

## 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.