



A New Song

Lively

The

poor is Wealthy is sure of a Bride for Riches like Fig leaves their Nakedness hide

The Slave that is poor must starve all his Life in a

Batchelors bed without Mistris or Wife..... fe In a

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*In the good Days of Year,
They neer trouble their Heads,
In Selling of Towns
Or making of Deeds,
But Adam, and Eve,
When first enterd Course,
Een look one another
For better for worse*

*Then prithee dear Cloe,
Neer aim to be great,
Let Love be thy Joynter,
Neer mind an Estate,
As you neer can be poor
Who have all those Charms,
And I shall be rich
When I see you, in my Arms*