

Advice To Young Ladies, Date Unknown

Air— John Dean,
By G. L. of the F. D. S.

When married you are you must learn to submit
To the whims of a husband, and if he sees fit
To go alone of an evening to a concert or play
And of course at home by yourself you must stay;
You must ne'er be ill-tempered, look sulky or frown,
Or what people commonly call "upside down,"
Be kind and submissive, yet cheerful and gay,
Or you'll break the old promise, love, honor and obey.

Sing, tu ri la la, c.

And when he comes home on a cold winter's night,
Have the hearth cleanly swept, and the fire burning bright,
His arm-chair placed ready, his slippers well aired,
The cloth neatly laid, and the supper prepared.
Attend to these rules, and you will surely find
Your husband affectionate, tender and kind,
But let this be your motto; should he be the reverse,
He's your husband, you've got him for better or worse.

Sing, tu ri la la, c.

OH, SAY NOT WOMAN'S HEART IS BOUGHT.

Oh say not woman's heart is bought with vain and empty treasure,
Oh, say not woman's heart is caught by every idle pleasure,
When first her gentle bosom knows love's flame it wanders never:
Deep in her heart the passion glows she loves, and loves for ever.

Oh say not woman's false as fair that like the bee she ranges:
Still seeking flowers more sweet and rare as fickle fancy changes,
Ah no: the love that first can warm will leave her bosom never!
No second passion e'er can charm, she loves, and loves for ever.

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