

*HOW CAN I BE SAD ON MY WEDDING DAY.*

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**H**OW shall I be sad when a husband I hae,  
That has better sense than any of thae,  
Sour weak silly fellows, that study like fools,  
To sink their ain joy, and make their wives snools ?  
The man who is prudent ne'er light lies his wife,  
Or with dull reproaches encourages strife ;  
He praises her virtues, and ne'er will abuse  
Her for a small failing, but find an excuse.

# How can I be sad on my Wedding Day.

*Violin*

*Lively*

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