

The Jovial PRISONER, by S. P.

A Pox on such Fools! let the Scoun - drels rail, Let 'em
 The Drun - kard's con - fin'd to his Cla - ret, The _____ Mi -

boast of their Li - ber - ty; _____ They're no fre - er than we, for the
 ser to _____ his _____ Store; _____ The _____ Wit to his Muse and a

World's a Jayl, And all the Men _____ Pri - so - ners _____ be. _____
 Gar - ret, And the Cully - Cit to his _____ Whore. _____

The Parson's confin'd to his Piggs,
 The Lawyer to Hatred and Strife;
 The Fidler to's Borees and Jiggs,
 And the Quack to his Glister-pipe.

The Church-man's confin'd to be civil,
 The Quaker's a Prisoner too light;
 The Papist is bound by the Devil,
 And the Puritan's fetter'd with spite.

Since old Adam's race are all Prisoners like us,
 Let us merrily quaff and Sing;
 Z----s why shou'd we pine for Liberty thus,
 When we're each of's as free as a King.