

*The precaution'd Nymph, Set by L. Ramondon.*



Go, Know, Go go, know, fals - est of thy Sex be - gone, Oh!

Leave, leave, oh leave, late be - tray'd, Then thus, then thus Leave me to my self a lone; She that be - lieves Man

leave me to my self a lone; Why would you strive you did the Nymph up - braid; Love like a Dream when he swears, Or but re - gards his Oaths or Pray'rs, May she, fond she,

by fond pre - tence, Thus to des - troy my In - u - sher'd by night, Flyes the ap - proach of Mor - be most ac - curst, Nay more, be sub - ject to -

-no - ning his cence. light. Lust.