

*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.