

WIDOW WIDDLE.

OR A THOUSAND POUNDS A YEAR.

I once was dressy, volatile, and rich as any Jew,
But now I'm gloomy, penniless, and nearly starving, too ;
'Twas when in wild extravagance I'd squander'd all, or near,
I courted widow Widdle, for a thousand pounds a year.

At a private ball I first beheld her red pock-fretted face,
As she figured in a minuet with elephantine grace ;
When carelessly a friend I ask'd who the stout old lady were ?
— Oh, said he, it's widow Widdle, she's a thousand pounds a year.

Though her pig-like eyes were odd ones, her snagged teeth dark
And her bottle-nose I really think the largest ever seen, [green,
With five or six young purple noses sprouting here and there,
I longed for widow Widdle and her thousand pounds a year.

A thousand pounds a year, I thought, that sum would nicely do
To patch my shatter'd fortune with, and make it good as new ;
So as she roll'd and flounced about like any Russian bear,
I ogled widow Widdle for her thousand pounds a year.

If not engaged, I begg'd that she would in the next quadrille
My partner be. She tried to blush, then simper'd --- Sir, I will.
But when the dance was done, of course, I handed her a chair :
And sigh'd to widow Widdle, for her thousand pounds a year.

As the warmth of the exertion made her perspire rather free,
I compar'd her to Dame Venus just emerging from the sea ;
And lots of tender trifles softly murmur'd in her ear,
But never said a word about her thousand pounds a year.

How in charming female faces, 'tis but seldom we can view,
While gazing at their beauties, more than dimples one or two,
Yet on those lovely cheeks I saw sweet dimples every where :
When said she --- I fear you're thinking of my thousand pounds
[a year.

But if my purse and person was by Hymen made your own,
You would seek some newer charmer, and leave me to pine alone ;
'Tis thus you gay deceivers, us poor silly girls ensnare.
--- Lord ! says I, I couldn't do it for a thousand pounds a year.

Then in melting tones I told her : as she once had been a wife,
She must sadly miss the pleasures of a sweet connubial life,
As I squeez'd her mutton fist, by Cupid's bow did swear
I loved her for herself, and not her thousand pounds a year.

At last, --- your winning ways, she sighed, I cannot, Sir, withstand,
I own I've freely lost my heart, I therefore give my hand.
Our nuptial knot was fastened tight, but soon I found, oh dear !
When married, widow Widdle had no thousand pounds a year.

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songs and Toy-Books, Paper Dolls &c., 38 Chatham Street, N. Y.

WIDOW MIDDLE.

OR A THOUSAND POUNDS A YEAR.

I look not back, with ill and ill as they go,
The how and why, the how and why, the how;
Two years ago I was a widow, and I know
I cannot show the how and why, the how.

As a widow, I had a thousand pounds a year,
And I was a widow, and I was a widow;
When I was a widow, I was a widow;
— On the day that I was a widow, I was a widow.

The day that I was a widow, I was a widow;
And I was a widow, and I was a widow;
When I was a widow, I was a widow;
The day that I was a widow, I was a widow.

A thousand pounds a year, I was a widow;
To be a widow, I was a widow;
So as the day that I was a widow, I was a widow;
I was a widow, and I was a widow.

It was a widow, and I was a widow;
When I was a widow, I was a widow;
The day that I was a widow, I was a widow;
And I was a widow, and I was a widow.

As a widow, I was a widow;
When I was a widow, I was a widow;
The day that I was a widow, I was a widow;
And I was a widow, and I was a widow.

How many times I was a widow, I was a widow;
When I was a widow, I was a widow;
The day that I was a widow, I was a widow;
And I was a widow, and I was a widow.

But how many times I was a widow, I was a widow;
When I was a widow, I was a widow;
The day that I was a widow, I was a widow;
And I was a widow, and I was a widow.

The day that I was a widow, I was a widow;
When I was a widow, I was a widow;
The day that I was a widow, I was a widow;
And I was a widow, and I was a widow.

As a widow, I was a widow;
When I was a widow, I was a widow;
The day that I was a widow, I was a widow;
And I was a widow, and I was a widow.

At last, — the day that I was a widow, I was a widow;
When I was a widow, I was a widow;
The day that I was a widow, I was a widow;
And I was a widow, and I was a widow.

IN DRAMAM, PERFORMED AT THE THEATRE ROYAL, COVENT-GARDEN, LONDON, ON MONDAY, THE 17TH OF APRIL, 1781.