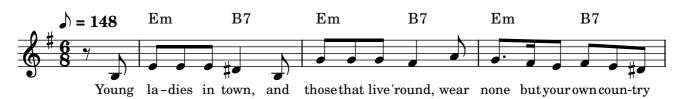
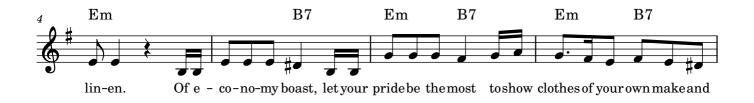
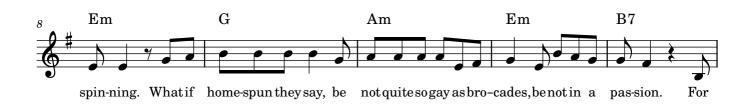
Young Ladies in Town

Traditional, arranged by Matthew Sabatella









once it is known, 'tis much worn in town, one and all will cry out, "'tis the fa-shion!"

Additional verses:

And, as one, all agree, that you'll not married be To such as will wear London factory But at first sight refuse, tell 'em such you will choose As encourage our own manufactory

No more ribbons wear, nor in rich silks appear Love your country much better than fine things Begin without passion, 'twill soon be the fashion To grace your smooth locks with a twine string

These do without fear, and to all you'll appear Fair, charming, true, lovely and clever Though the times remain darkish, young men may be sparkish And love you much stronger than ever

Then make yourselves easy, for no one will tease ye Nor tax you, if chancing to sneer At the sense-ridden tools, who think us all fools But they'll find the reverse far and near