drive one mad
Suspicious, jealous, doubting
He You know my passion dont remain
She But soon as off begins again
He Oh how vexing
She How perplexing
He You'll put me in a rage again
Both Oh dear oh dear &c.

5

He My dearest love don't 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

4

He Madam we had better part
Than by living constant din in
She Oh 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
Oh dear oh dear I now for life
Both Am rid of my tormenting wife
Oh dear oh dear I now for life
Forsake the office of a wife

Well then Madam as you are deter-
mined 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 yours sir— Zounds madam I say 'tis
yours— You know I never was in a passion.

She Bring forth sorrow
He To crush our sweet felicity
Both Oh dear oh dear 'tis the joy of my life
That ever I became your wife
Oh dear oh dear 'tis the joy of my life
That ever you became my wife

[Faint, illegible text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page]