Anonymous, â??Kittyâ?•

Description

ANONYMOUS

â??Kittyâ?•
To the tune of, What thoâ?? I am a country lass.

Of all the girls in our street,
Thereâ??s none like charming *Kitty*;
She is so lovely fair and sweet,
So exquisitely pretty.
That all the beaux, whereâ??er she goes,
Portest they all adore her;
A girl so fair, so debonair,
Was never seen before her.
Wheneâ??er she speaks, or smiles, or moves,
Or when she sweetly sings, sir,
Ten thousand little sportive loves
For pleasure Slap their wings, sir.
Then who can shun so sweet a snare,
Or chuse but to adore her?
A girl so fair, so debonair
Was never seen before her.
The lilly whiteness of her hand,
The sparkling of her eyeâ??Sir,
That face which none can look upon,
And *Cupidâ??s* power defy,â??sir,
With all these charms and beauties blest,
In spite of all my artâ??sir,
Shâ?? has piercâ??d, alas! my lovesick breast,
And stole away my heartâ??sir,

The rest of this Song is lost.

NOTES:

Title *What thoâ?? I am a country lass* An early seventeenth-century ballad, possibly written by Martin Parker, and collected in William Thomsonâ??s *Orpheus Caledonius* (London, 1725), p. 85.

5 *Beaux* â??*Fashionable men*â?• *(OED)*.

7 *Debonair* â??Of gentle disposition, mild, gracious, kindlyâ?• *(OED)*.

4 *Chuse* Variant spelling of â??chooseâ?• *(OED)*.

20 *Cupidâ??s* â??In Roman Mythology, the god of loveâ?• *(OED)*.

SOURCE: *The Gentlemanâ??s Magazine* (December 1740), p. 619. [J. Paul Leonard Library]

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