

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.