

Tom is come to view the world a - gain, To see if he can ease his dis - temp - er'd brain.
to doth laugh, and Pros - er - pine is glad To see poor nak - ed Tom of Bed - lam mad.

Through the woods I wand - er night and day, To find my stragg - ling sens - es, When
In an an - gry mood I met old Time With a 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

com - fort - less I lie, Now hark! I hear A - - pollo's team, The car - man 'gins to
help! or else I die. Chaste Di - a - na bends her bow, The boar be - gins to

whistle; Come, Vul - can, with tools and with tac - kles, And knock off my trouble - some

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