1834

Matrimonial Sweets

W.H. Freeman

Charles Bradlee

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.

He.

Do cease your clack and hold your tongue You're always teazing squalling bawling

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

He.

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

She.

He.

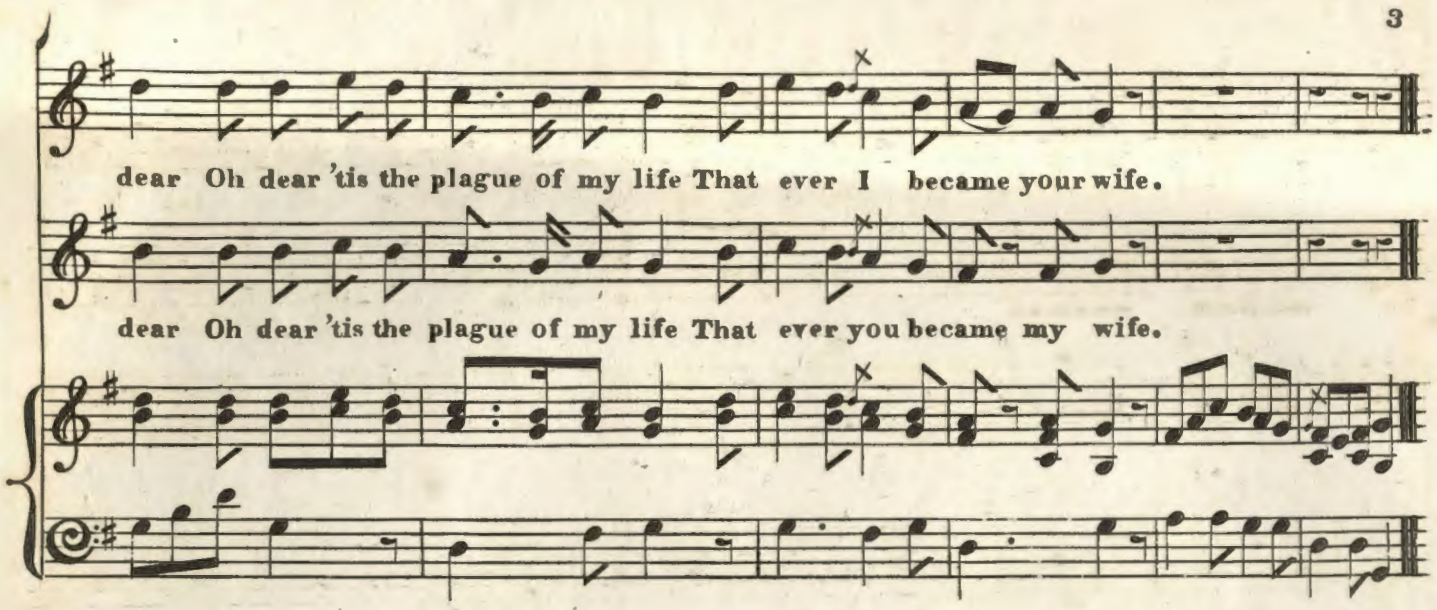
nev - er quiet I de-ny it Ma - dam you'll my rage increase

She.

He.

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

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



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.

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
Both | Oh dear oh dear I now for life
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 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 yours sir — Zounds madam I say 'tis yours — You know I never was in a passion.

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
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