

*The Coy Lass dress'd up in her best Commode  
and Top-knot.*

Do not rum - ple my Top - knot, I'll not be kiss'd to Day; I'll  
Come up - on a Worky - day, When I have my old Cloaths on; I

not be hawl'd and pull'd a - bout, Thus on a Holy - day:  
shall not be so nice nor Coy, Nor stand so much up - on:

Then if your Rude- ness you don't leave, No more is to be  
Then hawl and pull, and do your best, Yet I shall gen - tle

said; See this long Pin up - on my Sleeve, I'll run up to the  
be: Kiss hand, and Mouth, and feel my Breast, And tick - le to my

Head: And if you rum - ple my head Gear, I'll give you a good flurt on the Ear.  
Knee: I won't be put out of my rode, You shall not rum - ple my Com - mode.