

A SONG.

She met with a Coun - try man, In the mid - dle of all the Green; And
But e - ver she cry'd brave Ro - ger, I'll drink a whole Glass to thee; But

Peg - gy was his De - light, And good Sport was to be seen.
as for John of the Green, I care not a Pin for him.

Bulls and Bears, and Lyons, and Dragons,
And O brave *Roger* a *Cauverly*;
Piggins and Wiggins, Pints and Flaggons,
O brave, &c.

He took her by the middle,
And taught her by the Flute;
Well done brave *Roger* quoth she,
Thou hast not left thy old Wont.
But ever she cry'd, &c.

He clap'd her upon the Buttock,
And forth she let a Fart;
My Belly quoth she is eased by thee,
And I thank thee *Roger* for't.