

## The Henpecked Husband

Curs'd be the man, the poorest wretch in life,  
The crouching vassal to a tyrant wife!  
Who has no will but by her high permission,  
Who has not sixpence but in her possession;  
Who must to her, his dear friend's secrets tell,  
Who dreads a curtain lecture worse than hell.  
Were such the wife had fallen to my part,  
I'd break her spirit or I'd break her heart;  
I'd charm her with the magic of a switch,  
I'd kiss her maids, and kick the perverse bitch.