

Villikins and his Dinah

Its _____ of a rich mer - chant ^in Lon - don
dwell. Who had for one daugh - ter, an un - com - mon - fine
gel. Her name it was Di - nah, scarce six - teen years
old, With a ve - ry large for - tune in sil - ver and
gold. Sing - ing tu ra lol la rol lal tu rol lal
lay.

Its of a rich merchant in London did vell
He had but one daughter and her kim a nice young
Her name it was Dinah, scarce sixteen years old
She had a very large fortune in silver and gould

Its Dinah was walking in the garding von day
Her papa come to her and this he did say
Go dress yourself Dinah in gorgeous array
For I've ot gyou yon husband both gallant and gay

Oh papa, oh papa, the data replied
To marry just yet I've not made up my mind
Von av o' my fortune I'll freely give o'er
Iv you let me live single one year or two more

Go, go, boldest daughter, the parien replied
Iv you dont consent to be this young man's bride
Its all your large fortune goes to the nearest o' kin
And you shant reap the benefit of von single pin

As Villikins was valking in the gardling von day
He saw his poor Dinah as cold as the clay
With a cup of cold poison did lie by her side
And the little ducks said that for Villikins she died
Now he's kissed her cold corpse a thousand times o'er
He called her his Dinah, tho' she was no more
He swallowed up the poison, like a luvver so brave
And Vallian Villikins and his Dinah was laid in one grave

Now all you young ladies take heed what I say
And never, by any means, your governor disobey
And all young gentleman, beware who you clap your eyes on
Think of Villikins and his Dinah and the cup of cold poison