

Fie!                      nay      prith - ee,      John

You're      a      rogue,      you've      cheat - ed      me      I'll

Sir,      the      charge      is      quite      ab - surd,      And

Do not quar - rel, man,

prove be - fore this com - pa - ny; I

here I'll make you eat your word, Or

Let's be mer-ry, and drink a - bout.

caren't a far-thing, Sir, for all you are so stout.

you shall an-swer with your sword, For who cares for you?