

Act I/scene ii

Sir Peter Teazle's house

Allegro agitato

2 *recit.*

Sir Peter:

Sir Peter Teazle

When an old bach-e-lor— Mari-ries a young wife What is he to ex-pect?

*Tutti*  
*f*

3

P. Since our wed - ding day— I've spent six months— of my life

Hpschd.

6 *Moderato*

4

P. En-dur-ing noth-ing— but her dis-re-spect.

Cl.  
*mp*

Str.  
*mp*

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*subito più mosso**a tempo*

7

P. know — it seems odd But I tell you it's true. I'd bet you an - y a - mount on it.

10

P. At our wed - ding (swear to God) In - stead of "I do" She

*subito più mosso*

14

*a tempo*

13

P. loud - ly pro - claimed "Don't count on it!" There is - n't an - y curse As bad as

16

*cresc.*

P. "bet - ter or for worse" For in this aw - ful mat - ter I al - ways get the lat - ter. —

*cresc.*

20

19

P. *b<sup>b</sup>*

What's an - noy - ing is the way She nev - er in our bed The whole

22

P. *b<sup>b</sup>*

length of our hon - ey - moon from hell. Now she lies in it — all day

25

*cresc.*

P. *b<sup>b</sup>*

Wish - ing I were dead Or locked up — in a bad - ly pad - ded cell. She

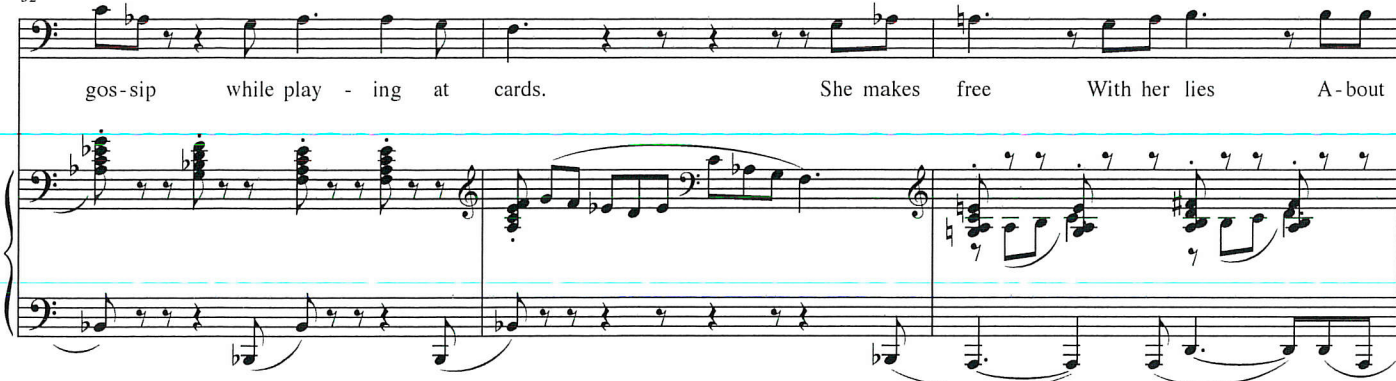
28 Poco più mosso

28

P. *b<sup>b</sup>*

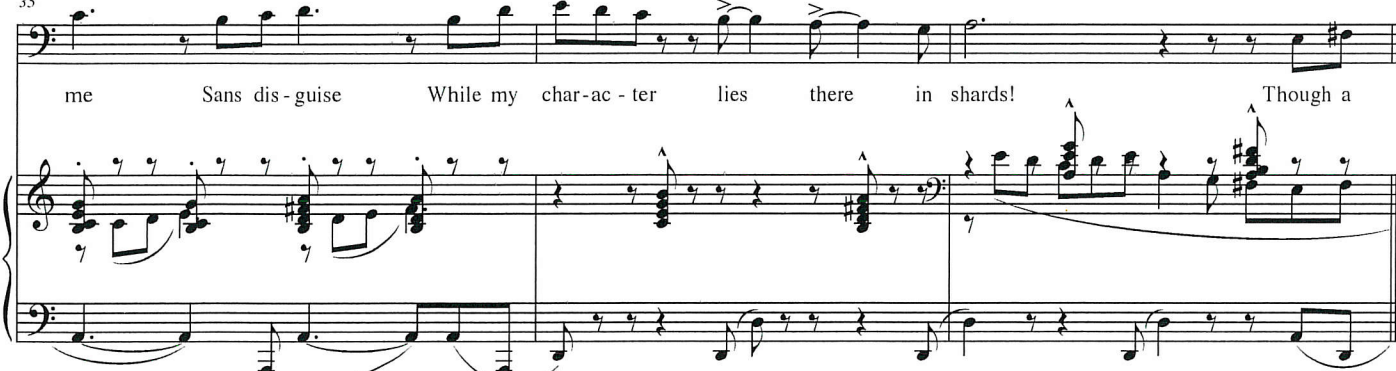
spends All I make She tends To par - take Of

32

P. 

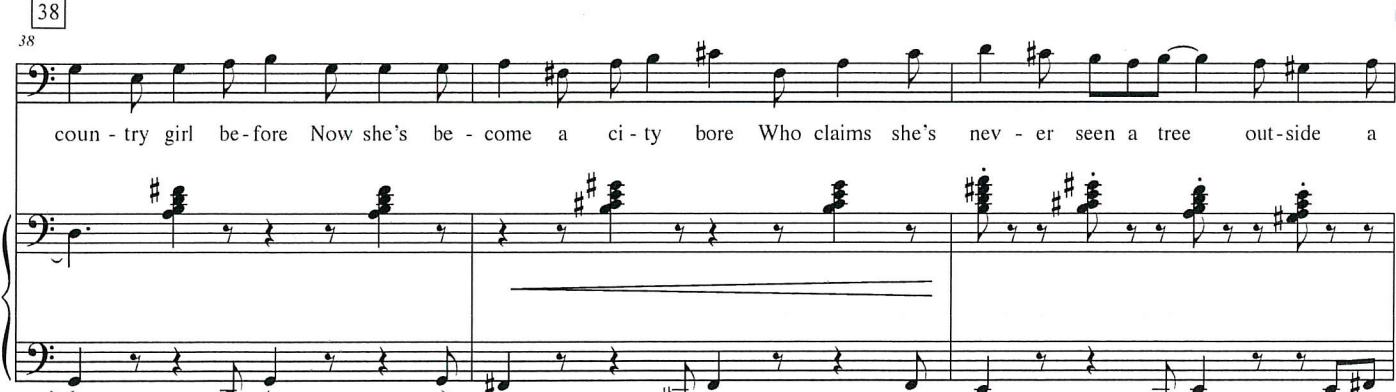
gos-sip while play - ing at cards. She makes free With her lies A-bout

35

P. 

me Sans dis - guise While my char - ac - ter lies there in shards! Though a

38

P. 

coun - try girl be - fore Now she's be - come a ci - ty bore Who claims she's nev - er seen a tree out - side a

41

P. 

park. And what's real - ly more per - verse I've found her bite is ev - en worse Than the in -

44

P.

ces - sant nois - y chat - ter of her barkl I know in my heart "Till

*mp* *cresc.*

47

P.

death do us part" Means you may need a gun or a knife When an old

Text

50

P.

bach - e - lor mar - ries A young wife!

*f*