



lively *A Favourite Song sung by Mr Beard*

That Jenny my friend my delight my Pile I always have bought is jeckn't to hie I
 I well know that wheresoever I go they say I'm in Love but I answer'd No No o No
 No No no No No no no No No they say I'm in Love but I answer'd No No

*At Evening oft times with what Pleasure I see
 A Note from her Hand I'll be with you at Sea,
 My Heart how it bounds when I hear her below,
 But say not its Love for I answer No & No.*

*She sings me a Song and I Echo its Strain,
 Again I cry Jenny sweet Jenny again,
 I kiss her sweet Lips as if there I could grow,
 But say not its Love for I answer No & No.*

*She tells me her Faults as she sits on my Knees,
 I chide her and swear she's an Angel to me,
 My Shoulder she taps and still bids me think so,
 Who knows but she Loves tho' she answer No No.*

*But such is my Temper so dull am I grown,
 I ask not her Heart but would conquer my own,
 Her Bosom's soft peace, should I seek to overthrow,
 And try to persuade tho' I answer No No.*

*From Beauty and Wit and good humour how I,
 Should Providence advise & Compel me to fly,
 Thy County O Fortune make haste to bestow,
 And let me deserve her or still I'll say No*