

Quite Politely.

When first in Town I arrived,

On a visit, on a visit,

When first in Town I arrived
Midst heavy rain and thunder;
There I spied a lap in green,
The bonniest lap that eyes ever seen;
I'd often heard of beauty's queen,
Thanks to my eyes I've found her.

She stood stock still, I did the same,

Gazing on her, gazing on her,

She stood stock still I did the same
We both looked mighty simple;
Her cheeks were like the blushing rose,
Which on the hedge neglected grows,
Her eyes were black as any shes,
and nigh her mouth a dimple.

Madam, says I, and made a bow

Scrapping to her, scrapping to her,

Madam says I and made a bow,

I quite forgot the weather;

If you will me permission give,

I'll see you home, where'er you live.

With that she took me by the sleeve,

and off we lounged together.

The Choice of a Friend

Now I to chose a friend for life,

That friend should be a modest wife;

To whom I might with joy impart

The tender feelings of my heart.

With such a friend I might with ease

Sail over life's tempestuous seas.

A passage with a friend like this

Would make it smooth and full of bliss.

A noted man midwife who was lately knighted.

Doc. Webb is made a knight,

He should have been a Peer by right;

And then each lady's prayer would be,

O Lord, good Lord, deliver me!

Charles to the altar by the lovely Jane

Then to her father's house returned again

Where to convey them on their wedding tour,

Already stood a coach and four.

When to the gathering clouds descended

Clouds rolls on clouds and warring winds contend,

This moves him not but in his hands his bride

Then seats himself enraptured by her side.

And thus to cheer the pair he thus begun

I hope we soon shall a little sun.

But she to whom the weather gave no pain

Who heeded not the clouds nor pattering rain

But most about her future thought hopes bathed her

Replied, "My dear I'd rather have a Daughter"