



To him he went and told his case ;
 " Oh, I will fix it soon,
 Before another month is out
 Begins your honeymoon ;
 I know a girl who loves her dad ;
 That dad howe'er 's in trouble ;
 You bring your money-bags along,
 And soon she'll be your double."

And true it was that that sweet girl
 Accepted him in marriage ;
 And for a time she thought it fine,
 Because she had a carriage.
 But soon the cloven hoof appear'd,
 And Faust he had no heart ;
 So she, who craved for more than wealth,
 Declared they'd live apart.

And Faust he died as he had lived--
 Unhonour'd and unloved ;
 And she remain'd to marry one
 By Cupid more approv'd.
 The moral of the tale is this--
 If you'd enjoy your life,
 Before the age of thirty years,
 Take to yourself a wife.