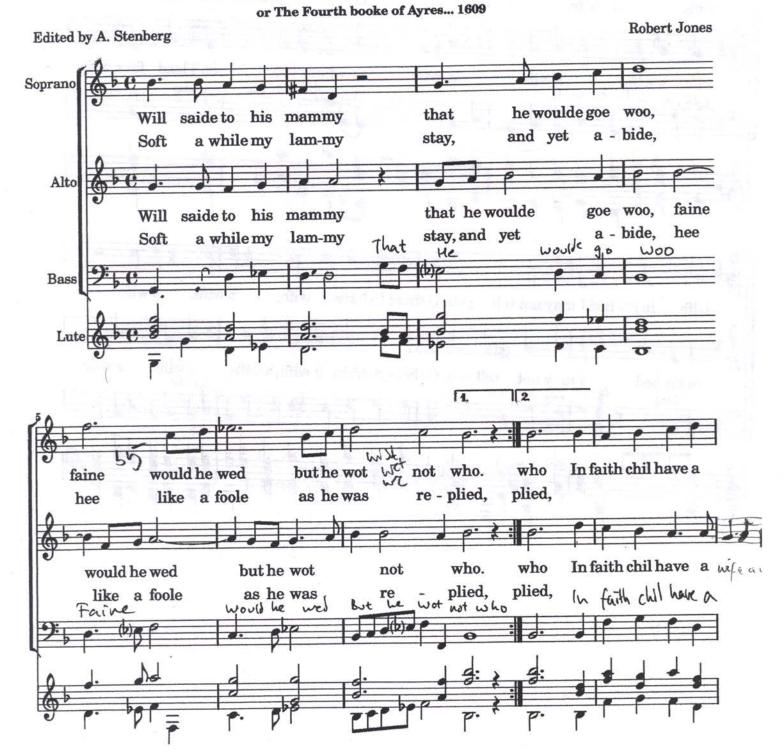
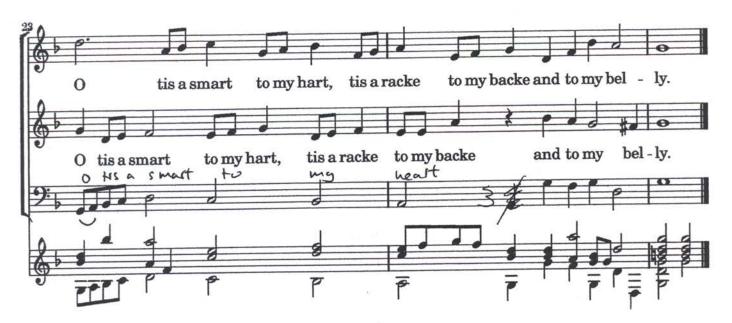
Will said to his mammy

From "a Musical Dreame"







2.
Scarcely was hee wedded.
Full a fortnights space,
But that he was in a heavie case.
Largely was he headded,
And his checkes lookt thinne:
And to repent he did thus beginne;
A figge for such a wife, a wife, a wife,
O what a life do I lead,
With a wife in my bed
I may not tell you.
there to have a wife, a wife, a wife,
O tis a smart to my hart,
Tis a racke to my backe,
And to my belly.

3.
All vou that are Batchelers.
Be learned by crying will,
When you are well to remaine so still.
better for to tarry,
And alone to lie
Then like a foole with a fool to drie:
A figge for such a wife, a wife, a wife,
O what a life do I lead,
With a wife in my bed
I may not tell you.
there to have a wife, a wife, a wife,
O tis a smart to my hart,
Tis a racke to my backe,
And to my belly.