



*Carry the Jost to far*

*Moderately*

*When Young my first love bad Ambitions*

*pulse move I sigh'd for a Garter & Star But my Mother soon told me if*

*Such should behold me had Carry the Jost to far had*

*Carry the Jost to far.*

*A Gentleman than  
Who was fam'd for his pen  
Soft verses to make ch to mar  
But I fear'd from that quarter  
He'd play with my garter  
And carry the Jost to far*

*But I'm the Queen  
Of Young's Calph of the Green  
Who joys in his plough & his Car  
Let him do what he will  
And try his warts Skill  
He can't Carry the Jost to far*