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Matrimonial Sweets

W.H. Freeman

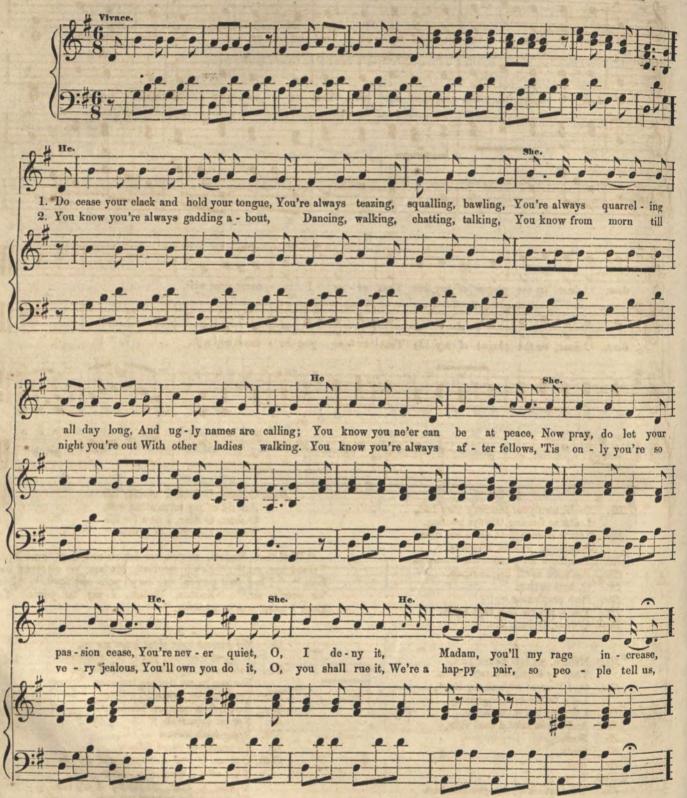
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You'll own your temper's very bad,

Looks so flouting, always pouting. 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,

O, how vexing,

She. How perplexing, He. You'll put me in a rage again. Both. O dear, O dear, &c.

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,

North, She. South,

East, She. West,

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.

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 swectest harmony,

Nor let to-morrow She. Bring forth sorrow

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.