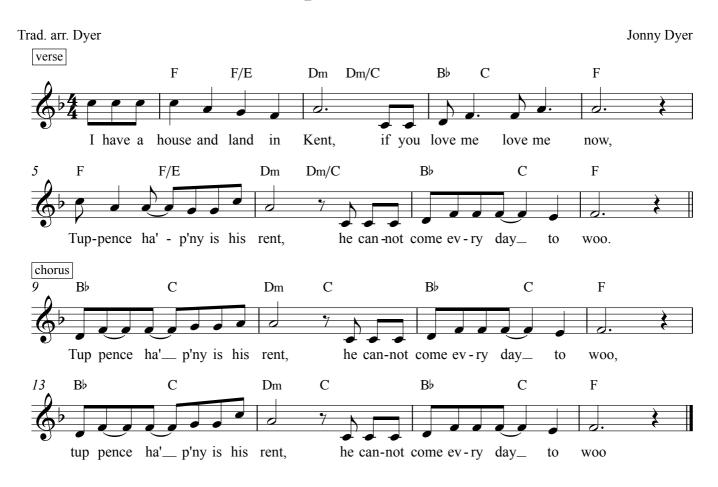
Paper Of Pins



I have a house and land in Kent If you love me, love me now Tuppence halfpenny is my rent I cannot come every day to woo

Tuppence halfpenny is his rent He cannot come every day to woo

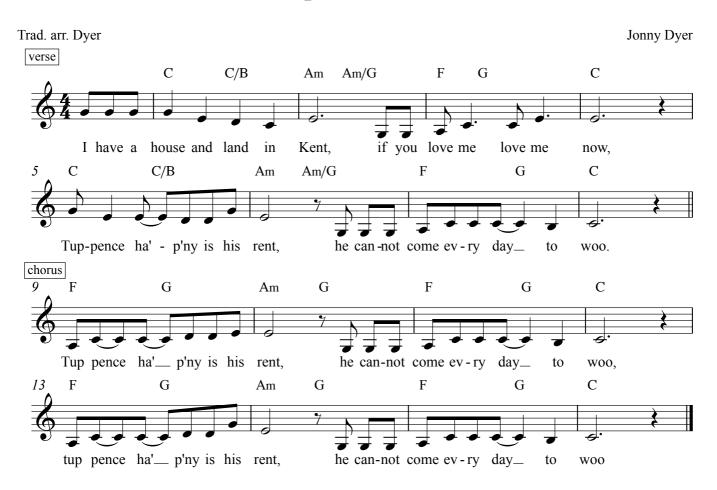
I am my father's eldest son And my mother does love me well I can bravely clout my shoon And I can full well ring a bell

My father he gave me a hog And my mother, she gave me a sow My godfather lives thereby And he has bequeathed me a plough One time I gave you a paper of pins, Another time, a tawdry lace If you'll deny my love I will surely die in your face

So I'll put on my best white slop And I'll wear my yellow Hose On my head a good grey hat And in it I'll stick a rose

So cease off, do not delay If you love me love me now Else I'll seek some other where I cannot come every day to woo

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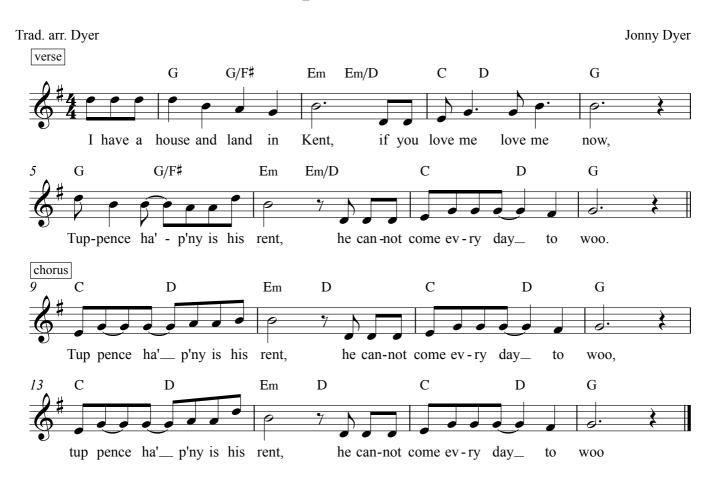
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