

Once, Twice, Thrice

Henry Russell

Once, twice, thrice, I Ju——— liay tried. The scorn —
— ful — puss as — oft de-nied. And since, and since I can — no —
bet-ter, bet-ter prove, I'll cringe — to ne'er a bitch a-live. So kiss me a,
so kiss me a so kiss me a, so kiss me a dis-dain-ful
sow. Good cla-ret, good cla-ret is — my — mis-tress — now.