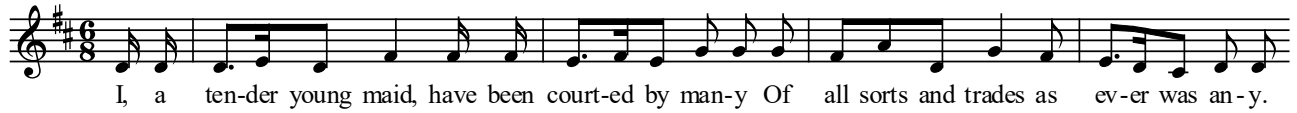
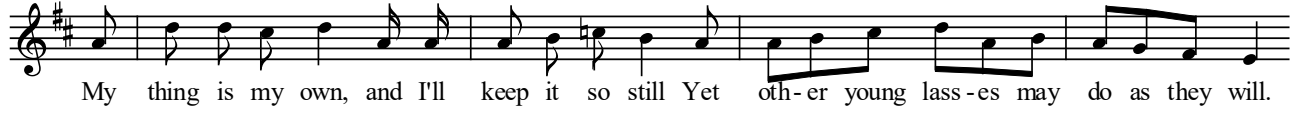


# My Thing Is My Own

Tune: Lilliburru



## CHORUS



A sweet scented courtier did give me a kiss,  
And promis'd me mouuntains if I would be his,  
But I'll not believe him, for it is too true,  
Some courtiers do promise much more than they do.

A crafty young bumpkin that was very rich,  
And us'd with his bargains to go thro' stitch,  
Did tender a sum, but it would not avail,  
That I should admit him my tenant in tayl.

A fine Man of Law did come out of the Strand,  
To plead his own case with his fee in his hand;  
He made a brave motion but that would not do,  
For I did dismiss him and nonsuit him too.

A fine dapper taylor, with a yard in his hand  
Did profer his service to be at command  
He talk'd of a slit I had above knee,  
But I'll have no taylors to stitch it for me.

Next came a young fellow, a notable spark,  
(With green bag and inkhorn, a Justice's clerk)  
He pull'd out his warrant to make all appear,  
But I sent him away with a flea in his ear.

A Gentleman that did talk much of his grounds  
His Horses, his Setting-Dogs, and his greyhounds  
Put in for a Course, and us'd all his art  
But he mist of the Sport, for Puss would not start

A Master of Musick came with an intent,  
To give me a lesson on my instrument,  
I thank'd him for nothing, but bid him be gone,  
For my little fiddle should not be plaid on.

A pretty young Squire new come to the town  
To empty his Pockets, and so to go down,  
Did profer a kindness, but I would have none  
The same that he us'd to his mother's maid, Joan.

An Usurer came with abundance of cash,  
But I had no mind to come under his lash,  
He profer'd me jewels, and great store of gold,  
But I would not mortgage my little Free-hold.

Now here I could reckon a hundred and more  
Besides all the Gamesters recited before  
That made their addresses in hopes of a snap  
But as young as I was I understood trap.

A blunt Lieutenant surpriz'd my placket,  
And fiercely began to rifle and sack it,  
I mustered my spirits up and became bold,  
And forc'd my Lieutenant to quit his strong hold.

My thing is my own, and I'll keep it so still  
Until I be marryed, say men what they will.  
My thing is my own, and I'll keep it so still  
Until I be marryed, say men what they will.