



Set to Musick by M^r Arne

Look sharp take Care the Blind eat many a Fly the
Blind eat many a Fly.

Not only on their Hands & Necks
The borrow'd White you'll find,
Some Knaves, when Interest directs
Can even paint the mind;
Joy in Distress
They can express,
Their very Tears can lye;
Gallants, beware;
Look sharp, take care;
The blind eat many a Fly.

There's not a Spinster in y^e Realm
But all Mankind can Cheat;
Down to the Cottage from y^e Selm,
The Learned, the Brave, & Great,
With lovely Looks
& gold'n Shooks,
To intangle us they try;
Gallants, beware;
Look sharp, take care;
The Blind eat many a Fly.

Could we with Ink the Ocean fill,
New Earth of Parchment made,
Was every jingle Stock a Full,
Each Man a scribe by Trade;
So write the Trokes
Out half the sea,
Would suck that Ocean dry;
Gallants, beware;
Look sharp, take care;
The Blind eat many a Fly.