

*A SONG. Set by Mr. HENRY PURCELL.*

Young *Stre - phon* he\_\_\_ has Woo'd me\_\_\_ long, And Cour - ted\_\_\_ me\_\_\_ with\_\_\_  
 But now\_\_\_ I thank\_ my gra - cious Heav'n, I hope\_\_\_ my\_\_\_ faults\_ are\_\_\_

Pipe\_\_\_ and\_\_\_ Song; But I\_\_\_ a\_\_\_ sil - ly, sil - ly pee - vish Twit, For  
 all\_\_\_ for - given; I've struck\_ the\_\_\_ Bar - gain, eas'd my pain, And

want\_\_\_ of\_\_\_ Sense, for\_\_\_ want of\_\_\_ Wit, Have phoo'd, and cry'd, Have  
 am\_\_\_ re - solv'd to\_\_\_ take my\_\_\_ Swain: To phoo,\_\_\_ and cry,\_\_\_ And

pish'd,\_\_\_ and fy'd,\_\_\_ And play'd the\_\_\_ fool, and\_\_\_ lost my\_\_\_ Time, And\_\_\_  
 pish,\_\_\_ and fye,\_\_\_ And make\_ a\_\_\_ Vir - gin's\_\_\_ coy Pre - tence, Is\_\_\_

al - most slipp'd, and\_\_\_ al - most slipp'd, And\_\_\_ al - most slipp'd my\_\_\_ Mai - den Prime.  
 all,\_\_\_ all,\_\_\_ all, is\_\_\_ all,\_\_\_ all,\_\_\_ all, is\_\_\_ all,\_\_\_ all, all, For\_\_\_ want of\_ Sense.