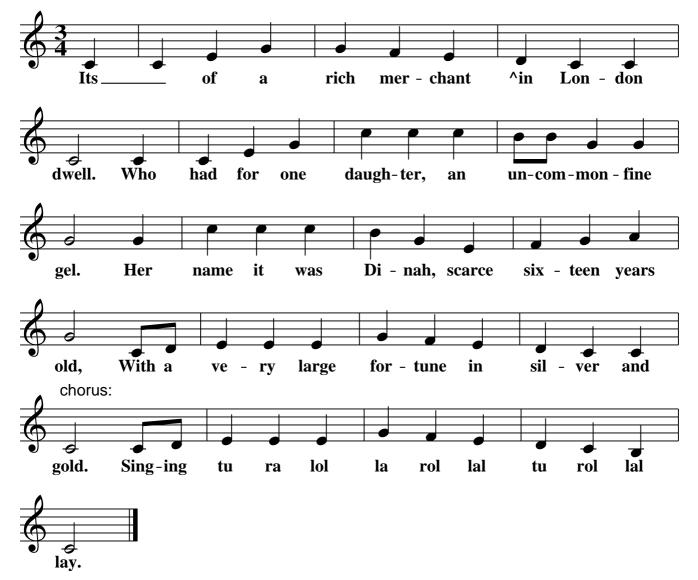
## Villikins and his Dinah



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 vas 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 luver 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