Allan Tine o' Harrow;

To which are added, Jack in his Element. I am a darling highwayman. The Beds of Roses. MA I'm come of poor out honest folks Nigh to the hills of Yarrow. Believ How I be For many's the battle I've been in,

In Holland and French Flanders I always fought with MRINIAT Leen, Legastics MOG and MOG and NOT DETRING



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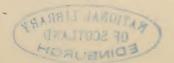
To which are added.

ALLAN TINE O' HARROW.

I am a darling highwayman, My name is Tine O' Hairow,
I'm come of poor but honest folks Nigh to the hills of Yarrow.
For getting of a main with child, For England I sail'd over.
Leaving my parents almost wild, Since I became a Rover;

Then straight to London I did go
Where I became a soldier.
Resolved to fight Britannia's foes,
Great Hector ne'er was bolder.
They sent me to a foreign court,
Where cannons loud did rattle,
Believe me boys, I do not boast,
How I behaved in battle,

For many's the battle I've been in, In Holland and French Flanders I always fought with a courage keen, Led on by brave commanders, GITTING



I always fought with a courage keen, year And aye was valiant hearted, years on soul? On account of the usage that ligot, ob ney that Alas ! I soon deserted a too bus palwog vil

Then straight for England I set; sail, q vin type 1 As fast as wind, could heave me, dom dold??
Resolv'd that of my liberty, i shound horhmul end There should no man deprive me, and an off I slept into the fields: all hight, guitager, blog sill For fear of being detected; me bib all an off I could not walk the road by day, Lest I should be suspected, asom off the guitager of Tablet bib blog sint off and?

I being of a courage keenst bits shift of that different of the stand of the second of the

The very first man that ever I robb'd 1 sign and He was a Lord of hohour down down down I own this man I did assault, down it no own hat All in a roguish manner to that out b'ddor 1 Says I, my Lord, your gold I want, guid ernale I

Make no delay, but give lit, inv any sys but

For if you don't tis my intent, out to trucose all

By powder and ball to have it more I tanka

I clapt my pistol to his breast, I to higher straight for the start of the start as which made him for to shive you was as a start of the solved that oblog when him to show a start of the solved that oblog when the solved that oblog when the solved that oblog when the solved the solved that oblog when the solved that oblog when the solved that oblog when the solved the so

To me he did deliver, b nem on bloods and brides of the state of the second state of t

For fear of being derabadynus bib an oT

I could not walk the road by day.

I thought it a most gallant prize, bluode I test When he this gold did tender.

With part of this said money Isgot, on a lo gained I I bought a famous gélding, elda esi nodif fam

That over a five bar gate could jumped hasts o'l'

I bought him from Mr Fielding striq ym driw When I was mounted on mysteedd aogu dor o'l

was ny deterigriration and the solution of the solution of the species of the solution of the

That night I (robb'd ford Arkinstone, t-rit y-roy of T Nigh unto Covent-Garden, lo broad a saw of And two or three hours ofter that, main side now 1 I word the Earl of Warren, dsing or a fill h Through streets, broad streets, and laneslalso, and I robb'd Lords, Dukes and Earls, a off back Myself in grandeur to maintain, exceptiona back And to support my girls. It would ask (10)

I never robb'd a poor man in my life But those of a high character ; I robb'd nigh unto Turnham-green, of shall bird A revenue Collector. 1 9 li voy ab wod yard Five hundred pounds I took from him, seated of And smiling it was ready, incli has don vit A hundred guineas of bright gold, 1 202 out lies i I did return his lady. Still gaivor a haol har? At every mess we find a friend, Wherever I saw the distressed poor, graves : A When poverty did grieve them, always found my heart inclin'd, alt based avaid 1 By money to relieve them, dous bas being ito I have constant be, third bin of and bin of bin But never griev'd ;borned; Door I scorned; But never griev'd ;borned; But never griev'd ;borned; borned; borne Juless that God prevents my fate, is griwolt of T In deam I now he borned! mon I moon I moon At every mess we find a friend, for straight in Newgate I'm confin'd, viovo 1A And by the law convicted; yburn-tree proves my destiny paidances a synd I At which I'm much affrighted. Is zurgil A.

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Farewell, my liome and countrymen, de dear the And the ancient hills of Marrow of Lieder to Kind providence may rest the soul and million the Of Allan Tine o' Harrow, or mapping of but

JACK IN HIS ELEMENT. In the

Bold Jack the Sailor, here I kome, dgin b'ddor I
Pray how do you like my nib; O oc. over A
My trowsers wide, my trampers rum, schaud ovid
My nab and flowing jib; and it guiling but A
I sail the seas from end totend, comp berbaud A
And lead a roving life, ybal and guitor bib I
At every mess we find a friend,
At every portra wife stab out was 1 revorant.

I have heard them talk of constancy, not evaning Of grief and such like fun, silor of y nonr vil I have constant been to ten, cryid I, a room bid

But never grievid for one i solor of the sol

At every mess we find a friend,

or straight in New de l. shiw a straight in Yew de l. shiw a straight in Yew and by the law convicted ;

I have a spanking wife at Portsmouth Gates, dy . A Pigmy at Gornes fils dours m'I doid th An Orange Tawny up the Straits, A Black at St. Lucie: A Black at St. Lucie: Thus whatsoever course we bend, 1991 1 and 10 We lead a jovial life, At every mess we find a friend, At every port a wife. Will Gaffe by death was ta'en aback, a l I came to bring the news, Poll whimper'd sore, but what did Jack? Why stood in William's shoes ! She cut, I chas'd, and in the end She loy'd me as her life. The bart of 75.702 So she has got a loving friend, bound many H And I a loving wife. Come all you Sailors that do go The unfortunate seas to rub, main a water of You must work, love and fight your focs, And drink your generous bub; Storms that our masts in splinters tear; Can make our joyous life, . un such that

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In every want we find a friend, And every port a wife.

THE BED OF ROSES.

As I was a walking one morning in May, The small birds were singing delightful and gay, There with my true love did often sport and play, Down among the bonny bed of Roses. My pretty brown girl come sit on my knee. For there's none in the world I can fancy but thee; Nor will I ever change my old love for a new; So my pretty brown girl do not leave me.

My daddy and mammy, they often us'd to say, That I was a naughty boy and us'd to run away; If they bid me go to work I wou'd sconer go to play,

Down amongst the bonny bed of Roses. "

Then away to the church we will walk with an air, Kind Hymen proclaims us to be the happy pair, Her bosom I'll press, and her chains I will wear, Down amongst the bonny Bed of Roses.

As I was a walking one morning in spring, adT The winter going out, and the summer coming in f The cuckoo sang cuckoo, your welcome, here

Start again; sot arotailage ni start man that amout? And I pray you stay among the green bushes.

In every want we find a friend, And every port a wife.

At every mess ne had a l

THE DELZINIZCOSES.

As I was a walking one morning in May, The small birds were singing delightful and gay, There with my true love did often sport and play, Down among the bonny bed of Roses.