# The Very Pretty Maid of this Town, and the Amorous 'Squire, not One Hundred Miles from the Place 



T.

B.




Br .

B.

T.


Br .

plied the maid, will quench itin a trice. O no, saidhe, you lit-tle jade, I've tried itonce or


T.



know what will! There's not-hing can but you!
A - lack - a-day! What do youmean? re-


T.


Br.

B.

T.

т.



De-spair I can-not, cried the'squire, while you areinmy sight; 'Tis you mustquench the
B.


T.

T.




pray you Sir, take this! And with a pail placed at the door, she sluiced theam'rous 'squire. You're
B.

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