



Colin and Phœby

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WELL met, dearest Phœby, O why in such
haste?

The fields & the meadows all day have I chas'd
In search of a fair one, who does me disdain,
Who ought to reward me for all my past pain.

Go, go boldest Colin, how dare you be seen
With a virgin like me, that is scarcely sixteen,
To be seen all alone with a man I'm afraid,
This world will soon call me no longer a maid.

Never mind what the world says, it shall all
prove a lie,

We are not all alone, there's a cottage hard by,
Let them judge of our actions, be careful, my
dear,

For no harm is intended to Phœbe I swear.

No, go, boldest Colin, you may say what you
will,

You may lie, swear, and flatter, and try your
best skill,

But before I'll be conquered, I'd have you to
know,

I'll first die virgin, so pray let me go.

O Phœbe, my charmer, such thoughts I ne'er
had,

I came for to see if to-morrow you'd wed,
But since you so slight me, I'll bid you adieu,
I'll go seek some other girl kinder than you.

Stay, stay dearest Colin, a few moments stay,
I will venture to wed, if you mean what you say,
Let to-morrow first come, love, in church you
will find,

The girl you thought cruel, will always prove
kind

