

SMITHFIELD BARGAINS,

written & composed

By

MR. DIBDIN,

*and Sung by him in his
new Entertainment called*

THE SPHINX.

Pr 1^o

*London, Printed & Sold by the Author at his Music Warehouse,
Leicester Place, Leicester Square.*

Allegretto

Come round me ye husbands come round me ye wives The thing fetled and done for the

rest of your lives No more shall ye wedlock a sla_very call No more shall ye wedlock a

Dibdin

sla - very call Little Smithfield my foul shall un - marry you all Come a - way then in

troops without further harranging The fame des - tiny waits upon marriage and hanging The fame

des - ti - ny waits up - on marriage and hanging Then your minds from what torment the

news must relieve Then your minds from what torment the news must relieve When your

neck's in the halter you'll get a reprieve.

Ye young people who post to the blacksmith have been
And, the honey moon over, your folly have seen;
If the fetters of hymen he forged you'd fain doff,
Come to Smithfield my foul and well soon knock 'em off.

What's the fun of that pleasure for ever that's smarting?
Sure, when folks live afunder they'd better be parting;
Just come and be sold all your strife 'twill relieve,
Though your neck's in the halter you'll get a reprieve.

3

See old Gripus and Hunks lay together their pates,
Let's marry our children, I mean our estates;
These they call Smithfield bargains and shall I be told
That where any tings bought it ought not to be sold?

Then if fair and above board their sale we connive at,
En't it better than sell them by contract in private?
Come then wives and be sold great's the joy you'll receive,
When your neck's in the halter to get a reprieve.

4

No more the learn'd counsel lamenting we'll see
Those profligate manners that brings him his fee;
Doctors commons my foul now hard commons affords
And Smithfield shall kick out a bill in the lords.

Let them all bout crim. con. and their damages battle,
Smithfield's sure the true place for the sale of horned cattle,
Come, then, wives and be sold great's the joy you'll receive,
Though you've mounted the ladder, to get a reprieve.

5

Marriage sometimes I own has delight without end,
This I've nothing to do with, I only contend
In this traffic of carcasses truth says we ought
That at Smithfield to sell which at Smithfield was bought,

If in wedlock you're pleasure and comfort possefing,
As dear as your vitals ah! cherish the blessing!
If a halter alone can your miseries relieve,
Come to Smithfield my foul and you'll get a reprieve.

For two FLUTES.

The musical score is written for two flutes. It consists of ten staves of music, arranged in five pairs. Each pair of staves represents one of the two flutes. The music is in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. The melody is characterized by a strong rhythmic pattern, primarily using eighth and sixteenth notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line on the final staff.