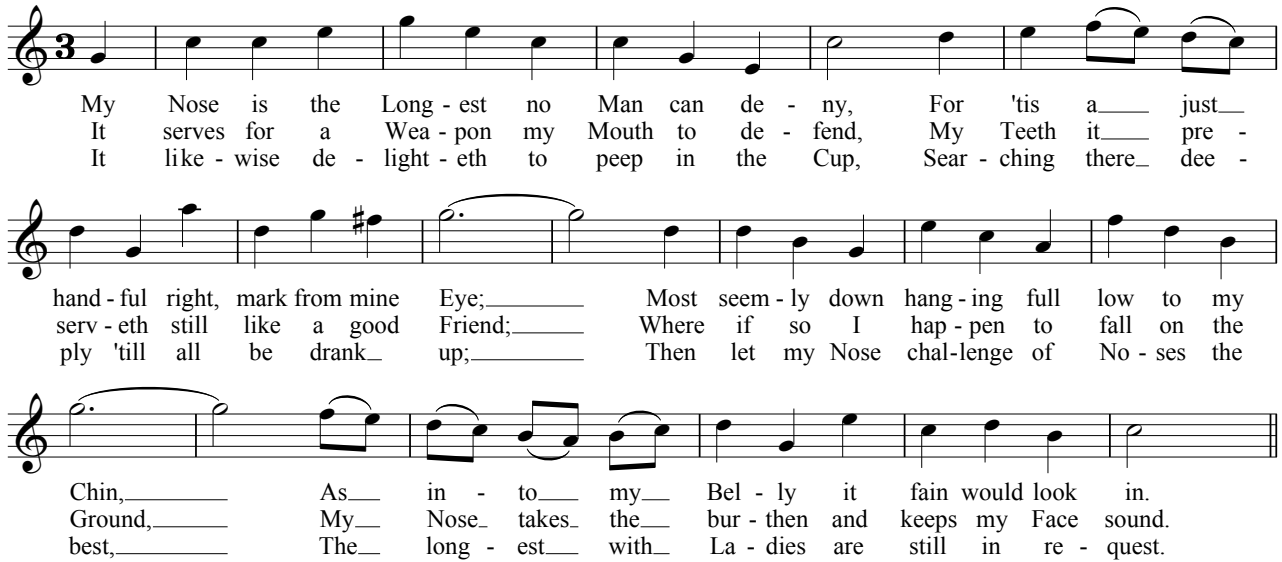


*A Ligg of good Noses set forth in a Jest.  
Most fitly compared to whom you think best.*

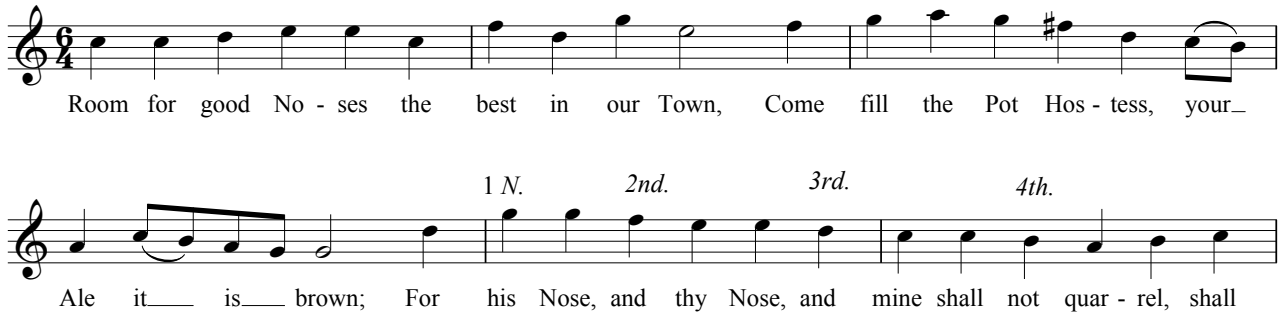
*The LONGEST.*

*Second Nose.*



My Nose is the Long - est no Man can de - ny, For 'tis a just -  
It serves for a Wea - pon my Mouth to de - fend, My Teeth it pre -  
It like - wise de - light - eth to peep in the Cup, Sear - ching there - dee -  
hand - ful right, mark from mine Eye; Most seem - ly down hang - ing full low to my  
serv - eth still like a good Friend; Where if so I hap - pen to fall on the  
ply 'till all be drank up; Then let my Nose chal - lenge of No - ses the  
Chin, As in - to my Bel - ly it fain would look in.  
Ground, My Nose takes the bur - then and keeps my Face sound.  
best, The long - est with La - dies are still in re - quest.

*CHO. of all.*



Room for good No - ses the best in our Town, Come fill the Pot Hos - tess, your -  
Ale it is brown; For his Nose, and thy Nose, and mine shall not quar - rel, shall

*All shake Hands.*



not quar - rel, So long as one Gal - lon re - mains in the Bar - rel.