

*A Ligg of good Noses set forth in a Jest.
Most fitly compared to whom you think best.*

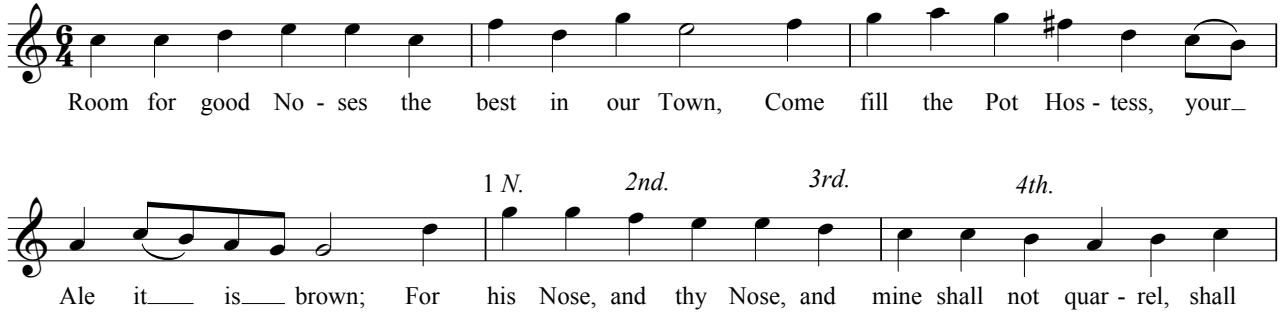
[The *LARGEST*: the tune and format are the same for all the 'Noses'.]

First Nose.



My Nose is the larg - est of all in this place, Mark how it be -
Like - wise it is forged of pas - sing good Me - tal, All of right Cop -
Old smug, nor the Tin - ker that made us so mer-ry, With their brave No -
com - eth the midst of my Face; By mea - sure I take it from the end to the
per, the best in the Ket - tle; For re - dness and Good-ness the vir - tue is
ses more red than a Cher - ry; None here to my Chal-lenge can make a de -
Brow, Four In - ches by com - pass, the same doth al - low.
such, That all o - ther Me - tal it serv - eth to touch.
ni - al, When my Nose com - eth thus brave - ly to Try - al.

CHO. of all.



Room for good No - ses the best in our Town, Come fill the Pot Hos - tess, your
Ale it is brown; For his Nose, and thy Nose, and mine shall not quar - rel, shall

All shake Hands.



not quar - rel, So long as one Gal - lon re - mains in the Bar - rel.