

Song
DUCHESS

No. 9

Allegro con fuoco

1. On the

day when I was wed - ded To your ad - mi - ra - ble sire, I ac -
found that a re - li - ance On my threat - en - ing ap - pear - ance, And a

know - ledge that I dread - ed An ex - plo - sion of his ire. I was
re - so - lute de - fi - ance Of ma - ri - tal in - ter - fer - ence, And a

o - ver - come with pan - ic. For his tem - per was vol - ca - nic, And I
gen - tle in - ti - ma - tion Of my firm de - ter - min - a - tion To

did - n't dare re - volt, For I fear'd a thun - der-bolt! I was
see what I could do To be wife and hus - band too, Was the

al - ways ve - ry wa - ry For his fu - ry was ec - sta - tic. His re -
on - ly thing re - qui - red For to make his tem - per sup - ple, And you

fined vo - ca - bu - la - ry Most un - plea - sant - ly em - phat - ic. To the
could - n't have de - sir'd A more re - ci - pro - ca - ting cou - ple. Ev - er

thun - der Of this Tar - tar I knock'd un - der Like a mar - tyr; When in -
wil - ling To be woo - ing, We were bil - ling. We were coo - ing; When I

was
the

tent - ly He was fu - ming, I was gent - ly Un - as - sum - ing When re -
mere - ly From him part - ed We were near - ly Bro - ken - heart - ed When in

re -
you

vi ling Me com - plete - ly, I was smi - ling Ve - ry sweet - ly, I was smi - ling Ve - ry
se - quel Re - u - ni - ted, We were e - qual - ly de - light - ed, We were e - qual - ly de -

he
er

sweet - ly, ve - ry sweet - ly: Giv - ing him the ve - ry best, and get - ting
light - ed, de - light - ed: So with dou - ble - shot - ted guns and co - lours

a -

back the ve - ry worst That is how I tried to tame your great pro -
nailed un - to the mast, I tam'd your in - sig - ni - fi - cant pro -

ge - ni - tor_ at first! Giv - ing him the ve - ry best, and get - ting
 ge - ni - tor_ at last! So with dou - ble - shot - ted gun and co - lours

back the ve - ry worst That is how I tried to tame your great pro - ge - ni - tor_
 nail'd un - to the mast, I tam'd your in - sig - ni - fi - cant pro - ge - ni - tor_

cresc.

at first!
 at

1

2. But I last!

ff