

## 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.