

A SONG. Set by Mr. HENRY PURCELL.

Young *Stre - phon* he___ has Woo'd me___ long, And Cour - ted___ me___ with___
 But now___ I thank_ my gra - cious Heav'n, I hope___ my___ faults_ are___

Pipe___ and___ Song; But I___ a___ sil - ly, sil - ly pee - vish Twit, For
 all___ for - given; I've struck_ the___ Bar - gain, eas'd my pain, And

want___ of___ Sense, for___ want of___ Wit, Have phoo'd, and cry'd, Have
 am___ re - solv'd to___ take my___ Swain: To phoo,___ and cry,___ And

pish'd,___ and fy'd,___ And play'd the___ fool, and___ lost my___ Time, And___
 pish,___ and fye,___ And make_ a___ Vir - gin's___ coy Pre - tence, Is___

al - most slipp'd, and___ al - most slipp'd, And___ al - most slipp'd my___ Mai - den Prime.
 all,___ all,___ all, is___ all,___ all,___ all, is___ all,___ all, all, For___ want of_ Sense.