The true Course of Love

When first I Said the Enchantment of your beauty I made Sail and Stood in for it but Coming to Anchor upon the rocks of your Scorn and disdain until my Cable was almost Stranded then I hoisted my fore Topmast Stay Sail with Joy and Sailed the gates of madness untill I Arrived at Same pleasant port Where I may Secure my Cable with the rounding Of Love intill you Send A marling Spike of Love to Splice it Again for every night when I goto bed I Dream that your damned Infernal Corpse are Stuck in my Arms I wish that your legs and Were turned into Capstan bars and hands pikes your fingers and toes ento belaying pins your Small Gets into rattling staff and your biggets Into winding tickle falls to bauce your Soul Into hell shall After shall And if this is not A true Course of damn me if I know what Course love lies in Nothing more Nothing less But I wish that Some of those N Winds would Blow you to the outer end of the Earth and Set your Ass upon A Cold Stone and Squeze your Arse to Eternity

This is A Copy of A Letter

The Woman Song May the 20th 1818

1

A Song A Song to you Every one
I mean to write down with Speed
All you that have not your wife Secured
Sam Share your Stand in Screed.

2

It is I that never made Songs before
I mean to make this if I never make more
And it is women women wicked women what will this world come to
O polly polly terrible polly what do you mean to do

3

The girls have got so far from that
Tis after their matter
They will will bilde their bonets on their heads
Tis one Above Another

4

They will go to Church and make racket Shoes
I Cant Sence my god for looking at you
Yes O women women wicked what do you mean to do
O polly polly terrible polly what will this world come to

5

They will patch they will paint And powder their Locks
And let their tetters go bare ~~that the~~
That the young men may plainly See
That they fair Maidens Are

6

They will patch they will and powder besides
All things the devel Spaint in women for pride
O women women wicked what will this world Come to
O polly polly terrible polly what do you mean to Do

7

Turn over