

THE BRISK YOUNG BACHELOR

Collected and arranged by
CECIL J. SHARP

Con spirito

VOICE

1. Once I was a brisk young bach-e-lor,
2. First half year that I was mar-ried,
3. In the morn-ing ve-ry ear-ly, Be-

PIANO

f *p staccato*

Till I gain'd a hand-some wife; I want-ed some one to live by me,
She'd not do a stroke of work, But al-ways grum-bled, al-ways scold-ed,
fore to work that I do go, She makes me rise and light the fire;—

mf marcato

Help me lead a so-ber life. } With my whack fal lor, the
Made me sav-age as a Turk. }
And the bel-lows I've to blow.

did-dle and the di-do, Whack fal lor, the did-dle-i-day.

mf

4. Home come I both wet and wear - y, No dry clothes for
 5. If I scarce - ly make an an - swer, She will say: O
 6. Lis - ten, all you brisk young bach - e - lers! If that you would

p staccato

to put on, But right up - stairs and down in the cel - lar With the ket - tle
 come! come! come! The wom - en say they will have pleas - ure; Poor man's work is
 hap - py be, When you want some one to live with you Think of what has

mf marcato

I must run.
 nev - er a - done. } With my whack fal lor, the did - dle and the di - do,
 come to me.

Whack fal lor, the did - dle - i - day.

mf