

# THE FUNNY WEDDING.

I know that young folks like to hear a new song,  
It is something that is funny and not very long ;  
Concerning a couple in Manchester did dwell,  
I know that the joke it will please you right well.  
Fal de ru ral a, to my fal de ru ra li do.

Of late I took a notion to marry a wife,  
To be my companion and partner through life ;  
I placed my affections on one I loved dear,  
But what followed after you quickly shall hear.

A bonny young lass in this town she did dwell,  
I choosed for my bride and she pleased me well ;  
On last new year's day straight to Ashton I went,  
And there we got married by mutual consent.

The wedding being over we came back to town,  
And for a furnished lodgings we paid a half crown,  
In mirth we did spend the first day of the year,  
But what followed after you quickly shall hear.

The supper being over we both went to bed,  
Being weary I longed to lay down my head,  
But she would not suffer my eyes for to close,  
For scratching of my shins with the nails of her toes.

I asked her the reason she served me so,  
The reason my dear I will soon let you know,  
A jockey that rides a good horse at a race,  
The better he spurs him, he quickens his pace.

The very next morning she did me desire,  
For to get out of bed and to kindle the fire ;  
I brought in a gill and I thought she'd divide,  
I placed it convenient to her bedside.

While I was employed she made rather free,  
She drank a whole gill, not a drop did I see,  
She got out of bed and she at me did stare,  
And she ordered the breakfast for her to prepare.

I mashed the tea and I made her toast for by,  
When she on the brander the beef-stakes did fry,  
The savory smell, oh ! it made my heart sick,  
And all that I got was the brander to lick.

On Saturday night like a tiger she flew,  
She whipped my body and made me quite blue,  
I asked what made her use me so severe,  
She said to bring you to your feelings, my dear,  
All fared very well until Thursday night,  
She gave a loud scream and put me in a fright,  
The cholic, the cholic, she cried,  
I am so bad with the cholic, I am sure I shall die.

I brought home a bottle for to ease her pain,  
When what did I hear but the cries of a wean,  
The midwife she said a good week's work you've done  
For a new year's gift you have got a young son.

If all the young men were as clever as you,  
The midwives in town would have something to do,  
No man in this town deserves better praise,  
For the getting of a son in the course of six days.



## THERE LIVES A YOUNG LASSIE

There lives a young lassie, far down in yon glen,  
And I lo'e that lassie, as nae yen may ken.  
O' saints faith may vary, but faithfu' I'll be,  
For we'll I lo'e Mary, and Mary lo'es me.

Red, red is the rowan, her smiling wee mou'  
And white as the gowan, her breast and her brow.  
Wi' the feet o' a fairy, she skips o'er the lea,  
O' we'll I lo'e Mary, and Mary lo'es me.

She sings sweet as ony wee bird o' the air,  
She's blyth as she's bonny, she's gude as she's fair,  
Like a lammie as airy, and artless is she,  
O' we'll I lo'e Mary, and Mary lo'es me.

### *The Funny Wedding Continued.*

She said if the like every week I could do,  
Of sons in the year I would have fifty two,  
So then should war with old England take place,  
I would soon have an army the foe for to face.

Now my wife and I in love do agree,  
I am kind unto her and she is the same to me,  
If I do act clever she now does propose, (Lads  
She will never scratch my shins with the nails of her

