ACT II. SCENE II.

AIR XXV. Courtiers, Courtiers, think it no Harm, &c.



AIR XXVI. A lovely Lass to a Friar came, &c.



AIR XXVII. 'Twas when the Sea was roaring, &c.



AIR XXVIII. The Sun had loos'd his weary Teams, &c.



AIR XXIX. How happy are we, &c.



AIR XXX. Of a noble Race was Shenkin.



AIR XXXI.



AIR XXXII. London Ladies.



AIR XXXIII. All in the Downs, &c.



AIR XXXIV. Have you heard of a frolicksome Ditty, &c.



AIR XXXV. Irish Trot.



AIR XXXVI.



AIR XXXVII. Good-morrow, Gossip Joan.



AIR XXXVIII. Irish Howl.

