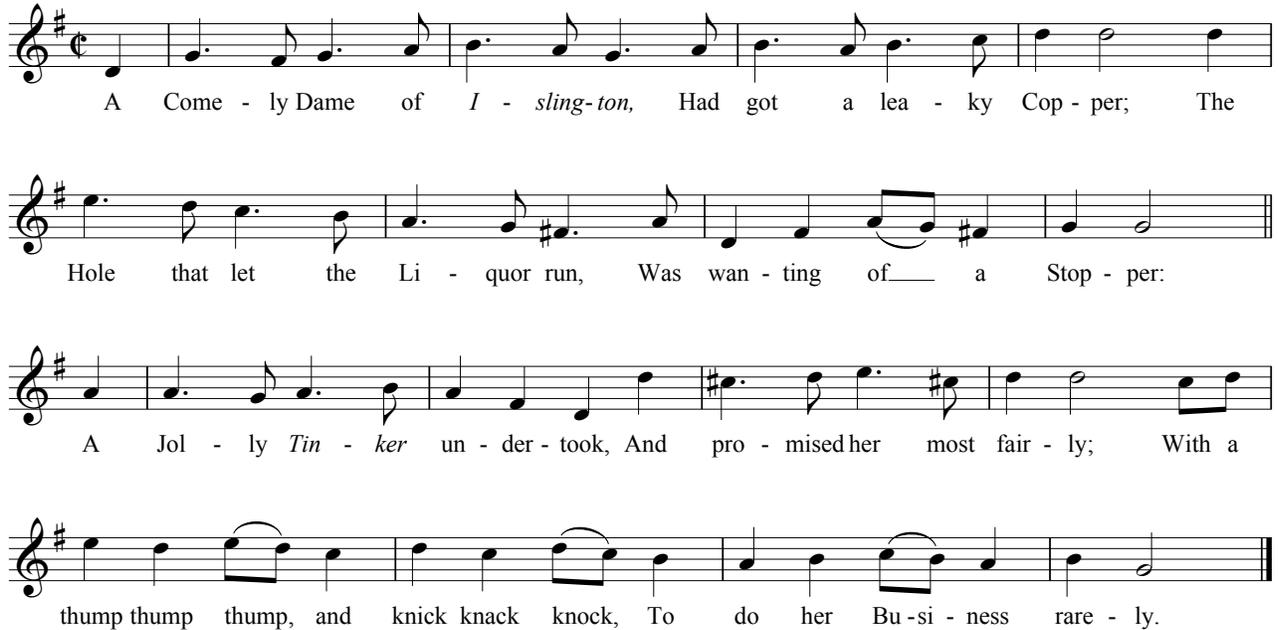


*The travelling TINKER, and the Country ALE-WIFE:  
Or, the lucky Mending of the leaky Copper.*



A Come - ly Dame of *I - sling-ton*, Had got a lea - ky Cop - per; The  
Hole that let the Li - quor run, Was wan - ting of — a Stop - per:  
A Jol - ly *Tin - ker* un - der - took, And pro - mised her most fair - ly; With a  
thump thump thump, and knick knack knock, To do her Bu - si - ness rare - ly.

He turn'd the Vessel to the Ground,  
Says he a good old Copper;  
But well may't Leak, for I have found  
A Hole in't that's a whopper:  
But never doubt a *Tinkers* stroke,  
Altho' he's black and surly,  
With a thump thump thump, &c.  
He'll do your Business purely.

The Man of Mettle open'd wide,  
His Budget's mouth to please her,  
Says he this Tool we oft employ'd,  
About such Jobbs as these are:  
With that the Jolly *Tinker* took,  
A Stroke or two most kindly;  
With a thump thump thump, &c.  
He did her Business finely.

As soon as Crock had done the Feat,  
He cry'd 'tis very hot ho;  
This thrifty Labour makes me Sweat,  
Here, gi's a cooling Pot ho:  
Says she bestow the other Stroke,  
Before you take your Farewel;  
With a thump thump thump, &c.  
And you may drink a Barrel.