


Here Dwells a Pretty Maid

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$\text{♩} = 132$


Voice NELL



mf Here dwells a prett-y maid whose name is Sis. If you've a mind you may come in and kiss her

Voice

9 rit. A tempo



hole, her hole, her hol-ey hol-ey hole. Her whole es-tate is sev' nteen pence a year. yet

Voice

18



you may kiss her if you come but near.

Pno.



mf

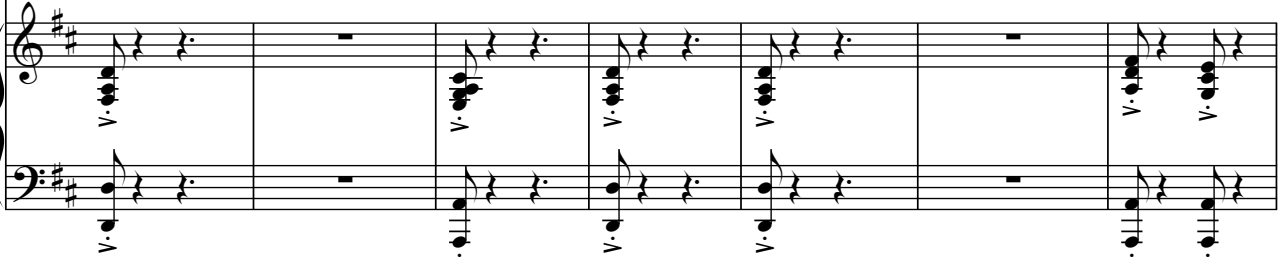
Voice

26



Sis meets a far-mer tall-er than an oak. Lays down his fork and calls on her to

Pno.



v.

Voice

33 rit. A tempo



stroke his cock, his cock, his cock-y cock-y cock, His cock-er span-iel yelp-ing at his

Pno.

rit. A tempo



v.

41

Voice

knee. Oh shan't you stroke him, Sis? Oh Sis, for me! —

Pno.

48

Voice

Sis and the farm-er they de-cide to wed.

Pno.

55

Voice

Sun go-ing down and when they go to bed they bang, they bang, they bang-y bang-y

Pno.