

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 fullen night.

My Drink is 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.