

The Crafty Squire's

GARLAND.

To which is added,

The Betray'd Lover.



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To the Tune of "The Highwayman."

YOU lovers that are to mirth inclin'd,
 Draw near to my story, and soon you shall find
 there's many a project young lovers find out,
 As appears by the subject that I am about.

In fair London city a lady did dwell,
 Who for wit and beauty did many excel,
 ten thousand pounds for her fortune had she,
 And was courted by a lord of high degree.

At length upon one she had fixed her heart,
 And they were agreed never more to part,
 Which made all the rest of her lovers despair,
 But one by the powers above he did swear.

If he could not enjoy her marriage bed,
 He'd surely put horns upon her husband's head;
 And it fell out, I vow and protest,
 He was invited one of the wedding guest.

She chose him father to give her away,
 the bridegroom then smiling unto him did say,
 I thank you, kind sir, for this present most fair,
 He answer'd, I wish you much joy, I declare.

But really, kind sir, if I had my due,
 She had been my bride I give unto you;
 A sumptuous dinner most glorious had they,
 With music and dancing all the long day.

the night being come that the ladies 'tis said,
 Prepar'd to convoy the sweet bride to her bed,
 the love-sick squire goes to the bed side,

nd there kindly takes his leave of the bride,

ut vowing revenge on the bridegroom her dear,
ow comes the cream of the jest you shall hear,
er husband in France he'd got an estate,
nd to sell the same he goes out of late.

ow said the squire, this will be the time
go to the lady and beg her to be kind ;
I can enjoy her now while he is gone,
I make her a mother against his return.

er husband being gone over the seas,
e goes to the lady his mind to ease ;
hat say you, sweet creature, he to her did say,
ilt thou not be kind now thy husband's away.

ear madam, remember how I've been abus'd,
nd how my favours they have been refus'd ;
ame make me amend, and grant me the bliss,
r a slice of a cut loaf can never be miss'd.

ut what would my husband say should he know,
ow I most have unkindly serv'd him so,
er mind cries the squire, the thing we'll smother
harm I will do you, but make you a mother.

e lady cries to him, sir, at such a time,
et me at my house, and in love we'll combine,
r since my husband is gone from home,
e resolv'd I will not lie alone.

e squire then gave her a gentle salute,
d that night took his leave without dispute
solving to finish what he had begun,

The frolicksome squire upon the same day,
As he had appointed with the lady to ly,
With the coachman, footman, and steward agreed
For fifty pounds, as a truth it is said.

With child to get all the maids in the house,
Or else for their pains they should not have a sou;,
The coachman said, sir, as sure as a gun,
We're going to have a good piece of fun.

When he had arrived, a way goes the squire,
Unto the young lady crying now my desire,
I hope I shall have, to enjoy my delight;
The lady reply'd, so you shall, sir, to night.

The squire stript, and to bed went to his dear,
And kiss'd and embrac'd with very good cheer,
The steward with the house keeper lay in the next
room, (Joan
And then the footman in the garret did lie with

The chambermaid and the coachman also,
To bed with each other did lovingly go;
This story is enough to make a man wild,
For that very night they were all got with child.

In the morn the squire took leave of his dear,
And goes to meet his companions, we hear,
At the Devil-Tavern without Temple-bar,
They met, and their pastime began to declare.

The squire said to them, boys, what do you say,
Have you won the wager I with you did lay?

If you please the women, and do them no harm,
farther than getting them with bearn?

The coachman cries, I'll engage, never fear,
if I kiss'd and hug'd her, and call'd her my dear,
doubt not but the fifty pounds I have won,
the girl is with child as sure as a gun.

The footman said, I've done my endeavour,
engage I have a daughter or a son;
The steward said, my game I don't fear,
rather'd above half a score the last year.

The squire said, this is very well known,
when the time is come I will pay the sum,
to each fifty pounds I will pay on the nail,
it he's to have nothing that doth fail.

And now we will leave the women to breed,
and to the lord beyond sea again proceed:
Having settled his matters he home did return,
as the nine months were expir'd and gone.

Tho' the lady was big in the waist,
he kept it so private that none knew her case,
that day her husband came home to his dear,
order'd a sumptuous supper we hear.

As lady he took and kindly embrac'd,
and said my dear, you look big in the waist;
nothing but fat, my jewel, she said, (maid?)
could you have me be as slim as when I was a

It before supper was past and o'er,
made wry faces, beginning to roar,

The guests at the table began to stare,
But she said, the cholic, the cholic, I declare.

The doctor came there her pulse to feel,
She said, I'm in pain from head to heel:
At which he smil'd and shook his head, (bed,
And said, you'll be better when you're brought a

the ladies said, sir, what means all that?
But still she cry'd, O the pain in my back!
they answer'd, 'tis true as he has said,
So fetch a midwife and call the chambermaid.

A midwife was sent for, and when she came,
they call'd the servants all things to prepare,
But the chambermaid answer'd out of the room,
Indeed I'm so sick I cannot come.

She set up her throat and gave such a squall,
the lord said she devil was in them all;
He ran into the kitchen to call the cook-maid,
But she all along on the couch sick was laid.

He bid her rise, she with tears shook her head,
Crying, sir, with the cholic I'm almost dead;
She roar'd till she made the house to ring,
And the lord like a madman ran up again.

the housemaid rang another peal in his ear,
And the noise to Chester you might almost hear;
And the lady was brought to bed of a son,
then the midwife unto the chambermaid run.

Where quick a young daughter was born, 'tis said,
then she ran to the kitchen to the cook-maid,

less than an hour two lovely fine babes
ere born, to couple the others, 'tis said.

hen the lying-in women were put into bed,
the house-keeper then began to grow bad ;
to the place for the midwife she sent,
and said, to tell you the truth I am bent.

Indeed I am in labour as well as the rest,
why should I deny it, it is not a jest ;
the guests in a hurry went up stairs again ;
and put the woman out of her pain. -

The midwife said, I hope I have done,
and heartily with you much joy of your son ;
all things being ended with mistress and maids,
the gentleman went to the lady and said,

My dear I wish you much joy of your son ;
this was the best night's work that ever was done ;
but answer me one thing if you can,
where ere all these fine babes got by one man ?

And he asked me who did this masculine thing ;
I'll keep him to get soldiers for the king ;
The blushing to him no answer did make,
while the lord scratch'd the horns on his pate.

He gave her a kiss saying be of good cheer ;
for the joke's sake I'll pardon my dear,
but you was to blame in serving me so ;
she said why did you away from me go.

There was candle above stairs and candle below ;
when the gentry to visit the lady did go :

So the lord had a nursery made for the babes ;
And has put the horns in his pocket, 'tis said.

the squire sent for the babes fathers straitway ;
It's very well done my boys he did say ;
And for his recompence it shall be paid :
I see that you are all masters of your trade.

the Betray'd Lover.

HOW happy were my days till now ;
I ne'er did sorrow feel ;
I rose with joy to milk my cow ;
or take my spinning wheel.

My heart w^{as} lighter than a fly ;
like any bird I sung
till he pretended love, and I
believ'd his flatt'ring tongue.

Oh ! the foo' the silly silly fool ;
who trusts what man may be !
I wish I was a maid again ;
and in my own country.

FINIS.