

1
Drunk the other night as I rec'd home to bed, I met a young fellow just tum out of his skin,
He suddenly seiz'd me, and came how she'd please me, if I wou'd go with her @ give her some wine;
Her cheeks, look'd so rosy, her eyes look'd so wanton, he wast so well shuff'd @ his labbers so soft,
But the gallus young huzary while I felt her tawzy, was down with her eyes for to smooch my wife.

2
I gave her the paper for making so bold, then the scotch all came up being flush to the rig;
Thrus the noise of the rattle that made the whole prattle, so I shoud him som. coloch. lather his wig;
The scotch all came round me while I seem'd amazed, at last one coming thim he tiff'd me drink,
It is one of our party, says he, and he's hearty, so we all bundled in to a flush then to drink.

3
To do them a kindness it was my intention, to have a pull or them, without more delay
So without further trouble I tiff'd them the double, left the whom @ the scotch all the resting to pay.

N^o 27
Brick Dust Nan.

1
By the side of a green stagnant pool, Brick Dust Nan, she stood scolding at her head,
Her matted locks all ower her skull, like the bristles of the Hedge Hog were spread;
The wind blew her tatters abroad, and her nose and brow beauties reveal'd,
When a lunk boy through the mud, bare-footed scampurd over the field.
With his lid, lod, lid, lod — &c.

2
Oh! my dear tho' I can't so well draw, for the playng at the house out' begun,
No tobacco cut so sweet to my jaw, as a kiss from the lips of my Nan;
Thruming up to her straightway he gave her such a rill, squeezing hugs
I could done in a doothore with thee, tho' lit by the blood outburr beags.
With his lid lod — &c.

3
A courtin' they out in the rain for the space of a quarter of an hour,
Then their weddin' to keep in the day to a box they instantly did occur;
Where the rats hungry round them explor'd, and undantably they took their repose,
All night in the letter they dorid, and got up in the mornin' so leavac.
With their lid. lod &c.