

AIR XLVIII. Now Roger, I'll tell thee, because thou'rt my Son.

John Gay

John Christopher Pepusch

When a wife's in her pout, as she's some-times no doubt; The good hus-band as meek as a

lamb,— Her va-pours to still, first grants her her will, & the qui-et-ing draught is a

dram, Poor man!— and the qui-et-ing draught is a dram.