

*The BATH Teazers:
Or a Comical Description of the Diversions at BATH.*



I'll tell thee *Dick* where I have late - ly been, *There's rare do - ings at Bath,* A -



mongst Beau-ties di-vine, the likewas ne'er seen, *There's rare do-ings at Bath,* And some dis-mal Wits that were



eat up with Spleen, *There's rare do - ings at Bath. There's rare do - ings at Bath.*



Raf-ling and Fid-ling, and Pi - ping and Sing - ing, There's rare do - ings at Bath.

Where all drink the Waters to recover Health,
And some sort of Fools there throw off their Wealth,
And now and then Kissing, and that's done by stealth,
There's rare doings, &c.

And now for the Crew that pass in the Throng,
That live by the Gut, or the Pipe, or the Song,
And teaze all the Gentry as they pass along,
There's rare doings, &c.

First *Corbet* began my Lord pray your Crown,
You'll hear a new Boy I've Just brought to Town,
I'm sure he will please you, or else knock me down,
There's rare doings, &c.

Besides I can boast of my self and two more,
And *Leveridge* the Bass, that sweetly will roar,
'Till all the whole Audience joins in an ancore,
There's rare doings, &c.

Next *H---b L---r* and *B---r* too,
With Hautboy, one Fidle, and Tenor so bleu,
And fusty old Musick, not one Note of New,
There's rare doings, &c.

Next *Morphew* the Harper with his Pigg's Face,
Lye tickling a Treble and vamping a Bass,
And all he can do 'tis but Musick's disgrace,
There's rare doings, &c.

Then comes the Eunuch to teaze them the more,
Subscribe your two Guineas to make up fourscore,
I never Perform'd at so low rate before,
There's rare doings, &c.

Then come the Strolers among the rest,
And little *Punch Powel* so full of his Jest,
With pray Sir, good Madam, it's my Show is best,
There's rare doings, &c.

Thus being Tormented, and teaz'd to their Souls,
They thought the best way to get rid of these Fools,
The Case they ferr'd to the Master of the R---ls,
There's rare doings, &c.

Says his Honour, and then he put on a Frown,
And since you have left it to my Thoughts alone,
I'll soon have them all whipp'd out of the Town,
O rare doings at Bath, Raffling, and Fiddling, &c.