

IV.

Alas ! like Schutz I cannot pun,
 Like Grafton court the Germans;
 Tell Pickenbourg how slim she's grown,
 Like Meadows run to sermons;
 To court ambitious men may roam,
 But I and Marlbro' stay at home.
 With a fa, la, la.

V.

In truth, by what I can discern,
 Of courtiers, 'twixt you three,
 Some wit you have, and more may learn
 From court, than Gay or me:
 Perhaps, in time, you'll leave high diet,
 To sup with us on milk and quiet.
 With a fa, la, la.

VI.

At Leicester-Fields, a house full high,
 With door all painted green,
 Where ribbons wave upon the tie
 (A milliner I mean;)
 There may you meet us three to three,
 For Gay can well make two of me.
 With a fa, la, la.

VII.

And thus, fair maids, my ballad ends:
 God send the king safe landing;
 And make all honest ladies friends
 To armies that are standing;
 Preserve the limits of those nations,
 And take off ladies' limitations.
 With a fa, la, la.

THE THREE GENTLE SHEPHERDS.

Or gentle Philips will I ever sing,
 With gentle Philips shall the valleys ring;
 My numbers too for ever will I vary,
 With gentle Eudgell, and with gentle Carey.
 Or if in ranging of the names I judge ill,
 With gentle Carey, and with gentle Budgell: