

*The disappointed TAYLOR:
Or good Work done for Nothing.*

A Tay - lor good Lord, in the Time of___ Va - ca - tion, When
 Cab - bage___ was___ scarce and___ when___ Pock - et was low, For the
 Sale of___ good Li - quor pre - ten - ded___ a___ Pas - sion, To one that___ sold___ Ale in a
 Cuck - ol - dy Row: Now a Louse made him Itch, Here a
 Scratch, there___ a___ Stitch, And sing Cu - cum - ber, Cu - cum - ber___ ho._____

One Day she came up, when at Work in his Garret,
 To tell what he Ow'd, that his Store he might know;
 Says he it is all very right I declare it,
 Says she then I hope you will pay e'er I go?
 Now a Louse, &c.

Says Prick-Louse my Jewel, I love you most dearly,
 My Breast every Minute still hotter does grow,
 I'll only says she for the Juice of my Barly,
 And other good Drink in my Cellar below:
 Now a Louse made him Itch,
 Here a Scratch, there a Stitch,
 And sing Cucumber, Cucumber ho.

Says he you mistake, 'tis for something that's better,
 Which I dare not Name, and you care not to show;
 Says she I'm afraid you are given to flatter,
 What is it you Mean, and pray where does it grow:
 Now a Louse, &c.

Says he 'tis a Thing that has never a handle,
 'Tis hid in the Dark, and it lies pretty low;
 Says she then I fear that you must have a Candle,
 Or else the wrong way you may happen to go:
 Now a Louse, &c.

Says he was it darker than ever was Charcole,
 Tho' I never was there, yet the way do I know;
 Says she if it be such a terrible dark Hole,
 Don't offer to Grope out your way to it so:
 Now a Louse, &c.

Says he you shall see I will quickly be at it,
 For this is, oh this is the way that I'll go;
 Says she do not tousle me so for I hate it,
 I vow by and by you will make me cry oh:
 So they both went to work,
 Now a Kiss, then a Jirk,
 And sing Cucumber, Cucumber ho.

The Taylor arose when the business was over,
 Says he you will rub out the Score e'er you go;
 Says she I shall not pay so dear for a Lover,
 I'm not such a Fool I would have you to know:
 Now a Louse made him Itch,
 Here a Scratch, there a Stitch,
 And sing Cucumber, Cucumber ho.