

32 THE DAGONET BALLADS

Shapely, and plump, and pretty,—and many a
good old pal,
Who lived in the court that she did, fell out
for the love of Sal,—
Fell out and had fearful quarrels; and many
and many a fight
There's been in this very gin-shop, for the hag
you see to-night.
But Sally, she turned her nose up, and flouted
the lot with pride.
Drink up your liquor, she hears us! I'll tell
you the rest outside.

I couldn't have stood it much longer—that
awful face of hers,
Those horrible wounds and wrinkles, that ghastly
mass of blurs!
It's a sickening sight to look at—did you see
how the features run?—
There, let me get on with my story,—Sal
flouted 'em ev'ry one:
Then all of a sudden she married a fellow called
Handsome Jack—
Went and got married one Sunday behind her
father's back.