No. 10: SONG (Defendant)

Allegretto non troppo vivace

1. Oh, gentlemen, listen, I pray, Tho' I own that my heart has been rang-ing,
   Of na-ture the laws I o-

bey, For na-ture is con-stant-ly chang-ing: The way, To turn his at-

Nor is it the act of a sin-ner, When break-fast is ta-ken a-

To-dally chang-ing; The way, To turn his at-

The
moon in her phases is found, The time and the wind and the
not in the range of belief. To look up on him as a
weather,
glutton,
The months in succession come round. And you don't find two
Who, when he is tired of beef, Determines to

Mondays together. Ah! Consider the moral 1
tackle the mutton. Ah! But this I am willing to

pray, Nor bring a young fellow to sorrow, Who
say, If it will appease her sorrow, I'll

loves this young lady today, And loves that young lady today, And I'll marry the cother to-
mo-row!
mo-row!

BRIDESMAIDS (rushing forward and kneeling to Jury)

Con-sider the mo-ral we pray,
But this he is will-ing to say,
Nor
It will ap-pear her sor-row,
Who loves this young la-dy to-

bring a young fellow to sor-row,
He'll marry this la-dy to-

day, And loves that young la-

day, And he'll marry the o-

mor-row!
mor-row!