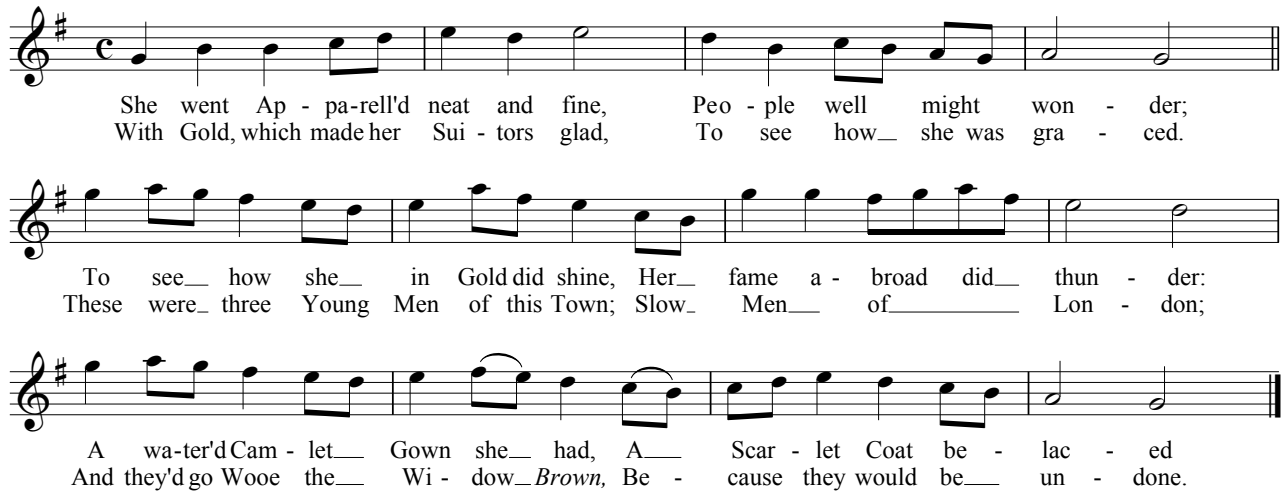


The slow Men of LONDON: Or, the Widow BROWN.
The Second Part, To the same Tune.



She went Ap - pa-rell'd neat and fine, Peo - ple well might won - der;
 With Gold, which made her Sui - tors glad, To see how she was gra - ced.

To see how she in Gold did shine, Her fame a - broad did thun - der:
 These were three Young Men of this Town; Slow Men of Lon - don;

A wa-ter'd Cam - let Gown she had, A Scar - let Coat be - lac - ed
 And they'd go Wooe the Wi - dow Brown, Be - cause they would be un - done.

The Taylor was the neatest Lad,
 His Cloaths were oft Perfum'd;
 Kind Entertainment still he had,
 Till he his 'state consum'd:
 The Farrier likewise spent his 'state,
 The Weaver often kiss'd her:
 But when that they in 'state were Poor,
 They sought but still they miss'd her.
 These were, &c.

The Farrier and the Weaver too,
 Were fain to fly the City:
 The Widow did them quite undoe,
 In faith more was the pity:
 She of her Suitors being rid,
 A Welchman came unto her:
 By Night and Day his suit he ply'd,
 Most roughly he did Woo her;
 For wooing tricks he quite put down,
 The Slow-men of *London*;
 He over-reach'd the Widow *Brown*,
 That had so many undone.

He swore he was a Gentleman,
 Well landed in the Country:
 And liv'd in Reputation there,
 His Name Sir Rowland *Humphry*.
 The Widow did believe him then,
 And Love unto him granted;
 Thus he her Favour did obtain,
 Welchmen will not be daunted.
 By cunning tricks he quite put down,
 The Slow-men of *London*:
 That came to Woo this Widow *Brown*,
 Because they would be undone.

The Welchman ply'd her Night and Day,
 Till to his Bow he brought her;
 And bore away the Widow quite,
 From all that ever sought her:
 She thought to be a Lady gay,
 But she was sore deceiv'd:
 Thus the Welchman did put down,
 The Slow-men of *London*:
 For they would Wooe the Widow *Brown*,
 Because they would be undone.

Thus she was fitted in her kind,
 For all her former Knavery;
 The Welchman did deceive her Mind,
 And took down all her Bravery:
 It had been better she had ta'en,
 The Weaver, Smith, or Taylor;
 For when she sought for State and Pomp,
 The Welchman quite did fail her:
 Then learn you Young Men of this Town,
 You Slow-men of *London*:
 Which way to take the Widow *Brown*,
 For least you all be undone.