

## RUMAN CATHOLICK GIRL PROTESTANT GENTLEMAN

## ARDEE CO LOUTH

As I rove'd out one eveing in the pleasant month of June. The birds the sang harmoniously the trees evere in full bloc, The violets and prim roses evere enarming for to see, The vvoodcock to pith joy did coo convenent to Ardee,

I rested on a lovely bank vihere trees they did me shade To my surprise approaching me I spied a lovely mald. At the first glance I got of hea my heart she store from me I'm in dispair for that young fair the pride of severet Ardee,

I paid my best obediene unto this lovely maid,
Said I sevent fair I am sincere my heart you have betray'd
It you concent to be my br de a lady you shall be,
And you'll best the day that we did meet convenient to Ardes,

Kind sir you are a jester but yet dont make so free,

If I am poor I am content with all my poverty,

I bear my cross with patience I pray to God on high

No bible reader ou this earth will me decoy,

Fair maid you touch my teelings for to say,

You know notwhat riligeon is you ore only going astray,
You say the holy mis oners they can forgive your sins.

That's only mocking G d on high that such power is given to man

Rind sir dont speak of peagancy for heare it is quite plain.
S. int Peter was the first from God that power did obtain.
The Sacrament of Peunance does cleanse our sins away,
The Church of Rome can never while Peter holds the Key

You say your Church ca never er the young min did reply,
But an wer me one question & do not talcity,
You call toe Mass a Sacrafice but prove to at udto me,
How can you make your Alters a second Calvary,

Kind sir you speak quite foolish you stair me with surprise.
To think that I cant prove the Mass an until dy Sacrafice
Our Saviour died upon the Cross to set poor aims refice
But 1'll show how our immortal souls was save'd on Calvary.

In the noty Tabernacle our Saviour he does dwell,
The joy of Saints & Angles who conquered death & hell,
He is the chosen Lamb of God no blood for him was shed
When offer'd on our Alters for the living & the dead

Ahe young man he surrender'd & said most gallant fair You satisfied my question I really do declare; Although I am of noble blood I'll change my life with the And I'll make you a rich lady near the town of ardee

Now to conclude in those few lines she's worthy of great prais.

If you'er inclined you'l easy find what is the fair one's name,
A quadrupid from the lands well show quite plain to thee,

Nine letters tells the ser name of the dride of sweet Ardee

P. BRERE PON, Printer, I, Lr. Exchange, St, Dubline