

The loving Couple: Or the Merry WEDDING.

A Jol - ly young *Gro-cer* of Lon - don Town, Fell dee - ply in Love with his Maid:___ And
of - ten he cour - ted her to___ lye down, But she told him she was a - fraid:___ Some -
times he would strug - gle, But still she would Bog - gle, And ne - ver con - sent to his wick - ed Will; But
said he must tar - ry, Un - til he would mar - ry, And then he should have his fill._____

But when that he found he could not obtain,
The Blessing he thus pursu'd;
For tho' he had try'd her again and again,
She vow'd she would not be leud:
At last he submitted,
To be so outwitted,
As to be catch'd in the Nuptial snare;
Altho' the young Hussie,
Before had been busie,
With one that she lov'd more dear.

The Morning after they marry'd were,
The Drums and the Fiddles came;
Then oh what a thumping and scraping was there,
To please the new marry'd Dame:
There was fiddle come fiddle,
With hey diddle diddle,
And all the time that the Musick play'd;
There was Kissing and Loving,
And Heaving and Shoving,
For fear she should rise a Maid.

But e'er three Months they had marry'd been,
A Thumping Boy popp'd out;
Ads---- says he you confounded Queen,
Why what have you been about?
You're a Strumpet cries he,
You're a Cuckold cries she,
And when he found he was thus betray'd;
There was Fighting and Scratching,
And Rogueing and Bitching,
Because she had prov'd a Jade.