

N^o 38. ^{ho} Gee. G. Dollin

164

As I was a driving my waggon one day,
I met a young maiden tight laced and gay
I kindly accosted her with a low bow.
And I felt my whole body tremor till now.

2 Gee. G. Dollin — ~~the~~ high, he Dollin

Gee he Dollin — Gee up Gee he

~~I long'd to~~

3

I long'd to be at her and give her a kiss
The thought ^{but} ~~me~~ ^{could} ~~not~~ ^{not} ~~take~~ ^{it} ~~in~~ ^{my} ~~mind~~
I have no recalling the minutes were past
So nervous to make hay while the sun shone so last
Gee he —

Were made for each other I speak for the company
The blood and comraded she comraded
She could not tell why. Gee he

4

Then down in the waggon this demand I laid
Not still I kept driving for driving my trade
As her bullock went up her plump buttock went down
And the wheels seem'd to stand and the Waggon to rind Gee he

5

Then to and again to our partime we went
And I play'd my cub's fancy to Jenny's content
I rump'd her feathers I tickled her coat
And we play'd the rump rump as she had a part
Will not Marry Will not marry. Will not Marry Gee up Gee he