

JENNY DRINKS NAE WATER.

THE WORDS BY P. P. ESQ.

COME to my lip thou sparkling glaſs,
And let me drink to her I love ;
Good claret, and a ſprightly laſs,
Beat all the gods can boaſt above.

Then let us drown in wine the day,
And put old frowning Care to flight ;
At eye to Cloe's boſom ſtray,
And ſteal the gloom from ſullen night.

Jenny Drinks nœ Water.

Violin

Lively

Come to my lip thou sparkling glaſs, And let me drink to her

love, Good claret and a ſprightly laſs, Beat all the Gods can boaſt a-bove.

Then let us drown in wine the day, And put old frowning care to flight, At

eve to Chloe's bo-ſom ſtray, And ſteal the gloom from ſul-len night.