The Happy Family

DUET

Lyric by
Robert B. Smith.

Music by
Bruno Granichstaudten.

Moderato

He

Once I was a bach-e- lor-and glo- ried in my crime,
Peo- ple ask if I re-gret the days when I was free,

p grazioso

Now I find a sin- gle life was so much waste of time.
I re- ply, that mar ri age bon-dage suits me to a "T."

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She

I alas! have never married for the right man I have married,
I too have those visions rosy, of a little home so cosy,

Yet the married state I think sublime.
With just room for two or maybe three.

He

Now I am a Benedict and I confess with joy,
Single bliss is silly I prefer to double life,

I'm the blushing father of a blessed bouncing boy.
Up to now we never had a quarrel with my wife.
She
Real-ly I con-grat-u-late you, jeal-ous-ly I con-temp-late you,
I per-ceive from that ad-mis-sion, You've a love-ly dis-po-si-tion,

Happy as a ba-by with a toy.
Quite a-verse to all do-mes-tic strife.

He
Though it may be mid-dle class to be-have this way,
Walk-ing out to-geth-er we give the world a treat,

I take pride in hear-ing en-vi-ous peo-ple say:
Such a sight as you spe-cia-tors will rare-ly meet:
A family, A little family, They are as happy and contented as they may be, While they sing lullabies to the baby, Tra
Promenade along the avenue, I love to
take the little rascal for an airing; You don't
mind the remarks and the staring, When
you are a proud Papa.

A pa.

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