Till Damkören på MWI 2013

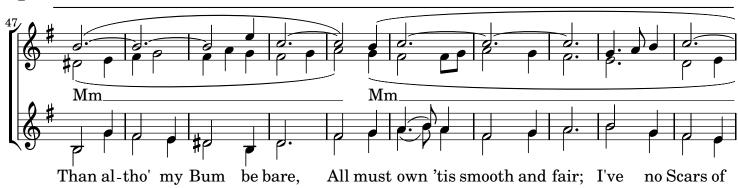
A Ditty on a high Amour at St. James's

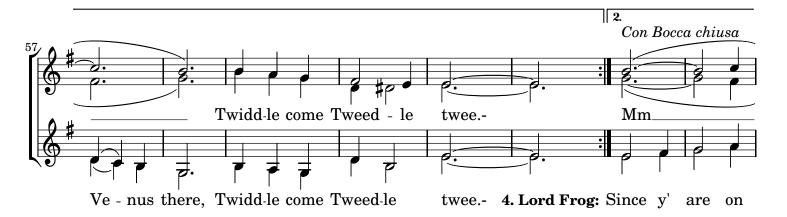
Set to a Comical Tune

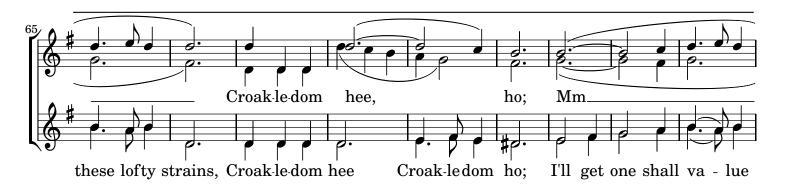
from: Pills to Purge Melancoly vol 1. 1719



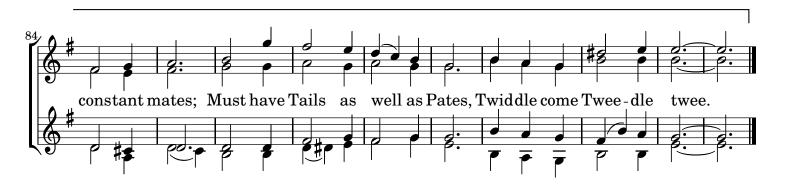












1. Great Lord Frog to Lady Mouse Croakledom hee Croakledom ho; Dwelling near Saint James' House, Cocky mi Chari she; Rode to make his Court one day, In the merry Month of May, When the Sun Shon bright and gay, Twiddle come Tweedle twee.

2. Lord' Frog. Sing I can't, my Voice is low
Croakledom hee Croakledom ho;
But for Dancing dare Santlow,
Cocky mi Chari she:
Than altho' my Bum be bare,
All must own 'tis smooth and fair;
I've no Scars of Venus there,
Twiddle come Tweedle twee.-

3. Miss Mouse. When we treat you at our Cheese,
Croakledom hee Croakledom ho;
All that naked part one fees,
Cocky mi Chari me:
Cover'd clofe we creep and crawl,
When you fwim or diving fall:
Fy for shame, you shew us all,
Twiddle come Tweedle twee.

4. Lord' Frog. Since y'are on these lofty strains, Croakledom hee Croakledom ho; I'll get one shall value brains, Cocky mi Chari she;

Miss Mouse. Now your Lordfhip idle prates,
Those that will have constant mates;
Must have Tails as well as Pates,
Twiddle come Tweedle twee.