



Blue Ey'd

MARY.

J. Pitts Printer, Toy and Marble Warehouse, 61
Great st. Andrew Street 7 dials.

IN a cottage embosom'd within a deep shade
Like a rose in the desert oh view the sweet
maid.

Her aspect all sweetness all plaintive her eye
And a bosom for which e'en a monarch might
sigh (squire

Then in a neat Sunday gown see her met by the
All attraction her countenance his all desire
He accosts her she blunders he flatters she smile
And soon blue ey'd Mary's seduced by his wiles

Now drops of contrition her pillow wet o'er
But the sleet when once stain'd knows whiteness
no more

The aged folk's whisper the maidens look shy
To town the squire presses how can she deny,
There behold her in lodging she dresses in style
Public places frequents sighs no more but reads
Horr, (to hate,

Learns to squander they quarrel his love turns to
and soon blue ey'd Mary is left to her fate

Still of beauty possess'd and not void of shame
With a heart that recoils at the prostitute name
She tries for a service her character is gone
And for skill at her needle at last tis unknown,
Pale want now approaches the pawnbrokers near
And her trinkets and clothes one by one disappear
Till at length sorely pinn'd and quite desperate
grown

The poor blue ey'd Mary is forc'd on the town

In a brothel next see her trick'd to allure
And all ages all humours compell'd to endure
Compell'd to disgust to wheedle and feign,
With an aspect all smiles and a bosom all pain
Now caress'd now insulted now flatter'd now
scorn'd (spurn'd

And by ruffians and drunkards oft wantonly
The worst of all misery she's doom'd to endure
For the blue ey'd Mary is now an impure

While thus the sharp arrow sinks deep in my
soul

She flies for relief to that traitor the bowl,
Grows stupid and o'loaded and lost to all shame
Whilst a dreadful disease is pervading her frame,
Now with eyes dim and languid the once bloom
ing maid

In a garret on straw faint and helpless is laid
Oh! mark her pale cheeks see her scarce take her
breath

And lo! her blue eyes are now sealed in death

