

Wedlock Is A Ticklish Thing - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Wedlock Is A Ticklish Thing.

Wedlock is a ticklish thing,
Hey merrily ho, and ho merrily hey;
And will joy or sorrow bring,
Hey merrily ho, hey ho!
Oh, how delightful pass their days away,
Who, never spiteful, only toy And play.

Spoken-He: Will you take a walk, my dear? She: With great pleasure, my love. He: Then pray, put on your clogs, for it is very damp. She: And do you put on your great-coat, for fear of catching cold. He: Oh, thank you, my darling, for your tender care. Oh!

Wedlock's joys are soft and sweet,
Hey merrily ho, and ho merrily hey;
When fond hearts in union meet,
Hey merrily ho, hey ho.

Let us only change the scene,
Ho terrible hey, and hey terrible ho;
Take a peep behind the screen,
Ho, terrible ho, hey ho;
What she proposes, be it good or bad,
He still opposes till he drives her mad.

Spoken-In imitation of man and wife. She: Do you dine at home to-day, sir? He: Can't tell. She: What shall I order for dinner? He: What you like. She: Should you like chicken boiled or roasted? He: Neither, I hate chicken. She: Then what will you have? He: Nothing. She: Oh, very well, sir. He: Very well, ma'm.-Thus,

Wedlock is a terrible state.
Ho terrible hey, and hey terrible ho!
When cold hearts are joined by hate,
Ho, terrible ho, hey ho!