

Sung by Mi Gibbons,

VAUXHALL GARDENS.

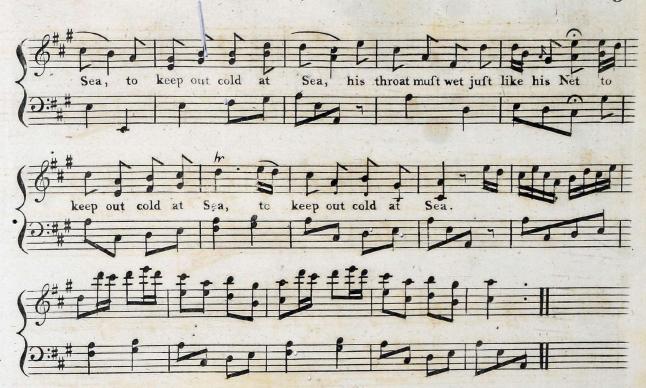
Tho Conposed by Tho Costellon:

T

Ent dat Sta & Hall







The Country Squire loves running,
A pack of well Mouth'd Hounds,
Another fancies gunning,
For wild Ducks in his Grounds,
This hunts that Fowls,
This hawks Dick Bowls,
No greater pleafure wifhing,
But Tom that tells,
What sport excels,
Gives all the praise to fishing,
Then who a jolly Fisherman &c.

And the fome envious wranglers,
To jear us will make bold,
And laugh at patient Anglers,
Who ftand so long the Cold,
They wait on Mifs,
We wait on this,
And find it pleafant labour,
Then let them laugh,
And we will quaff,
And care not for their favor,
Then who a jolly Fifherman &c.

