

THE  
Old Man Outwitted ;  
OR THE  
FORTUNATE LOVERS.

To which is added

The Lawyer and Client.



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## THE FORTUNATE LOVERS.

**L**ET all lovers which around me doth stand,  
 Be pleas'd to give ear to these lines I have penn'd,  
 And when you have heard them I'm suray you will say,  
 It's a medicine to drive melancholy away.

It's of an ancient farmer near Cambridge did dwell  
 Whose name at the present I mean not to tell,  
 He had an only daughter both charming and fair,  
 She quickly was drawn into Cupid's snare.

Her father indeed it kept a servant man,  
 For to do his business his name it was John.  
 The maid was smitten with each glance of his eye,  
 That she never was easy out of his company.

They often together in private would walk,  
 Alone in the garden and pleasantly talk:  
 But pray give attention and soon you shall hear  
 How this passion oft brought them into a snare.

Her father one night to the window had got,  
 Just over the place where these two lovers sat,  
 And heard every word that between them was said,  
 By which this unfortunate youth was betray'd.

My dear said the young man, my love it is true,  
 And I have set my affections on you;  
 I hope you'll remember the vows that are past,  
 And curse light on them who our comforts shall blast.

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The maiden immediately fell upon her knee,  
And said if ever prove the ruin of thee,  
May all that I act in the world never thrive,  
Nor I ever prosper while I am alive.

The old man retired then with a frown,  
With a heart full inflamed he sat himself down,  
Contriving some way for to part the young pair,  
And how it was acted you quickly shall hear.

Next morning right early he call'd his man John  
And when that into the parlour did come,  
He said I am bound for London and that speedily;  
Speak up, are you willing to go along with me.

Dear honoured Sir, the young man reply'd,  
The thing you require shall not be denied;  
But in your journey I attend you shall see,  
Because I am willing that city to see.

Next morning for London they then did set out,  
And soon did arrive at that cit we hear,  
Let innocent lovers be pleased to wait,  
The truth of this subject I soon shall relate.

Next morning the old man early arose,  
And privately to a sea Captain he goss,  
Saying, Sir, I am told you want lads for the sea,  
And I have got a lad that will fit to a tee

Here's thirty bright guineas I'll freely give thee,  
If you can contrive to take him to sea,  
That he never more to old England may come.  
A match said the Captain, the same shall be done.

A press-gang immediately up to him went,  
And having secur'd him on board he was sent,  
In tears to lament on the said roaring main,  
Never expecting more to see his love again.

That day after dinner it happened so,  
That the Captain's Lady on board she would go,  
Walking the deck her fair face for to tan  
And casting her eyes down did see this young man.

She close in a corner with eyes full of tears,  
His face pale as ashes, and heart full of fears;  
Which sight fill'd the lady with such discontent,  
That away to the Captain that minute she went,

Saying: What youth is that love, prithee tell me,  
Because he sitteth so melancholy  
The Captain straight call'd him the young man he came  
With tears in his face, then he asked his name.

He told him his name with many a tear,  
Likewise the cause of his coming there,  
From the truth of his love his ruin did rise  
Which drew many tears from the young lady's eyes.

She begg'd for his liberty straight on her knee,  
The Captain did with her petition agree;  
He likewise return'd him ten guineas of gold,  
And gave him his freedom, and farther behold.

Saying get you to Smithfield, away in a trice,  
And buy you a nag about five guineas price;  
Get home before your master now luck's in your hands  
And marry his daughter to make him amends.

The young man return'd his compliment,  
 And taking his leave to mitt-field he went,  
 Where he bought him a steed and home did repair  
 Now the cream of the jest be pleas'd to hear.

Coming to his jewel he told her in brief,  
 The cause of his sorrow, trouble and grief;  
 And when she had heard it she quickly agreed,  
 And early next morning they married indeed.

When they were married the young man did say  
 Go you to my father's without more delay,  
 And I'll tarry here a fancy to try;  
 And how it was acted you'll hear by and by.

The bride being gone to her chamber he goes,  
 Pulls off his coat and puts on her clothes:  
 And sets himself down by the fire to spin,  
 Just as he was acting the old man came in

He lights from his horse and secured the same,  
 And into the house he immediately came,  
 Saying, Now handsome daughter I've taken care,  
 To break the intrigues betwixt you and your dear.

I've seen him far enough away from the shore,  
 Where waves do foam and billows roar;  
 You may now seek another as fast as you please,  
 But as for your old love I've sent him to the seas.

The young man immediately fell to the ground,  
 Pretending as if he had been in a swoon:  
 In a passion then smitine his hands on his side,  
 What have you dhac, cruel Master! he cried,

Master, with a vengeance, the old man reply'd,  
 Yes, yes, your my master, the young man he cried  
 O pray be but easy and to you I'll tell,  
 The saddest misfortune that ever befel.

When my mistress heard I to London must go,  
 She krav'd, nay, begg'd and intreated me for  
 To be dress'd in my clothes for to go with you,  
 Because she had a mind that city to view.

Adzooks says the old man, what have I done?  
 I have ruin'd my daughter, O where shall I run?  
 The devil's bewitched me for coveting gold,  
 The life of my innocent daughter I've sold.

The old man ran raving away to the barn,  
 And snatching a halter under his arm  
 To a beam near at hand he immediately ran,  
 With a rope about his neck away he twang.

The young man immediately whipp'd out his knife,  
 And cut him down ere he finish'd his life;  
 Said, Dear Sir, have patience and not complain,  
 And I'll do what I can for to fetch her again.

The old man he star, I like a fox in a snare.  
 Savin', Bring my darling whom I love so dear,  
 And that very minute you bring her to town,  
 That moment I'll pay the five hundred pounds.

Nay that is not all for to finish the strife,  
 I freely agree to make her your wife,  
 And if that I forty years longer remain,  
 I never, no never, will cross her again.

The young man rep'y'd, I'm not free to trust,  
 But if you will give me a writing first,  
 I'll bring her though never such hazards I run  
 A match said the od man the same shall be done,

He gave him a bond having taken the same,  
 Away to the bride with the writing he came,  
 And told her the story of what he had done,  
 It made the whole family laugh at the fun.

Next morning he dress'd himself in his best clothes  
 With his charming bride like a beautifull rose,  
 A walk to their father's house straight they did take  
 And happened to meet him just entering the gate.

They fell on their knees and his blessing did crave,  
 The which he presently unto them gave.  
 Then kissing his daughter he turn'd to his son,  
 Saying John you have fann'd me as sure as a gun.

They up from their knees and told him the truth,  
 He said, as you're both in the bloom of your youth,  
 I give you my blessing, and for your policy,  
 Two thousand pounds you shall have when I die.

You lovers in Britain whoever you be,  
 That read these few lines take count of me,  
 Do not matter love's crosses though toick they fall,  
 One night's lodging shall make amends for all.

## THE LAWYER AND CLIENT

A Lawyer quite famous for making a bill,  
 And who in a good dinner delighted;  
 To dinner one day with a hearty good will,  
 Was by a rich client invited!

But he charg'd Six and Eightpence for going to dinn,  
 Which the client paid, though no ninny;  
 And in return charg'd for dinner and wine,  
 One a crown the other a guinea!

But, gossips you know, have a saying in store  
 He who matches a lawyer has but one more.

The lawyer he paid it and took a receipt,  
 While the client star'd at him with wonder;  
 But gave to his friends with the produce a treat,  
 Though the lawyer soon made him knock under!  
 That his client sold wine, information he laid,  
 Without licence, and in spite of his storming  
 The client a good thumping pena ty paid,  
 And the lawyer got half for informing.

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