

## A SONG.

The King is gone to Ox-on Town, with all his might and  
main a; the No-bles they at-ten-ding on, with  
all their gal-lant train a: The May'r of the Town in  
his Furr Gown, gave the King such a thing, the like was ne-ver seen;  
A pair of Gloves, I say a pair of gloves, made  
of the Stags good Lea-ther: A pair of Gloves, I say a pair  
of gloves, to keep his hands from the Wea-ther;  
Nay, some do say they gave him Gold, That's a lye,  
then said I, as soon as I heard it told; for why shou'd  
they go give their Gold a-way, to him that  
has so much of his own a?