



# YOU SHAN'T COME AGAIN.

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**I** ONCE lov'd a fair Maid as dear as my life,  
With heart and with hand I'll make her my wife  
But she slightly look'd on me and frown'd with disdain  
And the answer she gave me, you shan't come again.

CHORUS,

You shan't come again, no, you sha'nt come again,  
And the answer she gave me, you sha'nt come again.

Although my love slights me, her praises I'll sing,  
For her cheeks are like roses, and breath smells like thyme  
Her beauty has ensnar'd my heart, and troubled my mind  
And her two rolling eyes has my heart now confined.

The second time I saw my love she had given me o'er,  
I took her in my arms, and I brought her to the door;  
I ne'er will be a bride to one I do so disdain,  
And the answer that she gave to me, you shan't come again.

O my dearest Jemmy, do not tear my clothes,  
For if that you do, I will you expose;  
For if you are the young man I do so much disdain,  
So you need not come a flattering, you shan't come again.

Before three-fourths of a year it was gone and past  
Cupid shot an arrow, and wounded her at last,  
And wounded her love, and she now feels the pain  
And she wrote to him a letter that he might come again.

He wrote to her an answer, all for to let her now,  
That love he will creep where he dare not go,  
So I will live single while life it doth remain.  
Nor mind the bonny lass that said, you shan't come again.

Come all you pretty fair maids a warning take by me  
And never slight your darling all for their poverty,  
For fear that they should leave you in sorrow to complain  
And make you rue the day you said you shan't come again.