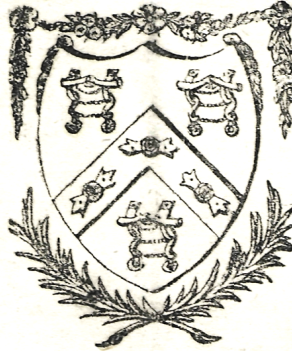
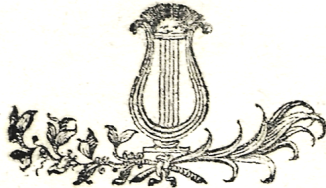


Yes, "I Was Indeed." I Was Married ON MONDAY.



[AIR. NANCY DAWSON.]

OH! here I am you Blooming maids,
A damsel who was ne'er afraid,
Of what the folks about me said,
When I was married on Monday,
The men and maids did sweetly sing,
The Parson said it was the thing,
The band did play and the bells did ring
When I was married on Monday.

[Chorus.]

Rifum Tefum, Cabbage & Peas,
Boil the kettle and make the tea
Oh! did'nt we have a glorious spree,
When I was married on Monday.
Oh! such a row the Lords did make,
The very Chapel floors did shake,
And they cut away at the Wedding Cake
When I was married on Monday,
My Prussian Prince has lost his Purse,
He had no money to hire a nurse,
But we took each other for better or worse,
When we was married on Monday.
I said my love now we are wed,
What shall we do; do what said Fred?
We'll have our supper and go to Bed,
Cause we was married on Monday,
And the band did sweetly play,
The bonny lasses cried Huzza,
As we to Windsor rode away,
When we got married on Monday.
Fred is Darby I am Joan,
Man and Wife, and quite at home,
I had got tired of lying alone,
So I got married on Monday,

And maidens 'tis a burning shame,
If you do'nt quickly do the same,
There was nobody said I was to blame,
When I was married on Monday.

Blow the fire, & feed the cat,
Freddy sweep and shake the mat,
Be quick and make the baby's pap,
For we got married on Monday,
Then off to Prussia we will go,
Yankee Doodle up ge wo,
It was a splendid Glorious show,
When we got married on Monday.
The Lords did smile, the Ladies laughed,
The Butler grin'd, the Footman chaff'd,
Two frolicsome they was by half,
When we got married on Monday,
Now we have pass'd the honeymoon,
Quite early in the morning soon,
We had such games around the room,
Cause we was married on Monday.

Banish sorrow care and pain,
For all the riches in Rome and Spain,
I shall have a Baby when I see you again
Cause—I got married on Monday,
Farewell to Bonny England's ground:
The pretty maids of Berlin Town,
To receive us are assembled round;
Cause—we got married on Monday.

[Chorus.]

Fire away.—the Bells did ring,
I've got an Husband just the thing,
Oh! dear how we did Dance and sing,
When we was married on Monday.

H. SUCH, Printer, &c. 123 Union Street, B. ough.



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