

Tom is come to view the world a - gain, To
-to doth laugh, and Pros - er - pine is glad To

see if he can ease his dis - temp - er'd brain.
see poor nak - ed Tom of Bed - lam mad.

Through the woods I wan - der night and day, To
In an an - gry mood I met old Time With a

find my stragg - ling sen - ses, When
whip for my of - fences;

he me spies, a-way he flies, For Time will stay for no man; With Cold and
hideous cries I rend the skies, How pi - ty is not common. Help, oh

comfortless I lie, hark! I hear A - pol - lo's team, The carman 'gins to
help! or else I die. Now Chaste Di - a - na bends her bow, The boar be - gins to

1. 2.

whistle; Come, Vulcan, with tools and with tackles, And knock off my troublesome
bristle.

shack-les, Bid Char-les make rea - dy his wain, To fetch my five senses a - gain.