



Bodleian Libraries

UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD

This book is part of the collection held by the Bodleian Libraries and scanned by Google, Inc. for the Google Books Library Project.

For more information see:

<http://www.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/dbooks>



This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial-ShareAlike 2.0 UK: England & Wales (CC BY-NC-SA 2.0) licence.

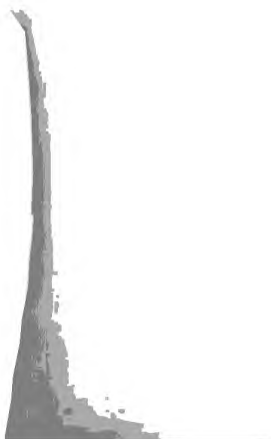
They fay he's no Christian, loves drinking and whoring,
 And all the town rings of his fwearing and roaring,
 His lying, and filching, and Newgate-bird tricks :—
 Not I,—for a coronet, chariot and fix.

Divinity heard, between waking and dozing,
 Her sisters denying, and Jemmy propofing ;
 From dinner ſhe roſe with her bumper in hand,
 She ſtroked up her belly, and ſtroked down her band.

What a pother is here about wenching and roaring !
 Why David loved catches, and Solomon whoring.
 Did not Iſrael filch from th' Ægyptians of old
 Their jewels of ſilver, and jewels of gold ?
 The prophet of Bethel, we read, told a lie :
 He drinks ; ſo did Noah : he ſwears ; ſo do I.
 To reſuſe him for ſuch peccadillos, were odd ;
 Befides, he repents, and he talks about G--.

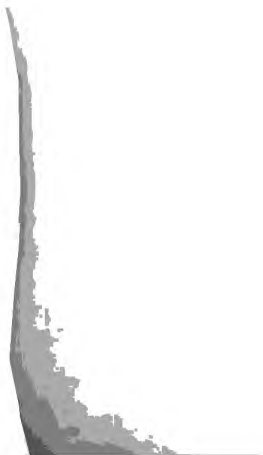
Never hang down your head, you poor penitent elf !
 Come, buſs me, I'll be [^] Mrs. Twitcher myſelf.







1



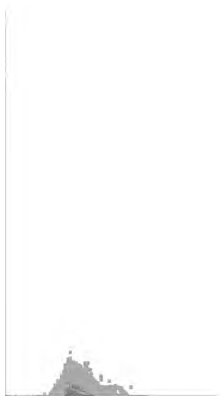
2

1

2

3

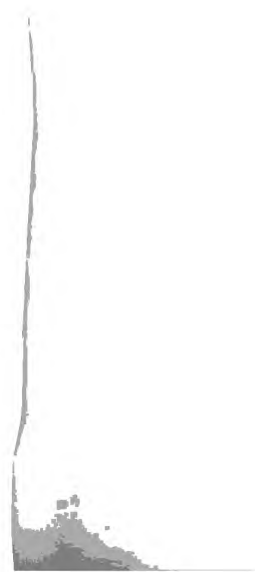








1



2

