

A SONG.

Un - der-neath the Cas - tle Wall, the Queen of Love sat mour - ning, Tear-ing of her
 Un - der-neath the rot - ten Hedge, the Tin - kers Wife sat shi - ting, Tear-ing of a

gol - den Locks, her red Rose, Cheeks a - dor - ning; With her Lil - ly
 Cab - bage Leaf, her shit - ten A-- A - wi - ping; With her cole

white Hand she smote her Breasts, And said she was for - sa - ken, With
 black Hands she scratch'd her A-- And swore she was be - shit - ten, With

that the Moun-tains they did skip, And the Hills fell all a quak - ing.
 that the Ped - lars all did skip, And the Fi - dlers fell a spit - ting.