

Gilbert And Sullivan, Intro

CHORUS:

Won't it be a pretty wedding?
Will not Lisa look delightful?
Smiles and tears in plenty shedding--
Which in brides of course is rightful
One could say, if one were spiteful,
Contradiction little dreading,
Her bouquet is simply frightful--
Still, 'twill be a pretty wedding!
Oh, it is a pretty wedding!
Such a pretty, pretty wedding!

ELSA:

If her dress is badly fitting,
Their's the fault who made her trousseau.

BERTHA:

If her gloves are always splitting,
Cheap kid gloves, we know, will do so.

OLGA:

If upon her train she stumbled,

On one's train one's always treading.

GRET:

If her hair is rather tumbled,
Still, 'twill be a pretty wedding!

CHORUS:

Such a pretty, pretty wedding!

CHORUS:

Here they come, the couple plighted--
On life's journey gaily start them.
Soon to be for aye united,
Till divorce or death shall part them.