Virgen

I am A young Virgen
Jest born and Breed
And I have as Curious A maden head
As Ever A young man took in

A Young Virgen

I am A young Virgen just born and bred
And I have as Curious A Maden head
As ever A young man took in hand
Besides I have forty pounds in land

2

This young Virgen as we understand
Took A Trip too A foran land
Where forty young lovers A roving
A Some of their Coling I long for Come man

3

The first was A merchant that came in
he told what A traveler he had been
he Boasted how he could handle his pen
he said he Could rite the Best of all men

4

The next was A Doctor that came in
He told what A traveler he had been
He said he had A lance that would
with pleasure with Open A Vein
Ear with out any pain

5

The next was Apothecary with his
he said he Could Cure me of Many ills
then he took out his glister pipe
And I gave the rogue as good A wipe

6

The next was A taylor that came with his book
I laged the poor rascal by both of his ears
in Short I told him for to be brief
for I never intend to wed with A thief

7

The next was A fiddler that came in
he told what A traveler he had Been
he offered for to play me A jig
I broke his fiddle and tore his wig

8

I put his Sadle Straps out of tune
the people they surrounded the room
the teams men trickling down his face
his fiddle was broke and I spited his ears

9

The Next was A Salor A salor bold
with his pockets lined with gold
he valed not but Ended the Disputte
Sir here is my heart and maden head to Boots

Thomas Malone Elizbeth