

*Men and maids gentle be, and remember where you are ;  
 Do not detain the bride, neither her husband bar ;  
 Calmly demand your dues, you will surely get them all,  
 Whether they be candles or figs, ere he leaves this hall.  
 May you, O Happy Pair, the joys of love highly prize  
 As we shall in our nuptial songs wish you to realize  
 The bliss of wedded life, pure and undefiled by sin,  
 Which in time of trouble, a support has ever been.  
 Who knows how often the groom on the Singel has strolled  
 As far as the king's tomb, with anxieties untold,  
 All those days are past, and they will never come again  
 While he has a wise wife over his heart to reign.  
 I freely give you, friends, this plain but wholesome advice  
 As a memento that it may hereafter entice  
 You to remember this bright, joyous, nuptial day,  
 When we were merry on it, in a glad, happy way.  
 Sir Groom, may the time be short when it will be your lot  
 Laughing offspring upon your knee to dandle and trot,  
 And to hear a child calling across the street with glee :  
 " There is my mammy, and yonder my daddy, you see !"  
 Friends, go do as these timely suggestions now you urge,  
 Ere your chances go by, or green age into old does merge.  
 There is but a little time in which one should marry ;  
 But we must leave this house, and not in the streets tarry ;  
 Still while as guests it is a pleasure for you and me  
 To sing these two wedding songs, with joyful hearts and fire.*

{The composition of } Otto, Barent's son.

End.