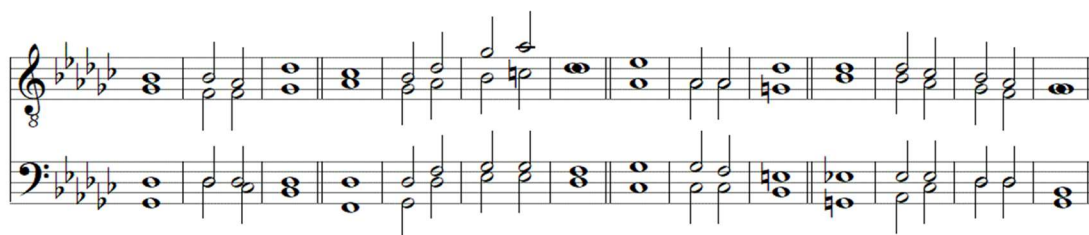


## PSALMUS COTIDIANUS II

[After: Ogden Nash

[Peter Tranchell – After: L van Beethoven]

– The Strange Case of Mr. Ormantude's Bride]



- mp* 1 Once there was a bridegroom, whose intentions were | hard · to dis-|parage,  
Because he intended to make | his a | happy | marriage,
- 2 And he succeeded for nearly | fifty | years,  
During which, he was in marital | bliss up | to his ears.
- 3 His wife's days and | nights · were en-|joyable,  
Because he | catered · to | ev'ry | foible;
- 4 He went around | humming | hymns,  
And antici-|páting · her | slightest | whims.

*ff* 5 Many a fine bit of repartee | died · on his | lips,  
Lest it throw hér | anec·dotes | into · ec-|lipse;

*p* 6 He was always silent when his cause was | meri-|torious,  
And he never engaged in argument, unless he knew he  
*cresc.* was so obviously wrong, that she  
*f* couldn't | help e-|merging · vic-|torious.

*p* 7 Hé was sweet when | shé was | pettish,  
*cresc. ff*  
*cresc.* And of under-|stánding · her | he made · a | fetish.  
*dim.*

*mf* 8 Everybody said, his chances of celebrating his golden | wedding · looked | good,  
*p* But, on the eve of his golden wedding, he died, of poison,  
carefully administered, by his wife,  
who could nó lóngér | stánd · being per-|petually · under-|stood.  
*cresc. sfz rit.*

