



Whistling WILL.

J. Pitts Printer 6- Great st, andrew street

AS Whistling Will came from the play,
He heard a damsel to complain,
I wish to God that I was dead,
For I can't get a man to wed
Fal de ral lal lari day

He said fair maid if you ll agree;
I'll ease you of you of your misery.
And soon it fell to Nancy's lot.
For I will have you in a jot.
Fal de ral, &c.

Naucy's petticoat she could not tie,
Which made poot Nancy for to cry
I wish to God that I was dead,
The very day that I was wed.
Fal de ral, &c

All you girls both great and small,
A warning take by my downfall.
Before you leap besure you need,
I rue the day that I was wed,
Fal de ral, &c.

Pitts, Wholesale Toy Warehouse.

