

### My Spouse Nancy

"Husband, husband, cease your strife,  
Nor longer idly rave, Sir;  
Tho' I am your wedded wife  
Yet I am not your slave, Sir."  
"One of two must still obey,  
Nancy, Nancy;  
Is it Man or Woman, say,  
My spouse Nancy?"

"If 'tis still the lordly word,  
Service and obedience;  
I'll desert my sov'reign lord,  
And so, good bye, allegiance!"  
"Sad shall I be, so bereft,  
Nancy, Nancy;  
Yet I'll try to make a shift,  
My spouse Nancy."

"My poor heart, then break it must,  
My last hour I am near it:  
When you lay me in the dust,  
Think how you will bear it."

"I will hope and trust in Heaven,  
Nancy, Nancy;  
Strength to bear it will be given,  
My spouse Nancy."

"Well, Sir, from the silent dead,  
Still I'll try to daunt you;  
Ever round your midnight bed  
Horrid sprites shall haunt you!"  
"I'll wed another like my dear  
Nancy, Nancy;  
Then all hell will fly for fear,  
My spouse Nancy."