5

Kind fortune has the prescribed lief
To my Susan I thought I would go
Sir hopes for to meet with A long absent wife
But all hopes they wair changed to wo

6

When the News reach her ears that the ship she was
And for Thomas her lov was no more
She died like A rose that was niped the frost
While for tom lived her love to deplore

Poll and Sall Ebene

When I was young and in my prime
Acourting I was much inclined
I lived along with my master
Till I grew up A long fellow

Diddle I dum di dum di day

7

Sunday night the moon shined bright
All the stars gave forth their light
As I was advancing over the wing
I thought I herd A fair mid sing

8

A mondy night I sat out again
I met the fair maid on the plain
Soon as she see I had no nad
She instantly gave me the bag

9

The next night I sat out with whip and spur
Aging on purpos to cheat her
And when she thought I rode that night
She let me stay till braid day light

Thomas Dean
Thomas