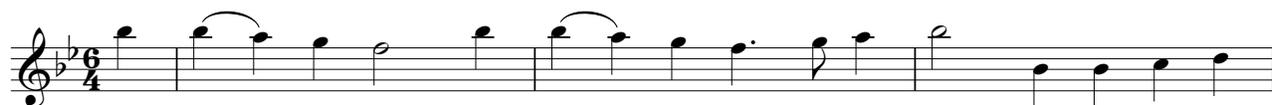


The Scolding Wife.



Sup - pose___ a Man does all___ he can, To un - slave him - self from a
Come I'll_____ tell you how___ this Wife to bow, And quick - ly bring her



scol - ding Wife; He can't_ get out, but hops_ a - bout, Like a Mar - ry'd bird in the
to her last; Your Sen - ses please, in - dulse_ your ease, But re - sist no joy and each



Cage of Life: She on Mis - chief bent is ne'er___ con - tent, Which makes the
hu - mour taste, Then let her squal, and tear and___ bawl, And___ with whin - ing



poor___ Man___ cry out, Ri - gid fate, Mar - riage State, No re - prieve
cry___ her Eyes_____ out, Take a Flask, dou ble Flask, Whip it up,



but the Grave, oh'tis hard Con - di - tion.
sip it up, that's your Phy - si - cian.