

A WOMAN IS LIKE TO

A much Admired SONG, Sung by Mr MUNDEN in the Opera of the LOCK & KEY.

Andante e Sherz^o

A Woman is like to
 but stay what a Woman is like who can say there's no living with or without one the
 sting bites like a fly now an Ear now an Eye buz buz buz buz buz always buzzing a-
 bout one When she's tender and kind she's like to my mind and Fanny was so I re-
 -member, she is like to, Oh! dear she's as good very near as a ripe melting Peach in September if she
 laugh and shed chat play joke and all that and with smiles & good humour she

meet me she's like a nice dish of Ven'son or Fish that cries from the table come eat me,
 All!

She'll plague you and vex you distract and perplex you false hearted and

rangling un-settled and changing what do you think she's then like

what do you think she's then like like a sand or a rock like a book or a

clock aye a clock that is always at strike aye a clock that is always at

strike like a clock that is always at strike a clock that is always at

strike Her heads like the Island

like the Island^o folks tell on which nothing but Monkies which nothing but
 Monkies can dwell on her heart like a lemon so nice. she carves for each lover a
 slice in short she's to me like the wind like the sea whose raging will hearken to no man
 like a Mill like a Pill like a Flail like a Whale like an Ass
 like a Glass whose Image is constant to no man whose Image is constant to
 no man like a Flow'r like a Show'r like a Fly like a Pie like a
 Witch like the Itch like a Sand Rock Book Clock Mill Pill Flail Whale Ass Glass

Fly Pie Sea Flea Thief like a Sand a Rock a Book a Clock a Mill a Pill a Flail a Whale au

Speaks
Ass a Glass a Flow'r a Show'r a Fly a Pie or little Thief, In brief She's like nothing on earth but a

Woman but a Woman but a Woman shes like nothing on earth but a Woman

Miss DUVAL's HORNPIPE.

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Da Capo