

The British ACCOUNTANT.



You La - dies draw near, I can tell you good News, If you please to give Ear, or



else you may Choose; Of a *Bri - tish Ac - coun - tant* that's Fro - lick and free, Who does



won - drous Feats by the Rule of Three.

Addition, Division, and other such Rules,
I'll leave to be us'd by your Scribling Fools;
This Art is Improv'd unto such a Degree,
That he manages all by the Rule of Three.

You Dames that are Wed who can make it appear,
That you lose an Estate for want of an Heir:
This *Accountant* will come without e'er a Fee,
And warrants a Boy by his Rule of Three.

Is the Widdow distress'd for the loss of her Spouse,
Tho' to have him again she cares not a Louse;
Her Wants he supplys whatsoever they be,
And all by his Art in the Rule of Three.

Do you Dream in the Night and fret at your Fate,
For want of the Man when you happen to wake;
You may presently send and satisfy'd be,
That he Pacifies all by the Rule of Three.

You Ladies who are with a Husband unblest,
And are minded to make him a delicate Beast;
He'll fix the Brow-antlers just where they should be,
And all by his Art in the Rule of Three.

You Lasses at large of the true Female Race,
Who are glad of the Men who will lye on their Face;
Do but try the bold *Britton*, you all will agree,
That you never did know such a Rule of Three.