

LUCINDA *has the Devil and all.* By Mr. H. Hall.

Lu - cin - da has the de'el and all, the de'el and

all, the de'el and all, Of that bright Thing we Beau - ty

call; But if she won't come to my Arms, What care I, why, what

care I, what, what care I for all her Charms? Beau -

ty's the Sauce to Love's high Meat, But who minds Sauce that must

not Eat: It is in- deed a migh - ty Trea- sure, But in u -

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sing lies the Plea - sure; Bul - lies thus, that

on - ly see't, Damn all the Gold, damn all the Gold, all,

all the Gold in Lom - bard street.