

# The King's delight The Batchelor's Delight

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Lyrics by F.G.  
From the Roxburghe Ballads

G G D G

The world's a blis - ter sweld with care, much

This system contains the first four measures of the piece. It features a vocal line with lyrics, a treble clef accompaniment, and a bass clef accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. Chord symbols G, G, D, and G are placed above the first four measures.

F D G D G G D

like un - to a bub - ble, Where in poor men tor -

This system contains the next four measures. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The accompaniment continues with the same instrumental parts. Chord symbols F, D, G, D, G, G, and D are placed above the measures.

G F D G D

ment - ed are with wo - men and with trou - ble,

This system contains the final four measures of the piece. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics. The accompaniment concludes with the same instrumental parts. Chord symbols G, F, D, G, and D are placed above the measures.

G G D G D G C G

And eve - ry one that takes a wife, Adds toil and sor - row

F D G C G D G

to his life, and makes his bur - den dou - ble.

A forward woman takes delight  
to see her husband vexed;  
Both morning, evening, noon and night,  
the poor man is perplexed:  
She brawls and scoulds, she frowns and pouts,  
And, to her speeches, scoffs and flouts  
are ever more annexed.

Then certainly a batchelor's life  
is a most precious treasure;  
He that doth suddenly marry a wife  
will surely repent at leisure;  
For when he hath been snub'd and curb'd,  
And almost all the night disturb'd,  
yet must he rise at her pleasure.

"Robin" (quoth she) "'tis time to rise,"  
and thumps him on the shoulder,  
"The hogs want swilling in the sties!"  
at length she speaketh bolder --  
Calling him fool and logger-head,  
And with her feet quite out of the bed  
she thrusts the poor house-holder.

Man is a little world of himself,  
and therefore wanteth nothing;  
He needs not care for worldly pelf,  
so he have food and cloathing;  
And marriage is a fickle thing,  
Which sometime doth in love begin,  
and often ends in loathing.

And therefore I will single live,  
in spite of lust and passion;  
Pure virgins good examples give,  
and worth our imitation.  
For before matrimony arose,  
The mode of wearing yellow hose  
and horns were out of fashion.

And lastly, to conclude my song,  
vain joy is but a bubble;  
A double heart, and a double tongue,  
hath fill'd the world with trouble:  
And therefore to avoid all strife,  
'Tis best to lead a single life,  
we will have nothing double.