

# Young Ladies in Town

Traditional, arranged by Matthew Sabatella

♩ = 148    Em    B7    Em    B7    Em    B7

Young la-dies in town, and those that live 'round, wear none but your own coun-try

4    Em    B7    Em    B7    Em    B7

lin-en. Of e - co - no - my boast, let your pride be the most to show clothes of your own make and

8    Em    G    Am    Em    B7

spin-ning. What if home-spun they say, be not quite so gay as bro-cades, be not in a pas-sion. For

13    Em    B7    Em    B7    Em    B7    Em

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