

# Jaunting CAR.

I oft have heard of the old man, but now I'm fixt at last,  
I wish grim Death had catch'd him before the knot was  
ty'd ;

I wish grim Death had watch'd him & ta'en him at a call  
Then I would have got a Young man to roll me from  
the WALL.

When I go to fair or market I think the time full Long,  
MY heart is always sorry when I see my Poor old man;  
MY heart is always sorry and I'LL tell You the Reason  
why,

His brow is always hanging down, he carries a Jealous  
EYE.

O hold your tongue dear Sally, till I shall go to town,  
I will buy you a Lap-dog, Likewise a muslin Gown ;  
I'll buy for You a Lapdog to follow you when You call,  
And of all the Ladies in the land you will exceed them *all*.

To the Devil with your Lapdog, Your jaunting car also  
I would rather have a Young man with two bright  
sparkling EYES ;

I would rather have a Young man without a penny at all,  
Because he'd take me in his arms & *roll me from the wall*.

The deuce may take my Parents, for they've done me  
meikle ill,

They married me to an old man & sore against my will ;  
I'd rather have a Young man without a Penny at all,  
That would fondly take me in his arms and roll me from  
the WALL.

Some of my friends do tell me to drown him in a WELL ;  
And others fain would have me to grind him in a MILL :  
But I will take my own way and tie him to a stake,  
And if a wizard he should prove some mischief will him  
take.

Now my old man is Dead & gone & he has left to me,  
Twelve thousand Pounds in money, a handsome Legacy  
His houses & his Lands also, to me he's left them ALL,  
And I have got a fine young man to roll me from the wall

When the honey moon was over my spouse began to  
brawl,

My tea pots and my china he soon did break them all ;  
He kill'd my little Lapdog that follow'd me at my call,  
And now I suffer sorely for the rolling from the WALL.

Come all you pretty fair maids a warning take by me,  
Whate'er may be Your station of high or Low Degree,—  
It's better to be an old man's Pet with servants at your  
call,

Than to be any Young man's slave for the ROLLING  
FROM THE WALL.



TODD AND SON, PRINTERS, (*Cheapest Depot in the North  
of England,*) EASINGWOLD. (

