



Friend and Bottle.

Printed and sold by Jennings, Water-lane,
Fleet-street, London.

SINCE the first dawn of reason that beam'd
on my mind,
And taught me how favour'd by fortune my
lot,
To share that good fortune I still was inclin'd,
And imparted to who wanted what I want-
ed not :
Tis a maxim entitled to every one's praise,
When a man feels distress'd, like a man to
relieve him.

CHORUS.

And my motto tho' simple, means more than it
says,
' May we ne'er want a friend, or a bottle
to give him.'

The heart by deceit or ingratitude rent,
Or by poverty bow'd, tho' of evils the least,
The smile of a friend may invite to content ;
And we all know content is an excellent
feast.

Tis a maxim entitled to every one's praise,
When a man feels distress'd like a man to
relieve him ;
And my motto, tho' simple, means more than
it says,
' May we ne'er want a friend, or a bottle to
give him.'

