

When you court a young vir - gin of six - teen years, You may

ban - ish your sor - rows, your griefs and cares: Your whin - ing and pin - ing will

ne - ver, ne - ver, Steer you to harbour— Then cease your fears. Pleasure and joy let our

face adorn, Be live - ly and gay as a sum - mer's morn, Push home your af - fairs or you

e - ver, e - ver, Just - ly will mer - it the fair one's scorn.