

GIVE and TAKE.

written & composed by

M^r. DIBDIN,

*and Sung by him in his
new Entertainment called*

THE SPHINX.

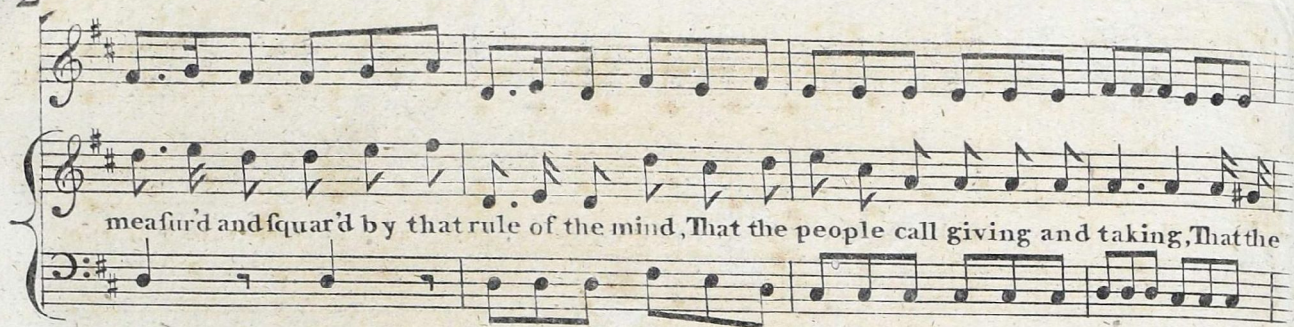
P.^r 1.^s

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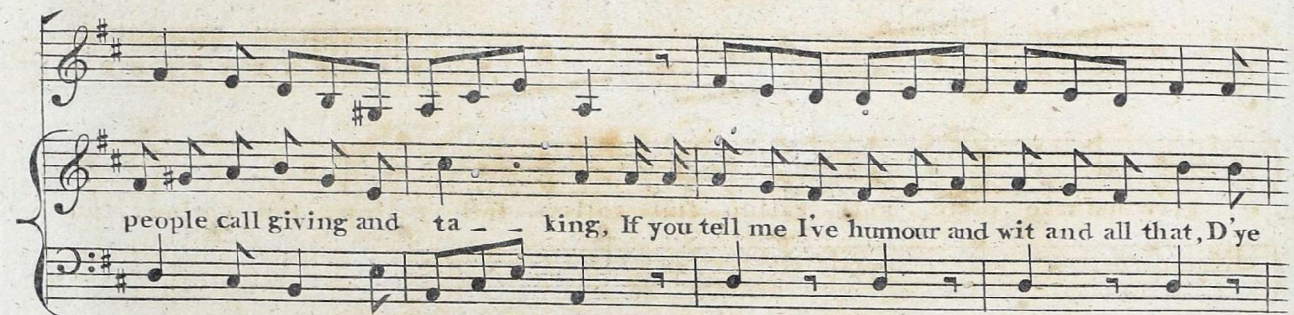
Allegretto.

True friendship my jewel's but little defin'd, But the devil a bull you'd be making. If twere

Edm. Dibdin



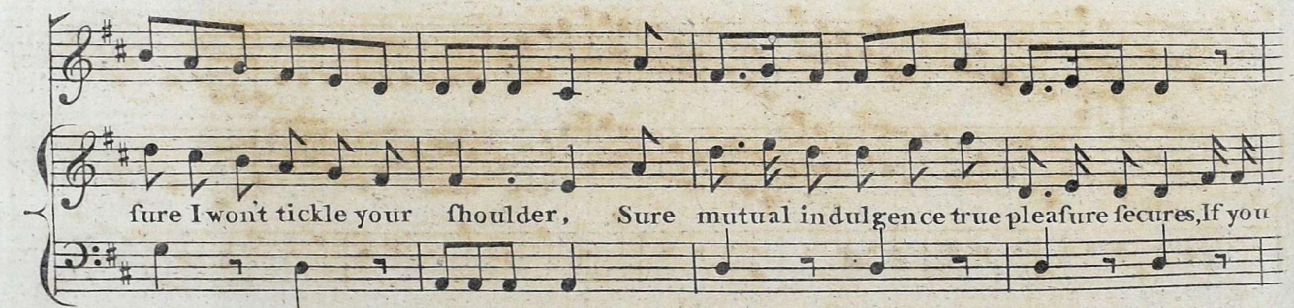
measur'd and squar'd by that rule of the mind, That the people call giving and taking, That the



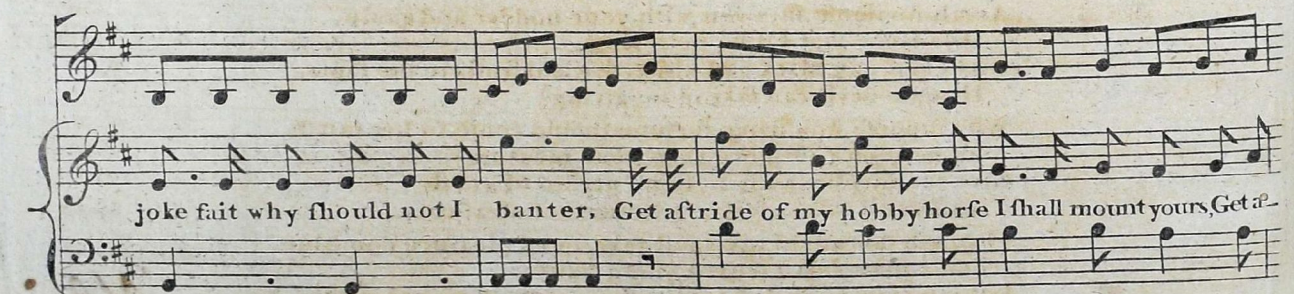
people call giving and ta - king, If you tell me I've humour and wit and all that, D'ye



think in your praise I'll be colder, Arrah fait if for scratching my back you'd beat, To be



sure I won't tickle your shoulder, Sure mutual indulgence true pleasure secures, If you



joke fait why should not I banter, Get astride of my hobby horse I shall mount yours, Get a-

—stride of my hobby horse, I shall mount yours, And at a rare rate, For the

give and take plate, Full gallop, full gallop, full gallop, full gallop, full

gallop full gallop full gallop we'll go in a canter, Full gallop we'll go in a

canter.

Arrah nonsense, says you, with your bodder and game,
 Dye fancy that I'll be believing;
 Night and day, black and white, fire and frost are the same,
 How de devil can taking be giving?
 Why suppose now dame fortune should chuse in her mirth,
 To heap on you more than your measure;
 Give the furplus away to some person of worth
 And you'd take—fait, a great deal of pleasure.
 Through the world give and take, ev'ry pleasure combine,
 For a joke fait I'll give you a banter;
 Let me ride your hobby horse, you shall mount mine, &c:

3

Why en't give and take, with the fair, a fair tax?
 If she's cooing, fait you must be billing;
 And 'tis natural enough, just permit me to ax
 Sure en't twelpence the change for a shilling.
 You must praise this man's telegraph, that man's balloon,
 If you'd have your due share of carney;
 A true friend without stockings would walk to the moon,
 If you'd feed him with plenty of blarney.
 And the maxims the same, fait, with every quiz,
 In my joke by my troth there's no banter;
 Let him ride your hobby horse, you shall mount his, &c:

4

Take and give, give and take, ev'ry man has his price,
 And you'll buy him, fait, if you're but trying;
 And buying and selling, however you're nice,
 After all, is but selling and buying:
 Take and give, give and take, then my soul while you live,
 But don't a mistake now be making —
 Only get the consent of your heart when you give,
 And fait great's the delight you'll be taking.
 Observe then this rule — in all human affairs,
 The rest is but bodder and banter;
 Let them mount your hobby horse, you shall ride theirs, &c:

For two Flutes.

