



Kitty Fell Sung by AB Beard at P.anelagh

While I was to

Please the Ladies write or bards to get a Dinner byt their well, i'gnor passions tell Let

me in humble Verse proclaim my love for her who bears y^e name of charming Kitty Fell charming

Kitty lovely Kitty Oh charming Kitty Kitty Fell

That Kitty's beautifull Brynny,
That she had Danc'd, that she has sung,
Alas! I know full well;
I feel, and I shall ever feel
The dart more sharpe than pointed steel,
That came from Kitty Fell.
Charming Kitty, Lovely Kitty,
Oh charming Kitty, Kitty Fell.
Of late, I hop'd by reason's aid,
To cure y^e wounds that Love had made,
And bad along y^e road;
But tother Day she cross'd y^e green,
I saw, I wish I had not seen,
My charming Kitty Fell,
Charming Kitty, Lovely Kitty,
Oh charming Kitty, Kitty Fell.

I ask'd her why she pass'd that way,
To Church, she cry'd, I cannot stay;
Why don't you hear the Bell,
To Church I take n^o with y^e there,
I pray'd she would n^o hear my pray;
Oh cruel Kitty Fell.
Cruel Kitty, charming Kitty,
Oh cruel Kitty, Kitty Fell.
And now I find tis all in vain,
Fly to Lov^e, & to Complain,
Condemnd in Chains to dwell
For tho she casts a scornful Eye
In Death my faulting Tonsure will cry
Adieu dear Kitty Fell,
Charming Kitty, Cruel Kitty,
Adieu sweet Kitty, Kitty Fell.